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"THE PEOPLE" OFFICE,
Saturday Evening.

LATEST TELEGRAMS.

GREAT BATTLE IN CHILI.

VALPARAISO CAPTURED.

FIVE HOURS' DESPERATE FIGHTING.

5,000 KILLED AND WOUNDED

Balmaceda a Fugitive.

The Victors Hailed with Enthusiasm.

Official Despatches.

(REUTER'S TELEGRAMS.)

WASHINGTON, August 28, Midnight.—The following official despatch has been received here from Valparaiso:—"Battle fought near this city on Thursday. Government forces defeated. Heavy loss both sides. City surrendered to opposition, but in hands of admirals of American, German, French, and English fleets for good order. No communications with Santiago; opposition forces now entering the city. (Signed), MCCLEARY, American Consul at Valparaiso."

NEW YORK, August 29.—The following despatch from Washington is published by the *World*. Senor Pedro Monte has received the following telegram from Iquique, dated yesterday:—"Balmaceda was defeated for the second time to-day. After the victory the Congress forces remained outside the city. Valparaiso was delivered up to the German admiral, who immediately surrendered it to the orders of the Congressional Government. Communicate this at once to the Government of the United States.—(Signed),—ERRAZURIS."

DESCRIPTION OF THE FIGHTING.

A telegram from New York of Saturday's date says the following account of the decisive battle between the forces of President Balmaceda and the Chilian insurgents has been received from Valparaiso by the *Herald*:—"Balmaceda's power in Chili is broken. His army has been crushed after five hours' hard fighting beyond all hope of reorganisation, and the insurgents have taken possession of Valparaiso. The future of Chili has been decided, with Balmaceda practically a fugitive, without resources in men or money, with the principal seaports of the country in the hands of the Congressionalists, and the consequent shutting off of all income from custom receipts. With Senor Claudio Vicuna a refugee on board a German warship, and the country flocking en masse to the standard of the invaders, it is a matter of only a few days when the capital shall be entirely in the hands of the insurgent leaders. A new Government, with, possibly, Judge Eelisario Prats or Senor Manuel José Irarrazaval at its head, will be formed, and things will go along in about the same way as they did before July 1st, when hostilities were formally begun. General del Canto and his army won to-day's battle by superior generalship and good hard fighting, assisted by good fortune in

KILLING BALMACEDA'S GENERALS,

and the consequent demoralisation of the army and the desertion of entire regiments. The position this morning was in brief as follows:—Balmaceda was not in a position to make an offensive movement and devoted his time to making his defences as strong as possible. Then all was not in harmony in the President's military council. Both General Barbosa and General Alzerreca were granted supreme command of the forces in the field. This caused friction and jealousy, which resulted almost in an open rupture yesterday, and the two officers worked at cross purposes. Early this morning the boom of cannon announced to the people of Valparaiso that a movement beyond the ordinary skirmishes had begun. The excitement was intense, and the streets were crowded with people, women predominating, who were anxiously waiting for news and talking of the momentous contest in progress only a few miles away. A little after daylight this morning word was given by Balmaceda to attack the position held by the insurgents and led by Generals Barbosa and Alzerreca and Government troops left the breastworks, and advanced on the enemy under cover of

A HEAVY FIRE

from their batteries. The insurgents generally were armed with Mannlicher rifles, and used smokeless powder. The Government troops were not so well armed. As soon as the approaching column got within range of the Mannlicher rifles it was met with a destructive fire from the entrenched insurgents. The column, however, advanced with much steadiness, and the men were soon near enough to do effective work with their pieces. The engagement became general, and shot and shell, grape and canister, and rifle bullets tore through the ranks of the advancing troops until it became too hot, and notwithstanding the efforts of the officers the Presidential troops broke and retired. The officers worked hard to re-form the columns as soon as they got beyond the range of the deadly Mannlicher rifles, and finally succeeded. Then there came another attack. In steady ranks the Government troops started at the double up into the torrent of fire and lead which blazed from the ranks of the insurgent army. Early in the second charge General Barbosa was shot down and killed. The line wavered but kept on. Then General Alzerreca fell from his horse, mortally wounded. He was removed from the field and died within an hour. Another break occurred, and then General del Canto gave the order to charge. With

A WILD YELL

the Congressional army left their defences and charged on the retreating enemy, while their artillery poured a deadly fire into the ranks of Balmaceda's army. The loss of its generals left the Government troops without a head, and all the efforts of the subordinate officers to rally them were of no avail. The retreat became a rout, the rout a panic, and then came utter demoralisation. The Government cavalry made a stand, but it was short; and they were literally cut to pieces. Volley after volley was poured into the demoralised troops of Balmaceda, and whole regiments, which had not lost their regimental formation went over to the victorious troops of General del Canto, and joined in the attack on their late comrades. These deserters were generally volunteers who had been impressed into the service by Balmaceda. Since the beginning of hostilities their sympathies have been all along with the insurgents, and they took this the first chance to go over to them. The fighting lasted a little less than five hours, and fully 5,000 men were killed and wounded. The country for miles around is filled with men, many of them wounded, who were this morning the dependence of Balmaceda. The defeat of the Government is absolute and complete. There is

NO POSSIBILITY OF REORGANISATION,

and if Balmaceda does not succeed in escaping through the mountain passes, which are yet open, the chances are that he will be captured and shot. Soon after the battle began, stragglers came in with reports of the disaster to the Government troops. Senor Claudio Vicuna, the President elect, took alarm early and went on board the German flagship, and asked for the protection of the admiral, which was granted. Then the Intendente, Oscar Viel, sent a communication to the American Admiral Brown and the commanding officers of the other foreign fleets requesting them to send men ashore to protect their citizens, as the probabilities were that there might be trouble. A landing party of bluejackets and marines from the U.S. cruiser, San Francisco, were ordered ashore by Admiral Brown, and took up a position about the American Consulate. The other naval commanders, followed suit, and soon enough foreign seamen were ashore to protect the city against any possible outbreak. The streets of the city by 11 o'clock were filled with a disorganised mob of Balmaceda's soldiers. The execution among the officers were terrific. In addition to Generals Barbesa and Alzerreca nearly all the staff officers were

KILLED OR WOUNDED,

and the fatalities among the line officers were also great. It was evident that the Government had met with an overwhelming defeat and an attack on the city was momentarily expected. To avoid the bloodshed which would probably have resulted from a victorious army entering the city Senor Viel sent a flag of truce to General del Canta with a proposal to surrendrr the city. This was accepted, and Senor Carlos Walker Martinez, the Congressional leader, who had been refused a safe conduct from Balmaceda, and had remained at Santiago since the commencement of the revolution, directing the conduct of affairs for them in the South, was requested by General cel Canto to take possession of the city, and act as intendant until permanent arrangements could be made. This he did. In the meantime there has been a general flight of such Government officials here as had reason to believe that they had brought down on themselves the vengeance of the Insurgents. Shortly after noon

THE VICTORIOUS ARMY

began to enter the city. The inhabitants of Valparaiso are to-day apparently all in sympathy with the revolution, for as the insurgent troops, hot from the battle, marched through the streets, they were greeted with the wildest enthusiasm, the streets resounding with shouts of "Viva Chili!" "Viva Canto!" From the windows of houses showers of flowers were flung by enthusiastic women on the heads of the leaders. Shortly after the entry of the army the captain of the Almirante Lynch, lying off the Customs Quay, was summoned to surrender, he attempted to steam out, and opened fire with his machine guns on the insurgent troops. There was a sharp engagement for fifteen minutes, and then the captain hauled down his flag, and there was not an enemy to the revolution from Fort Valdivia to Vina del Mar. During the afternoon such of the Government troops as came into the city gave up their arms, most of them being released on parole. Guards were stationed in the streets to see that the disbanded soldiers and dangerous classes did not make any trouble. The city was as quiet as could have been expected under the circumstances, and no disturbance is anticipated. Nobody here has any knowledge of the whereabouts of Balmaceda, but there is a belief that he is making his way out of the country, perhaps overland to Buenos Ayres.

FOUGHT LIKE DEMONS.

A Dalziel's telegram from New York gives an account of the battle, which is published in the *World*. It says:—The issue was long uncertain. Balmaceda was so sure of success that he kept the cables of which he had control hot with messages of the defeat of the insurgents. This morning the tide of battle rolled along the hills and reached the outskirts of the city. The insurgents fought like demons. Whatever they gained they kept. The Government troops were forced back, wavered, broke through lines, and gained a position in the rear. Then what had been foretold by the clearsighted happened. Great masses of the Government troops deserted and turned their fire on their late comrades. This completed the demoralisation of Balmaceda's army and the triumph of the insurgents. The Government ranks, thinned by slaughter and weakened and thrown into confusion by desertion, turned from a well-disciplined host into a fleeing rabble. There was no rally. It was sauve qui peut. The three forts outside the city are still in the possession of the Government. "On to Santiago," is now the insurgent cry. Six thousand men are marching from Iquique to reinforce them. With this added strength they will be able to send such a force against Santiago that the wreck of the Government army, concentrated there under Balmaceda, will not even attempt a defence. The forts are the key to the harbour of Valparaiso. Los Andes is the most heavily armed of the three, and commands the entrance to the bay. The Government torpedo boats Almirante Lynch and Almirante Condell are hovering outside, and the insurgent cruisers Esmeralda and O'Higgins have not yet ventured to encounter the fire of the forts. The prisoners whom Balmaceda had penned up in warehouses have rejoined the insurgent army.

ENORMOUS LOSSES.

A Central News telegram from Washington states that enormous losses were sustained on either side. Late in the day, the Government troops, who had the worst of the positions taken up, began to feel this disadvantage, and began to waver before the attacks of the enemy. The latter, perceiving this, renewed their attacks until the Presidential troops, no longer able to withstand the repeated charges, commenced to retreat upon the city in a disorganised fashion. General del Cantos, availing himself of the opportunity, pushed the main body of his troops forward in close pursuit. Immediately after entering Valparaiso, hotly pursued by the enemy, President Balmaceda, recognising the fact that he was beaten at all points, surrendered to the insurgent leader. English, French, and American men-of-war have entered the harbour for the purpose of preserving order.

RAILWAY CATASTROPHE IN AMERICA.

AN EXPRESS WRECKED. MANY PASSENGERS KILLED AND MUTILATED.

(DALZIEL'S TELEGRAMS.)

STATESVILLE (NORTH CAROLINA), August 27.—A west-bound passenger train on Western and North Carolina Railway ran on the line while crossing a trestle bridge in this vicinity, at about 2 o'clock this morning, and plunged into a ravine 200ft. deep. All the cars were completely wrecked, and at least forty persons were killed; twenty-five others were injured. Relief was at once telegraphed for, and a train with doctors, &c., has been sent to the scene of the disaster.

RALEIGH, August 28.—Of the eighty-five persons on the New York express which plunged from a viaduct 80ft. high, yesterday, twenty-five are reported alive, and some are believed to be drowned in the river. The viaduct is two miles from Statesville. It is built of iron, and is not injured. It is believed that the rails had been removed at the end of the viaduct, the train thereby being thrown off. The train left New York on Wednesday noon. It consisted of a smoking car, two day coaches, and three Pullman coaches. All on board were asleep when at 1.51 in the morning the train made its awful leap downward. The cars were piled one on another in the river. There was only time for one outcry before the passengers were all in the river. The farmers living near were awakened by the noise, and hurried to the rescue.

ANOTHER ACCOUNT—SHOCKING DETAILS.

(REUTER'S TELEGRAM.)

CHARLOTTE (NORTH CAROLINA), August 28.—The wrecking of the train on the Western and North Carolina Railroad at the Catawba River yesterday was the most dreadful railway disaster in the history of this State. The engineer, fireman, all the brakemen, and probably twenty passengers, were dashed to instant death. The conductor was the only man who emerged from the débris able to walk back to the nearest station to give the alarm.—The train, which was a fast limited mail, conveying passengers, left Salisbury Station at 1 o'clock in the morning for Asheville. It was made up of a baggage express and mail car, first and second-class passenger cars, and one Pullman sleeping car. The night was cloudy and rain was falling. Two miles west of Statesville is a stone bridge over a creek. The bridge is 90ft. high, and is arched to permit of the passage of waggons on the roadway beneath, as well as to let through the waters of the creek. The structure has always been considered perfectly safe, and trains consequently did not slacken speed in approaching it. The fated train was running at the rate of about forty miles an hour. As the pilot engine threw its shadow over the bridge's approach, it was suddenly apparent that there was a gap in the gleaming line of rails just about the centre of the structure. Before anything could be done to arrest the onward rush of the train, the leading wheels of the engine struck the railless gap. Instantly the locomotive gave a great bound in the air, and fell into the chasm. Along with it went every car in the train, one after the other, with their human freight, till they crashed upon the hard ground 90ft. below. In the fall the Pullman sleeping car leaped over all the others and went whirling and whizzing through the air like a gigantic gun projectile. It struck the ground with terrible force, and was shattered, all the passengers being killed on the spot. Every car was broken up, and the wreckage was heaped in a confused pile under the bridge. The bridge itself apparently remained intact, but the rails were torn up, and the edges of the stone knocked off where the falling cars came into contact with it. News of the accident had scarcely got abroad when a hundred willing persons from surrounding farms were helping to remove the wreckage and draw out the dead. The work of extricating the bodies was a terrible task, owing to the fearful manner in which they were cut about. The remains of the engine-driver were taken out in small pieces, and the fireman also was terribly mutilated. From the passenger cars people were brought forth mangled in all sorts of ways. In fact, of all who perished, only three or four bodies were found intact. Twenty-one bodies have been taken to Statesville, and placed in a warehouse, but others are believed to be still under the débris. The injured are being cared for in private residences and hotels. They number twenty-nine, nine being seriously injured, and the remaining twenty badly hurt in various ways. It is, indeed, a wonder that a single person escaped with life. Mr. Randerlin, the auditor of the North Carolina Railway, is shockingly injured, and Colonel Cameron, of the governor's staff, who was also among the passengers, likewise suffered severely. All the dead have been identified except three women. Crowds flocked all day yesterday to the scene. The disaster has cast a gloom over the entire community.

THE BAYSWATER TRAGEDY.

VERDICT OF MANSLAUGHTER.

Dr. Diplock resumed his inquiry on Friday at the Kensington Town Hall respecting the death of Clara Elizabeth Wynne, aged 27, the wife of a dispenser, who was found dead in her room, at 42, Golborne-road, Wesbourne Park, on the 11th inst., under such suspicious circumstances that her husband, Alexander Wynne, was arrested and now stands remanded from the West London Police Court, charged with causing the death of his wife. Mr. Thomas Bore, solicitor, attended on behalf of the accused; and Mr. Freke Palmer watched the case for the relatives of the deceased.—From the evidence given on the two previous occasions it appeared that Wynne assaulted his wife on the day in question, and when the landlady and a lodger went to her assistance the deceased said, "Look what he's done," and showed a wound on her head. Wynne left the house, and later his wife was found dead on the floor, with the remains of an old dressing-gown covering her face, and a bottle which had contained chloral hydrate by her side. An empty laudanum [illegible] was also found under the bed. When [illegible] at Greenwich the accused said, "I [illegible] in toto. She took an overdose of [illegible] chloral. I left the house when I [illegible] lying dead. She has been con[illegible] the habit of taking laudanum and [illegible].—Dr. Thomas Stevenson, of Guy's [illegible] analyst to the Home Office, [illegible] that he had made an analysis of [illegible] of the body sent him. In the [illegible] and contents he found altogether six [illegible] chloral. Sixty grains and upwards was a fatal dose. Persons in the habit of taking chloral were able to take a much larger dose than others without any ill effect.—By Mr. Bore: He could not say what quantity of chloral had been taken. Thirty grains was a maximum medicinal dose. The quantity found in a person's body after death varied greatly according to the length of time the person lived after taking it. He had found less than six grains in a body when a fatal dose had been taken. The poison had a pungent odour.—A Juror: Is it easy to obtain?—The Coroner: You can purchase it at an oil shop.—Dr. Stevenson: Not in the crystal state, as found here, though that could be procured at any chemist's.—Sergeant Atkinson, recalled, deposed that where the deceased had lain

THE BLOOD HAD SOAKED THROUGH THE RUG.

There was also a quantity of blood on a sheet which had been under the deceased's head. The label on the bottle of chloral had been compared with those used by a doctor at Greenwich, where the deceased was employed for a few days as dispenser, and found to be the same.—Evidence was about to be called as to the conduct of Wynne towards the deceased previous to the day of her death, when Mr. Bore, on behalf of the accused, said that, although he did not offer any objection to such testimony, he failed to see how it would help either the coroner or the jury to arrive at a conclusion as to the cause of death. After some discussion, the coroner decided not to go into the question of deceased's treatment prior to the day of her death.—Mr. Freke Palmer said he had a constable present who could swear that the accused was in the habit of carrying chloral about with him, as on one occasion the constable smashed up a bottle when he arrested Wynne. The constable's evidence, however, was not taken.—The coroner, in summing up, said the circumstantial evidence pointed strongly to Wynne having inflicted the wound on the head of the deceased. She appeared to have lost a quantity of blood, and this would have weakened her system and made her feel the effect of even an ordinary dose of chloral a great deal more than she would otherwise have done. He did not think the husband intended to kill his wife when he threw the china at her, but he was responsible for his actions. He advised the jury to say that the death was caused feloniously but not wilfully, that was to say, manslaughter not murder.—The jury returned a verdict of manslaughter against Alexander Wynne, but as the coroner said he had not the necessary papers with him to make out the commitment, the inquiry would be adjourned till Monday next.—Several of the jury demurred, but the coroner said it would take a couple of hours to fill up the parchments, even had he them with him.

A SAD HONEYMOON.

At the Mansion House Police Court on Friday, a respectably attired young man, named Alfred Read, a clerk, pleaded guilty to stealing a bill of exchange, value £75.—Read had been seven years in the employ of a Mr. Biegele, merchant, Mark-lane. On the 11th inst. the bill was entrusted to the prisoner by his employer to pay into the London and Joint Stock Bank. Read, however, cashed the bill at the London and Westminster Bank, and, with the proceeds, went to Hastings. He was married on the 19th inst., and three days later, while spending his honeymoon, he was arrested on a warrant.—Sir A. Lusk thought the prisoner had been guilty of very cruel conduct in leading a girl to the altar with a charge of felony hanging over his head.—Prisoner was sentenced to three months' hard labour.

SAD DEATH OF A POLICE-SERGEANT.

Mr. Wynne E. Baxter, the East London coroner, was on Thursday informed of the death of George Dixon, aged 31, late a police-sergeant, No. 24 H division. The deceased was standing at the door of the King David-lane Station, Shadwell, about a quarter to six on Thursday morning, when he had a fit of coughing. He threw up a large quantity of blood, and then fell back into the arms of Sergt. Adams and expired.

DEATH OF A FAMOUS DANSEUSE.

The death is announced by a telegram from Vienna of Marie Taglioni, a well-known dancer, who, on quitting the stage, married Prince Joseph Windischgraetz. She died at the Chateau Aigen, near Tulln, at the age of 60. This lady was not (as at first reported) the original famous danseuse of that name, whose performances created such a furore in Paris and elsewhere. That Taglioni was born in 1809, and died some years ago. The wife of Prince Joseph Windischgraetz, whose maiden name was also Marie Taglioni, was born in 1833.

LONDON TOURISTS DROWNED AT NORWICH.

A Norwich correspondent telegraphs that on Thursday a serious boating accident, resulting in the death of three London tourists, members of one family, took place on the Yare, at a point known locally as Kirkwick Grove, near Norwich. A party, consisting of Dr. and Mrs. Ruffer, of London; Mr. Arthur Greenfield, aged 20, of Landhurst College; Miss Muriel Greenfield, aged 19, of Upper Beulah Hill, London; Norah Greenfield, 17, of the same address; and Bertie Greenfield, had been cruising about the Norfolk Broads and rivers in a yacht for some days past. After a sail from Surlingham, a stop was made at Postwick. It appears that while some of the party were in the vessel's dingey, the mainsail of the yacht veered round and struck the mast of the small boat, causing one of the ladies to fall overboard. Arthur Greenfield at once plunged overboard to her rescue. A panic then seemed to take place on board the yacht, and the small boat being upset, two of the ladies and Mr. Greenfield were all struggling in the water at one time. Dr. Ruffer and Bertie Greenfield, who were on the yacht, then sprang into the water. Dr. Ruffer seized one of the ladies and brought her to the surface, but, being an indifferent swimmer, he failed to save her life. Arthur Greenfield sank, and was seen no more after his first plunge, while Bertie saved himself by clinging to an oar.

THE INQUEST.

The inquest on the bodies was opened on Friday at Norwich.—Dr. Armand Ruffer, of Iddesleigh Mansions, Westminster, said he had chartered a yacht at Wroxham for a fortnight's cruise on the Norfolk Broads, and he had taken with him his wife and her four brothers and sisters. They had been out on the Broads for a week, and were coming round by the Yare to Norwich. They reached Surlingham, which is about five miles from Norwich, on the evening of the 26th inst., and left there on the forenoon of the following day. The two Miss Greenfield, who had rowed on in front, attempted to come aboard again. The boom caught the mast of the boat, and one of the young ladies fell overboard owing to the sudden lurch. The other lady seemed to throw herself into the water, and their younger brother, whom they had taken with them to steer the boat, jumped in to try and save one of them. About the same time witness and Mr. Arthur Greenfield jumped overboard from the yacht, but the latter, though a very good swimmer, could do no good beyond passing an oar to the boy, whose energies were quite spent. Mr. Arthur and his two sisters sank for the last time, and the witness saved himself with great difficulty. The boy, who was clinging to the oar, was picked up by a boat from another yacht.—Edward Loynes, the skipper of the yacht, having also given evidence, a labouring man, who had assisted to recover the bodies, asked permission of the coroner to enter the court-room and make some remarks. On being admitted he said he had had forty years' experience of local waters, and he considered that men who did not know more about their work than Loynes ought not to be allowed to endanger the lives of people on the Broads. He declared that Loynes had been guilty of great negligence in allowing the jolly boat, while having its mast up, to approach the yacht on the leeward side.—The jury, however, disagreed with this, and unanimously acquitted Loynes of all blame.—Dr. Ruffer also believed that no fault lay with Loynes, and the jury returned a verdict of accidental drowning.

CAPTAIN SHAW.

The Exchange Telegraph Company states that it is definitely arranged that Captain Shaw will take leave of the Metropolitan Fire Brigade on November 1st next.

SIR HENRY HAWKINS.

Sir Henry Hawkins was on Friday evening reported to be in much the same condition, but his medical attendant spoke favourably. Among the inquirers were the Mayor of Bradford, Mr. Roger Eykyn and the Hon. Mrs. Eykyn, Sir James Bacon, Lord Rothschild, Sir John Astley, Mr. McCall, Q.C., and Mr. Trevor White.

POST OFFICE ROBBERIES.

TWO THOUSAND LETTERS STOLEN.

At Bow-street on Friday, Henry Rhodes, aged 24, a sorter employed at the General Post Office, was charged before Sir John Bridge with stealing two letters containing postal orders.—Mr. Arnold, who prosecuted on behalf of the Post Office authorities, said that a number of letters passing through the General Post Office had been stolen, and that post office and postal orders had been abstracted and cashed. In consequence of complaints a watch was kept, and the accused was detected in the act of cashing an order. He was taken into custody, and in his possession twenty-four postal orders were found. At his lodgings in Edmund-street, Camberwell, upwards of 2,000 letters were discovered in a box by P.S. Butler.—A clerk in the Confidential Inquiry Department deposed to seeing the prisoner at the General Post Office and questioned him as to his having presented an order at a local office. He asked him where he got it from, and the prisoner replied "I stole it from a letter. I went into the Inland Branch and took it. I don't know when that was." Questioned as to the four £1 postal orders found on him when arrested, he said, "I stole all of them from letters in the Inland Department." A money order was then produced by the witness, and the prisoner said he stole it from a bundle of letters coming from Tunbridge Wells to London. Asked how many letters were in the bundle, he replied that there were three bundles, but he could not say how many letters were in them. In reply to a question as to how long he had been stealing letters, he said: "A little over twelve months, and you will find all the letters I have stolen at my last home."—On this evidence a remand was granted.

THE MARQUIS OF LORNE AT BRADFORD.

The Marquis of Lorne addressed a meeting composed of both sections of the Unionist party in Bradford on Thursday night. He had a most hearty reception, and the audience was apparently much pleased with his speech. He will without doubt be selected to contest East Bradford in the Unionist cause at the next general election.

THE SUICIDE IN A MIDLAND EXPRESS.

INQUEST AND VERDICT.

The inquest on the girl Mitchell, who died from a bullet wound inflicted in a train on August 7th, was opened at Bedford Infirmary on Friday by Dr. Prior, the borough coroner. The bullet was found during the autopsy on Thursday embedded near the spine, and death resulted from blood poisoning, due to the internal injury caused by the passage of the bullet.—The coroner, in opening the case, thought the evidence pointed to suicide.—Mrs. Elizabeth Howlett, of 5, Bennett-street, Piccadilly, identified the body as that of Lenore Mitchell, she having stayed with her for six or eight weeks in May and June. She was accompanied by a gentleman, and they passed as Mr. and Mrs. Mitchell. They used to drink a great deal, mostly brandy. Mr. Mitchell's real name was Lardner.—According to the evidence of the railway officials, the deceased travelled first-class from Leeds, and had a gentleman with her as far as Sheffield, and thence proceeded alone. She got some spirits at Derby and Leicester, and at Bedford was found wounded. She asserted that she had been shot, but owing to the absence of a footboard continuously along the side of the train, the guard told her it was absurd. When in the infirmary the deceased admitted to the surgeon that she shot herself. She signed the following declaration, which the jury insisted upon seeing:—"Tuesday, August 11th.—I, Lenore Mitchell, declare that the pistol wound from which I am suffering is the act of my own hand; and that I purchased the pistol in Scarborough; that I fired one shot; that I placed the pistol next my heart; but that I had no particular reason for so doing." This was signed by Mr. Colby Sharpin, surgeon in charge of the case, and Mr. Menzies, the gentleman who travelled to Sheffield with the deceased.—After some discussion as to whether they should insist on the attendance of the two men associated with the deceased, the jury returned a verdict of suicide while of unsound mind.

DARING BURGLARY.

A VANLOAD OF GOODS REMOVED.

A daring burglary has just come to the notice of the police. Mr. Levi, of Homeleigh, Lordship-road, Stoke Newington, went, with his family, to Scarborough, and incautiously left his house with no one in charge of it. A neighbour having seen some men with a horse and van, went to the front door of the house and found it open. Further investigation showed that the place had been thoroughly ransacked, and goods to the value of about £200 carried off. Besides this considerable damage has been done to desks, boxes, and doors by forcible opening; and there are distinct jemmy marks on the front door, thus showing the means by which the thieves entered. The booty was evidently carried away in the van, and the thieves were apparently frightened away, as there were several other parcels and bundles placed ready for removal. There is a fixed point policeman not more than 100 yards from the house, but the house is hidden by large overhanging trees.

CHARGE AGAINST A MILITARY OFFICER.

Captain Charles Edmund Grissell, of Elm Park Gardens, Kensington, appeared before Mr. Newton, at Marlborough-street Police Court on Friday, in answer to a summons charging him with having obtained credit for a sum exceeding £20 from William Weir, an upholsterer and builder, and the owner of the Piccadilly Mansions, a building at the corner of Shaftesbury Avenue and Piccadilly Circus, without informing him of the fact that he was an undischarged bankrupt. Mr. Scarlett, barrister, prosecuted; and Mr. J. P. Grain, barrister, and Mr. F. C. Philips, barrister, defended.—Mr. H. J. Collins, an estate agent, of South Audley-street, said that at the beginning of the present year he was instructed by the prosecutor to act with respect to the Piccadilly Mansions. On the 9th of April Captain Grissell visited the premises, and told him that he wished to take them as cheaply as possible for the use of a club, to be called the Nations Club, giving as a reference Messrs. Nashfield, solicitors, of the City. On the 15th of April he (Mr. Collins) saw a clerk to Messrs. Nashfield, and was told by him that, as far as his firm knew, Captain Grissell had never been a bankrupt.—Alfred J. Myle, clerk in the service of Messrs. Nashfield, said that it was he whom Mr. Collins saw with respect to Captain Grissell's position. Captain Grissell instructed his firm to act for him in respect of the leasing of the Piccadilly Mansions, at which time they were not aware that he was a bankrupt. On the 27th of April a lease was drawn up by which the upper part of the mansions was to be let to the defendant at a yearly rental of £1,200, and a sum of £150 to be paid as rent up to the 24th of June. The defendant subsequently instructed them to prepare an under-lease of the premises to the club syndicate, at a profit rental of £150 a year.—Mr. Weir said that he made alterations costing £106, by the defendant's instructions, to make the premises suitable for the use of a club. Not being able to obtain that sum or any portion of the rent, he instructed his solicitors to bring an action. When this came on they obtained judgment by default. A day or two later he learned Captain Grissell's financial position.—The defendant pleaded not guilty, and reserved his defence.—Mr. Newton committed him to take his trial at the Central Criminal Court, offering to accept two sureties in £50, and his own recognisances in £100 for his appearance there.

TIDE TABLE FOR THE WEEK.

	LNDN. BDGE. morn.	LNDN. BDGE. aftrn.	LIVERPOOL. morn.	LIVERPOOL. aftrn.	BRISTOL. morn.	BRISTOL. aftrn.	HULL. morn.	HULL. aftrn.
S	10 58	11 41	8 40	9 12	4 8	4 46	3 14	3 34
M	...	0 16	9 43	10 3	5 19	5 45	4 27	4 53
T.	0 43	1 8	10 23	10 42	6 9	6 31	5 19	5 39
W	1 30	1 50	11 1	11 19	6 52	7 12	5 59	6 13
T	2 8	2 24	11 37	11 52	7 30	7 46	6 37	6 53
F	2 40	2 54	...	0 7	8 1	8 16	7 9	7 24
St	3 9	3 24	0 22	0 37	8 31	8 44	7 40	7 53

The annual benefit of Messrs. C. T. Brock and Co. at the Crystal Palace has been fixed for the 3rd of September. As usual, exceptional attractions will be offered. The immense naval firework picture, the Battle of the Nile, will be given on the largest scale ever attempted in such pieces, and there will be any number of novelties.

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NORTH COUNTRY SKETCHES.

BY

P. ANDERSON GRAHAM.

THE CIRCULAR TOUR.

If you desire to see as little as possible of the country, to crowd as much annoyance and discomfort into twenty-four hours as ought to last you for a month, and to lay a solid foundation for dyspepsia by scrambling and hurrying over food at hotels, the Circular Tour is an excellent invention for the purpose. But there are circumstances under which you will possibly welcome this method of travelling. At one time I used always to go touring with a single friend, but he had a peculiarity that caused me to change our plans. If he came to a hotel that he liked he would take one day's hard driving and walking and sight-seeing, then deliberately go to bed for the matter of forty-eight hours. And no persuasion would induce him to get up. "My dear fellow," he would reply to me, "go you and enjoy yourself exactly as you like, and I won't interfere. But do the same with me. For six months I have had no pleasure more exquisite than that of lying here, floating, as it were, between heaven and earth. Why should I break the spell to go and see a Ben This or a Loch Something Else?" Downstairs he would not come till the sort of spell he was under wore off. He took neither opium nor chloral, but seemed to fall of his own accord into a state of dreamy lethargy, similar to that produced by these drugs. Any other time he was a most diverting companion.

The Circular Tour he did not like at all, though the humour of his fellow-travellers were as laughable as Mr. Gilbert's farce. Once only did I know him to enjoy a little scene in an inn-yard. In the train a thin bony Scot had made himself particularly obnoxious, being one of the saving kind, grasping at every possible advantage, but determined not to spend a penny he could help. A story told by himself will perhaps illustrate his character better than anything else can. Some of the occupants of the carriage were discussing what it should cost to see Ben Lomond and the Loch and various other places from Glasgow. A young Englishman was inclined to boast because he had only spent £5 in a week. "Five pun," exclaimed the frugal Scot, "five shillin's is ower muckle." On being pressed to explain himself, he declared that he had done it for less than that sum, and I afterwards learned that he spoke absolute truth. "I began with buying a bottle of whisky," said he. "And that cost you at least 3s.," said the Englishman. "Twa and nine," said the Scot. "What about railway and boat fares?" "Houts, man, I walked." "Well, but your bed," queried the other, "that must have cost something." "Bed," exclaimed the Scot, contempt alike in his voice and the glitter of his grey eye. "What need ye wi' beds? Was there no' the bonny heathery hills to sleep on and the whisky to keep awa' the rheumaticks? Sax loaves o' bread and half a pound o' cheese was plenty for ane that makes nae god of his belly; and I had fourpence-halfpenny left when I gat hame."

With that the train steamed into the station, and an excellent opportunity was soon afforded of further contrasting the two characters. The sharp Londoner was quickly out of the carriage, and I noticed a coin pass rapidly from his hand to that of the coachman as he jumped on the coveted box seat. Our slower Glaswegian friend gave him a most discontented look as he was being packed away inside. We had only to drive about half a mile to the hotel, where everybody except the Scot alighted for breakfast. He, however, took a small paper of sandwiches and a large flask of spirits from his pocket and sat still. When we returned it was found that he had utilised the time to climb up to the box seat, and was from it admiring with great interest the distant prospect of a highland loch gleaming up in morning sunlight from a cradle of green leaves with, behind it, a majestic Ben clothed in purple and crowned with cloud. "I beg your pardon," said the Englishman, "but this is my seat." "Man, isn't that fine?" exclaimed the person addressed, as though he had not heard the other's remark. "Look at the everlasting hills, and God's own silver mirror making a picture of them." "But it's the shentleman's sate," interpolates the Highland driver. "Eh?" went on the patriot. "Eh, Rob Roy—Rob Roy; but it's nae wonder—" "Will you kindly give me my seat?" here broke in the Englishman, in the manner of one who will take no denial. "And have I not paid for my seat as well as you?" asked the Scot. "Not for this one." Here the occupant produced the advertisement. "I see nothing here about special seats," said he, and he was right, for the extra fee was a perquisite of the coachman's. In the dilemma the landlord was sent for, a hoary-headed, cautious-looking Caledonian as you could wish to see, and he began by patiently hearing what they all had to say. Then he looked down and up, and over and across, and finally, with a stern voice, though I am sure I saw him wink, he exclaimed to the driver, "Sandy Mactavish, I'm surprised at you. Here you've yoked the blue coach, and were you no a donnart deevil ye ken it should ha' been the red one. Lowse the horses at once, and dinna keep the company waiting." Needless to say there was a speedy exit from the blue vehicle, but no sooner was the rebel on the ground than the landlord said, "I'm thinking, ladies and gentlemen, you'll be better on the blue coach after a'," and in a second the Englishman takes the hint, springs to his seat on the box, and the discomfited strategist had to resume his place inside, as, with a general tendency to laughter on our part, the horses trotted away up the winding road among the heather.

It is extremely amusing to note the different effects of scenery upon the individuals on the top of a coach. As we drove under the shadow of a great blue hill a little man, whose eye "in a fine frenzy rolling" proclaimed him to be what Burns calls a rhyming bardie, went into ecstacies over a thin white cascade that streamed over the rocks in a line of unbroken foam. The water as it dropped from ledge to ledge was broken again and again into snowy clouds, so that it was really not without reason that he began to quote a passage from the "Lotos Eaters" about dropping veils of thinnest lawn. But a helter-skelter looking youth, who from his appearance I should judge was more familiar with green cloth than green grass, and who probably knew more about the scenery of a billiard saloon than that of the "Hielands" would not recognise the beauty at all. "This the famous waterfall? he exclaimed. Why there ain't no water not to speak of. With a pint of beer and a bottle of lemonade I could make a better cascade than that." But his frankness proved a pleasant contrast to the continuous gush of the poet. In a little while it becomes absolutely sickening, when you are only desirous of enjoying the fresh air and the hills, to have the same little tags of poetry dinned into your ear. As soon as any one begins "For this is Coil-an-Togle Ford, and Saxon I am Roderick Dhu," or "The Western Waves of Ebbing Day," or "High on the south, huge Benvenue," it is time to get out and walk. Birches are very pretty trees, especially on a sunny day, when the wrinkling, drooping leaves half conceal the white stem; but eventually one gets a little weary of hearing how "they waved and wept o'er Loch Achray." Ellen Douglas, and Bailie Nicol Jarvie, and Rob Roy Macgregor, and Bonnie Prince Charlie, and all the rest of the warriors and women that Sir Walter either invented or adapted from history are extremely interesting people, but before you have gone on many Circular Tours you are apt to wish that all thieves and cattlelifters, blackmailers, caterans, noble chieftains, and faithful vassals were plunged in Lethe and forgotten. By far the most amusing companion is a pure and unsophisticated Sassenach, who, for the soul of him, cannot help saying Stronashlasher for Stronachlacher, and who will implicitly believe any thing you say, even that the coulter hanging at the door of the famous clachan at Aberfoyle is the identical weapon with which the warlike Bailie scorched the plaid of Iverach. For, in sober truth, the best way to enjoy the wild hills, that in early autumn are so beautiful and fragrant, the lakes and hollow glens, is to knock about among them as thoughtlessly as a boy does. I have often noticed that a man or woman who is always gushing about this pretty bit or that fine view forgets all about it afterwards; while if any one laughs, jokes all the time, and seems to be quite regardless of surroundings, depend upon it he is the most likely to catch a vivid impression. And that brings to my mind a case that is perhaps too sad for these pages, and yet exactly illustrates the theory. During the magnificent summer of 1887 I spent some weeks in a succession of Circular Tours with a young student, a man of whose future everybody was assured, for he had swept up all kinds of prizes at the University. During all that holiday he seemed given up entirely to laughter. By the burnsides he told stories; if we went to see a ruin or a battlefield he but mocked at the tourists with their lemonade, papers, and sandwich bottles; and if we climbed hills he was occupied all the time with raillery at himself and me for wasting so much energy and tiring our bones for no good. At the loch it was the patient anglers, not one of whom seemed ever to catch anything that seemed to attract his entire attention. But all the time he was a picture of health and vigour and happiness. I shall never forget the energetic fashion in which he discussed the eternal condition of the people question and the other topics of the hour, all with the sanguine enthusiasm of two-and-twenty. Only one would have thought he never noticed a single natural object.

Well, here is the sequel. After our parting, my young friend, in the course of a chilly wet drive to a country house he was visiting, caught a severe cold that, not being taken in time, settled down on his lungs, and the next word I got from him, nearly a year after, was that if I wished to see him in life it was necessary to go immediately. I went and found him stretched hopelessly on his death-bed, gaunt, thin, and worn to a skeleton; his hands, I remember, especially striking me, they were so poor, and white, and thin. What should I talk about to him was a delicate question to one unaccustomed to such scenes. But he quickly relieved my embarrassment, for in a moment he was back again among the Highlands. Often have I heard descriptions, but never such as those he poured out then, though perhaps the singularity of the circumstances added to their impressiveness. "Did I remember Menteith?" he would ask, and then, half-involuntarily, as it were, would call to mind again the clear glassy water, the trees that girdled the ruins, and drooped to the loch's surface, the slowly curling mists that drifted and swayed round the hill summit in the background. Or, again, his mind would recall the mountain peaks to be seen from the top of Ben Ledi, and he talked about them till one could actually feel again the breeze that swished in the hollows and tossed the thistledown about like a flight of butterflies and the falling sun that made the stony hill tops shine. Nor would he talk of any sad or solemn theme, but rather seemed to prefer recalling the jests and laughter under which he had cloaked his deeper feelings. And in a few weeks, when he was laid i'-the-mools in an English churchyard that his wolds look down upon, I could not help thinking that Nature is a mistress kindest to those who court her least.

A NARROW ESCAPE.

At the French village of St. Crépin on Tuesday a curious incident occurred, which shows that country doctors sometimes fulfil the duty of certifying to a death in a very perfunctory manner. As the body of an old man named Bouleng was being carried to the grave one of the bearers thought that he detected a movement inside the coffin, and after the interment communicated his impression to his three comrades over a bottle of wine at the nearest inn. The others had also felt something stir, and so they told the vicar, who immediately had the coffin exhumed and opened. It was then found that Bouleng had moved his hands, which were crossed over his breast, and had lifted them to his face. The old man was taken out of the grim receptacle which enclosed him, and some brandy poured down his throat. On being taken home more restoratives were administered, and he so far recovered that he can eat, drink, and speak.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

[Though every care will be taken to ensure the accuracy of replies, the editor cannot accept any responsibility for accidental errors. Questions requiring to be answered the same week must reach the office by Wednesday morning at latest. Those subsequently received will be answered the following week. Rejected MS., not accompanied by a stamped addressed envelope or wrapper, will be destroyed. Whenever payment is required for contributions they must be so marked, the amount being either specified or left to the editor to fix. All questions should be headed "Legal," "Household," "Miscellaneous," or otherwise, in accordance with their specific character, in order to facilitate classification.]

LEGAL.

F. T. D.—The magistrate's order must be complied with, until formally set aside. If it is not, renewed imprisonment will certainly result.

FURNITURE.—They have no right to detain any of your property, provided that you pay whatever may be owing for board and lodging.

J. W. MELVILLE.—1. It is illegal. 2. Stepney.

COLOMBO.—He cannot compel you to serve a single minute beyond the seven years; the law is quite clear on the point.

POODLE.—Yes.

T. O.—Not unless she is in receipt of parish relief.

TED.—Your mother is the proper person.

INQUIRER.—Much depends upon the condition and situation of the premises. You had better engage an actuary to make a valuation.

H. W. BISSON.—Any member of the bar will give you full details. They would occupy more space than we could afford in this column.

AN OLD READER.—The marriage is legal; the children take, of course, the father's surname.

W. F.—A month's notice is required.

H. NELSON.—You have no right to pluck the fruit if the owner objects.

W. T.—Unless there was a contract for payment, which does not appear to have been the case, you would take nothing by going to law. We cannot advise you as to your best course of action.

C. C.—You cannot stop him; he is within his rights.

BROKEN HEART.—1. No. 2. Until it is paid off.

F. HARRISON.—"Yes" to both questions. Our advice is to get it done at once, be the cost what it may.

J. E. W.—A second notice is necessary, as you virtually cancelled the first by staying on.

JAKE.—You have no remedy; the landlord has only exercised his legal rights.

ARMY PENSIONER.—Take it to Somerset House and you will be put in the way of getting everything done. Of course, probate and legacy duties must be paid.

NOIRAINT.—You had better get it done by a solicitor.

M. FITZGERALD.—It will probably be obtainable at Somerset House.

BARNES.—Quite impossible to offer any opinion.

A. B.—Give him the desired name; nothing else is necessary.

M. W.—Without seeing the will, it would be most unsafe to attempt to decide. Other things apart, the children by both marriages share equally in the personal property.

ROYALIST.—On the half-quarter day, we should say.

CORN DEALER.—Sue him.

MAUD.—He is not legally compelled to leave her anything by his will.

STOCKWELL.—You have omitted to put any question. Re-state the case, with this omission made good.

B. B. O. X.—1. Not unless you return to live with him or get a separation order. 2. They would probably refuse to take it; you could not do so, of course, without their consent. 3. No; he is solely responsible for their maintenance.

MELBOURNE.—Yes.

POOR MARRIED WOMAN.—As the husband had access to her on and off, the case against the other man would not hold water. It looks very much like a conspiracy between husband and wife to blackmail the third party.

LEGAL.—No.

M. T.—1. Yes. 2. No. 3. Only on the promissory note.

E. PARLOR.—He would have no right to detain any of your property on any pretext whatever, unless you expressly mortgaged it to him in return for board and lodging.

A. GURRY.—The usual stamp for agreements will suffice.

G. KNIGHT.—No.

ORIENTAL.—As you took the house by the year, you certainly appear to be a yearly tenant, and as such entitled to six months' notice.

E. P.—You had better appear to the summons and set forth your case to the judge.

H. LINDSAY.—Pay you must, or go to prison for contempt; there is no help for it.

ONE PUZZLED.—They are quite right; you can only claim custody of the one born in wedlock, for whose maintenance you are legally responsible.

L. H. J.—The business belongs to the estate, and, like the rest of the property, is divisible among the next-of-kin, the widow taking one half, the brothers and sisters, if any, sharing the other moiety equally.

ZORD.—It is cancelled.

SHONI.—You will find all particulars in Whitaker's Almanack. They would occupy more space than could be spared in this column.

ANTONY.—He is bound by the original agreement until a fresh one is made.

GIBBONS.—You are a yearly tenant and must give six months notice, to expire on the date when the tenancy began.

ANXIOUS TO KNOW (E. D.).—There is only one thing to be done; pay up. If you do not, the landlord can distrain at any time.

A. B. C.—1. Scarcely. 2. Not necessarily. 3. Yes. 4. Yes. 5. Yes.

C. D.—A fresh one had better be given.

C. W. J.—You have no claim, as your employer was not to blame for the injury.

HASTINGS.—Of course she has a claim on him for the maintenance of the child. Why not?

ANXIOUS G.—We fail to apprehend your meaning. Re-state the case more lucidly.

LEGACY.—1. Every money legacy now bears duty. 2. We believe so at Doctor's Commons. 3. Yes, cost 3s. 7d.

TOM YATES.—You have no remedy.

A.C.K.—No fixed age for any except a pauper apprentice, for whom the age is 9.

A SUBSCRIBER.—Quite legal.

A. J. W.—You had better take legal advice before making the change.

PATER.—You can only claim your wife's share.

ANXIOUS.—We see no reason why your claim should not be paid at once. But you had better wait a little longer before attempting to enforce it.

A. B. C.—Not unless you can prove undue negligence, which would be very difficult.

ANXIOUS.—You appear to have a good case for compensation.

REX.—1. You must comply. 2. Probably they are taking action under a local bye-law. You had better not fight them, unless you are sure of your ground.

J. R. S.—They have a right to lop the overhanging branches on their side, but not to pick the fruit.

MADGE.—You can substitute another, but it seems rather foolish.

POSTMAN.—1. Certainly not; it would be barefaced bigamy. 2. The expense depends on a variety of circumstances. Legal assistance is indispensable.

HOUSEHOLD.

MINNIE B. F.—We have given the process several times, and are too full at present to repeat it.

K. S.—We have not got it.

MARY S.—Take one tablespoonful of mustard and one dessertspoonful of dry mustard flour, and knead them well together with three ounces of butter; stir into this one gill of boiling water, boil for four or five minutes, add a teaspoonful of vinegar, and serve the sauce at once.

ALAMODE.—No.

ALF.—You can try with either a little salts of lemon or salts of sorrel; damp the stained portion, sprinkle a little of salt of sorrel over it, and at once pour boiling water over that, then rinse out all trace of acid, or it may leave a mark. A plan much recommended for coloured woollens is to allow a drop from a burning tallow candle to fall on the stain, then wash it out with a concentrated solution of pyrophosphate of soda; but it is not easy to get out ink stains without either injuring the colours or leaving a mark.

JENNY.—Do not know anything under the name you give.

MARTHA G.—You will find directions in issue of July 5th.

PISCATOR.—Take equal parts of isinglass, soap, and alum and water sufficient; dissolve each of the ingredients separately, and then mix all together, then thoroughly imbue the cloth on the wrong side with the solution, dry it, and then brush the cloth well first with a dry brush, and then lightly with a brush dipped in water.

WELSH BREAD.—On behalf of L. J., we shall be glad if any reader will kindly give us a recipe for the Welsh bread which we are told is now so much sought after in some parts of the country.

A. L.—We cannot help you about your fur boa. You had better take it to the shop where you bought it.

CONSERVATIVE.—You must say what kind of cordials you wish to make. Your letter is quite too vague for us to reply to.

DON'T CARE FOR L's.—Not after infancy.

R. W. W.—It is sometimes done with oxalic acid. Dissolve not quite a tablespoonful of the powdered acid in half a pint of boiling water. Wet the ivory over first with pure water, then with a toothbrush apply the dissolved acid, doing one side at a time, and rinsing it at once, finally dry in a cloth before the fire. You do not say what the stains are; the above will not remove all stains. The oxalic acid is a poison.

ENQUIRER.—1. We consider the yolk of egg plan the best. You can wash it out with perfumed water if you wish, either rose or violet water, the latter perfumed with orris powder. 2. Might be moistened once or twice a day with a mixture of five parts napthol to ten parts glycerine and hundred parts alcohol, afterwards dusted with pure starch. Sometimes great relief is gained by dusting once or twice a day with boracic acid. Wear woollen socks.

PALMYRA.—Write to the Waste Paper Department, Paper Mills, Sittingbourne, Kent, and you will get all particulars.

KATE F.—1. Heat one or two flat irons, get some one to hold the flat side up, and lay a very damp cloth over it so that the steam will rise up well, and hold the seal plush when the pile is flattened over the steam, and so continue with relays of damp cloths on the hot irons until you get all the pile right. 2. It is a little early yet, but we shall be giving the recipe in a week or two.

MARY AND ALICE.—The first recipe you ask for appeared in issue of June 21st. The second on July 26th.

S. S.—It would not be possible to carry it out in the building you describe unless the proper fittings were put, as they are decidedly expensive, and it would be quite beyond our province to describe them. We never give estimates of cost.

A. B. C.—We never heard of it.

"M. M. M."—As you tell us you "have been a constant reader for many years" you must be aware that "Jack Allround" has given hints on the subject on several occasions. We are quite too crowded to repeat them at present.

X. Y. Z.—You cannot be sure of taking the stains out unless the colour of the stuff is fast. For either coloured cotton or woollens the stained portion is washed with hot soapy water to which a little chlorine water is added more or less according to the fastness of the dye, then rinse in water containing a little ammonia dipped in a solution of hypo-sulphite of soda, and then in a solution of tartaric acid, and finally washed in hot water. This process requires the judgment and experience of a trained cleaner, and is not likely to succeed with any one unaccustomed to such work.

S. P.—To remove ink stains from ordinary paper, you dip the paper in a strong solution of oxalic acid, then in a solution of one part muriatic acid and six parts of water; then bathe it well in cold water to get out all the acid, and allow it to dry slowly. But we cannot say the process will suit the sort of paper you allude to, as you give us a very faint idea of what it is.

GEO. G.—We cannot advise you; it is a trade rather than a household, matter.

P. S. L.—We must refer you to our issue of August 9th.

TOMMY.—It would not suit at all. You had better follow the directions the carpenter gave you; they seem to us quite correct.

MATILDA.—1. Any ordinary black oil paint will answer better than enamel. 2. Yes, the rust must first be removed.

NATURAL HISTORY.

B. Y.—Wash it with Naldire's dog-soap and apply insect powder.

E. PLATT.—You should mention the diet you feed your parrot on; if so, perhaps we can help you.

M. FOX.—Your cat has apparently got the scurf. Wash it well; brush and comb its hair as often as you can.

WORM.—Your worm never arrived. A box full of moss was all we ever got.

GARDENING.

J. JESSE.—As you live in London, should advise you to delay sowing the annuals, godelias, poppies, and nemophelas till spring. The musk seed, too, had better wait till then, and you may also sow at the same time dwarf nasturtiums, which generally do so well in boxes. The violas are quite hardy, better divide the plants and plant eight inches apart in a box now. There is no reason why you should not succeed with a gaillardia and Michaelmas daisies. There are many varieties of the latter; one of the best is named aster amellus—they are really asters or starworts. If you happen to go to Kew Gardens you will see many varieties in flower next month in the herbaceous department. They are not expensive. Good plants may be purchased about 6d. each at any of the hardy plant nurseries. The annuals should be grown on the sunny side of the house, and the ferns in the shade.

SAXON.—There is no vegetable named cosuess; it must be a misprint. Perhaps cos lettuce is meant.

FREDERICK.—Name of plant asclepias tuberosa, native of North America. It is quite hardy; may be best propagated by division of the roots, or seeds in spring.

FINANCIAL.

WIDOW.—Consols alone comply with your requirements. "Perfect security" cannot be obtained elsewhere.

W. GREEN.—We have no particular knowledge of the institution. All "trusts" are more or less unsafe, by reason of their doing risky business.

CONSERVATIVE.—1. Great Eastern, Metropolitan, and South-Eastern Deferred have the most promising look just now. 2. Now, on the first fall. 3. They take the residue after the covenanted rate of interest has been paid on the Preferred.

NORLAND.—1. Quite impossible to forecast their future. 2. You must exercise your own judgment, as you did when making the investment.

JUGGINS.—Consols are the safest of all, and the most quickly realisable.

DILEMMA.—The reason is that the price was artificially rigged up when you bought, but has since fallen back to its proper level. We have very little faith in the concern.

MISCELLANEOUS.

H. S. T.—Wills do not require to be stamped. Your second query should have been separately addressed to the "Household" department; see rules above.

HIGH TIDE.—It varies greatly at different places.

L. WILD.—We cannot give any better advice than that which you have received.

TOMMY.—We sincerely hope that success will crown your praiseworthy endeavour, but cannot predict so much. Do not be discouraged by failure, but try and try again.

M. M.—You are quite entitled to warn your friends against dealing with such dubious people. We do not reply by post.

WINNIPEG.—1. We know of no artist bearing the name or anything like it. 2. Quite impossible for us to say whether the pictures are by the great master. Even an expert could not do so without close personal inspection.

E. S.—You can obtain it of almost any stationer.

S. STEWARD.—Only through the rapids. No one has succeeded in accomplishing the fearful feat.

COCKNEY.—"Plas Camro," i.e., Welsh place, or town.

PROJECTILE.—There are several; you had better make inquiry in the locality as to which would be likely to suit you best.

W. W. P.—You must exercise your own judgment. We do not give such recommendations.

L. C. W. S.—As you entertain aversion to advertising, the best method, we know of no other way than by pushing inquiry into every promising direction.

ECHO.—It is quite legitimate for the chairman to do so, unless the rules prohibit it.

SHIPMATE.—You can obtain all particulars at the Admiralty.

M. TAYLOR.—1. We cannot say. 2. It is against our rule to give addresses.

J. W. SMITH.—1. Call in a doctor immediately, they acquire the disease, as they are almost sure to do; there is no preventive. 2. 2nd October, 1874.

A. U.—Much depends on the process employed; as a rule, they are indelible.

D. A. REES.—Your question should have been addressed to this department, not to the "Legal." Stones do not "grow;" if you doubt it, plant a few in your garden after carefully weighing and measuring them.

ECONOMY.—There is no such "agency" either in London or the provinces.

A. B.—Write to some resident in the locality.

A. B. E.—You had better write to the station-master at the place. We have no record showing the wages of every railway servant throughout the kingdom.

ALFONSO.—Make application, stating qualifications, to some shipowner, or shipping agent, or skipper.

P. LAMBOURNE.—We have no further information than was given in the paragraph. "Thomas Smith" is rather a common name; there must be a good many thousands bearing it in one part of the world or another.

PERPLEXED.—In the same way as other windows.

PILGRIM'S PROGRESS.—We do not undertake the valuation of old books, not being possessed of the requisite knowledge.

M. E. R.—There is no article of the sort in the market, nor can we tell you how to make it. Would not some cement answer equally well?

H. J. P.—It can only be done by private arrangement with the Post Office.

F. BAKER.—She entered London on 7th March, 1863, and the marriage took place three days later.

PERPLEXED.—It would be against our rule to recommend any particular maker. Make inquiry and exercise your own judgment.

J. S.—The date of his birth being in dispute, his age at the time you mention cannot be determined.

GIBBIE.—No relation at all, we believe.

R. P. R.—Inquire on board one of them.

M. H.—It would entirely depend upon the view taken by the licensing authority.

A. Q.—1. Yes. 2. No. 3. No salary is attached to the premiership. 4. No.

J. H. H.—We have no information about the defunct club. You had better apply to the liquidator.

Reader once a Week.—As two medical men, with all the advantage of personal attendance, have been unable to effect a cure, it would be sheer presumption on our part to prescribe.

POWELL ARMS.—J. Finney remained under water in a tank at the Canterbury Theatre of Varieties, 4min. 29½sec., April 7, 1886.

W. NYE.—The recognised rules of amateur rowing you will find in "The Rowing Almanack," published at The Field office, Breams Building's, Chancery Lane.

NON. COM.—You had better ask the adjutant.

M. DEANE.—Since the magistrate cannot help you in finding the child, we can only advise you to continue the search by whatever means presented themselves. We are not acquainted with any philanthropist who would relieve you of that trouble.

THE PEOPLE'S LOST AND FOUND.

[Notices intended to appear in this column must strictly comply with the following rules. Those rejected either for non-compliance or any other reason will be at once destroyed, and cannot, therefore, be returned.

1. Form of Notice. Name, age, and profession of missing person. Date when last seen or heard of, supposed destination, relationship, signature, and address of applicant. 2. The person must have been missing for at least one year. 3. Notices must come direct from relatives; any received from friends or agents will be invariably rejected. 4. Repetition of notice will not be given, unless under very exceptional circumstances. Notices which do not comply with these conditions can only be inserted in our "Personal" advertising column at the usual charge.]

MISSING.

John Jenner, left England in 1880 or 1881 for New Orleans, America, and has not been heard of since. His father is anxious to hear from him.

William Roe and Samuel Roe, last heard of in 1847, then living in Kingston, America. Their sister Emily is anxious for information.

Leonard Hicks, last seen in 1875, then living in Limehouse, London. His cousin Stephen inquires.

Frederick and Annie May Young, last heard of at Romford sixteen years ago. Their mother and sister will be glad to hear of them.

Sarah Carney, wife of Charles Andrew Carney, when last heard of, over two years ago, was with her husband in Australia. Her mother inquires.

Alfred Knope was about 20 years ago a bandsman in the Army stationed in India. His cousin, George Stout, would be glad to hear from him.

Ellen Price, married, last seen four years ago, supposed destination, Brighton. Sister inquires.

Alice Lacey, whose husband was managing a boot shop in Mare-street, Hackney, London, in the year 1885, is sought for by her brother William.

Mrs. Mary Ellen Griffiths, née Hough, aged 39 years, formerly of Loughborough, last heard of when she went to reside in London in 1884-85. Her brother Emmanuel inquires for her.

John, Martha, and Lilian Carter were last heard of about four years ago. Their grandmother would like to hear from either or all.

Frederick Stout was last in London 10 years ago at his brother George Stout's funeral. His nephew, George Stout, would be pleased to hear news of him.

Kate Goring, last heard of six years ago. She sailed from Gravesend August 20th, 1884, for Sydney, in the same vessel as the Maori King on his return to Australia. Aunt Maria wishes to hear.

Richard Price, last seen in the Shawl Department of the Exhibition of 1851, and supposed to have gone to Switzerland about that time. His son, James Richard Wallace Price, seeks news of him.

William Hefferman left London in 1869. Last heard of in 1872. Was then in Camp Bidwell, California. Had served in American Army during the Modoc campaign, and was discharged with broken foot. His mother and brother John are anxious to hear from him.

James Stratton Lambert left Millwall in 1888, and was last heard of in December, 1889, at Wellington, New Zealand. His wife inquires.

Willie Loader left Lyndhurst, Hants, five years ago, supposed gone to the Cape; father dead. Sister Grace at Lyndhurst inquires.

William Lonsdale left Manchester about the middle of September, 1855, for Australia. Last heard of two years later, was then working at the gold mines. His sister Betty and nephew William are anxious for news from him.

Margaret Hamsley left Keppel White county, Tipperary, Ireland, twenty-five years ago. Her sister Kate inquires.

William Peaple, tea merchant, last heard of thirty years ago in Holborn Hill, London. His niece, Elizabeth Fisher, inquires.

Thomas Ramsay Robson, who left Newcastle-on-Tyne about sixty years ago, was in Sydney some time, last heard of in 1853, then in Melbourne, a builder. He was married in Australia to a Miss Harriet Stead from Greenwich, near London. His sister, Anne Ramsay Robson, is very anxious to hear of him.

Stephen Collins, last heard of at Hull about five years ago. His brother Henry inquires.

James Lansdown left London for Sydney, Australia, in the year 1850, last heard of 1861. His daughter, Sarah Ann, would be glad to hear from him.

Rose Coster, sister to James Edward Clarke Coster, of Oxford, England. Last seen in Chelsea twenty years ago. Her niece Rose inquires.

FOUND.

"Sir,—An inquiry appeared in your paper some months since for the whereabouts of a Mrs. Parry, last heard of at Simon's Bay, Cape of Good Hope, in 1867. As I have recently come from the Cape, they asked me to find out the address of the sister inquiring, and let them know.—Yours respectfully, JOSEPH DOUGLAS, 3, Garfield House, Claremont-road, Portsmouth."

STOPPING A TRAIN.

At the Lambeth Police Court, Charles Paxton, living in Upper-grove, Norwood Junction, appeared to a summons charging him with being concerned with a young man named James Bush in unlawfully leaving a carriage on the London and Brighton Railway by the side which was not adjoining the platform. It may be remembered that the two young men, finding that the train did not stop at Norwood Junction, pulled the communication bell, which caused the train to be pulled up near Penge Junction. They alighted on the wrong side, and proceeded to walk along the line. Bush last week was fined 20s. and one guinea costs, but the present defendant did not appear.—He was now fined 20s. and 30s. costs, or fourteen days.

FIRE IN WHITECHAPEL.

The other morning the energies of the Metropolitan Fire Brigade were again severely taxed by a disastrous fire which broke out in the East-end district and caused much destruction to property. At about a quarter to two o'clock flames were discovered to be raging in the central stores of the Victoria Wine Company, at 10, Osborn-street, Whitechapel. The premises comprised a structure of five floors, over 30yds. long and half as wide. This was used by the company as a general stores, &c., for wines and spirits, and at the time of the outbreak was crammed with inflammable material. The outbreak was a remarkable one, for the flames burnt with tremendous fury with a bluish glare, and were most difficult to cope with. The morning had far advanced before the conflagration was finally subdued, and all day long a body of firemen and officers had to remain on duty to keep the smouldering flames under control.

SUICIDE AT QUEEN'S PARK.

A distressing case of suicide has been investigated by Dr. Diplock. The deceased, James Martin Byfield, a butler, aged 56, of Bournemouth, but who had been staying with his brother in Kilravock-street, Queen's Park, Chelsea, suffered at times acutely from depression ever since the death of his wife from cancer a few months ago. On the 23rd inst. the deceased attended Holy Communion Service at St. Jude's Church, Queen's Park, and on returning to his home placed a revolver to his temple, and shot himself dead. The deceased had been thirty years in one situation as a butler.—A verdict of suicide while of unsound mind was returned.

"FRIGHTENED OF EACH OTHER."

Mr. Plowden had before him, at the Wandsworth Police Court, a case in which Henry Green, a musician, living in Warriner Gardens, Battersea, summoned a lady named Mrs. Keevan for assaulting him.—The complainant, who was fashionably attired, stated that on the occasion of the assault the defendant was living in the same house. While walking upstairs he felt a blow on the back of his neck, and on turning round was horrified to find the defendant with a carving-knife in her hand. He knocked it away and proceeded upstairs, telling her that he would knock her down with his stick if she continued her conduct.—Mr. Plowden (smiling): You were frightened of her?—Witness: Yes. (Laughter.)—Replying to Mr. Haynes, the complainant said that the knife touched his neck. Another gentleman who resided in the house went for a policeman.—Mr. Haynes: Are you not what is called a music hall handy man?—The complainant (indignantly): I am a musician. He added that the defendant put her face in his.—Mr. Haynes: Do you object to a lady putting her face in yours?—Mr. Plowden: It would depend very much on the lady. (Laughter.)—Mr. Haynes: Are not these recriminations the outcome of the tallyman and the gin-shop?—The Complainant: I don't know the tallyman.—Mr. Plowden asked what Mrs. Haynes had to say about the carving-knife.—The defendant stated that she had an ordinary table-knife in her hand. She had been cutting some bread. She did not touch the complainant.—Mr. Haynes added that the defendant had since left the house.—Mr. Plowden observed that that was the best course she could have taken. Both the complainant and the defendant were frightened of each other, although there was no justification of alarm. He dismissed the summons.

FILTHY DWELLINGS.

Mr. Wynne E. Baxter, coroner for East London, held an inquiry at the Board Room, Bancroft-road, into the circumstances attending the death of May Roberts, aged 5 months, the daughter of a plasterer, residing in Knott-street, Mile End Old Town.—Catherine Roberts, the mother, who appeared with a black eye, stated that she retired to bed with the deceased child on Sunday night at half past ten, and the baby was then in good health. She woke at two o'clock and fed the child, and did not wake again until four o'clock. She then found another child, 4 years old, who had been sleeping at the foot of the bed, lying on top of the deceased, who, on examination, was found to be dead.—By the Jury: There were four persons sleeping in the bed.—Dr. Barton deposed that death was due to suffocation, and added "that the atmosphere was enough to suffocate any one."—The Coroner: Plenty of bacteria flying about, is there, doctor?—The Doctor: I should think there is.—The Foreman: The parish ought to look to it. I know that all the houses are in a most filthy condition.—The Doctor: A case for the London County Council to pull the lot down.—Eventually the jury returned the following verdict:—That death was due to suffocation caused by the deceased being laid upon by another child, there being four persons in the bed at the time; that death was due to accidental causes; and the jury desire to draw the attention of the sanitary authorities to the disgraceful unsanitary condition of the house in Knott-street.—The coroner said he would forward the recommendation to the district board of works that night.

A NOTORIOUS PICKPOCKET.

At the London Sessions on Thursday, before Sir P. Edlin, Mary Ann Young, a laundress, was indicted for having stolen a purse containing a gold ring, seven shillings, and three tickets of admission to the Royal Naval Exhibition, from Harriet M'Evoy. Mr. W. H. Leycester prosecuted, while Mr. Poynter defended. On August 17th the prosecutrix and her son were about to land on the Victoria Pier, Chelsea, when she discovered that her purse had been stolen. She at once accused the prisoner, who had been sitting near her on the steamboat, of the robbery. She denied the charge, but after being given into custody, and on her way to the police station, she threw away an empty purse, the property of the prosecutrix. She also threw away other purses, which were supposed to have been stolen.—Mr. Poynter intimated that it was impossible to resist the evidence for the prosecution, and the prisoner was found guilty.—Miss Sullivan, wardress, read a long list of previous convictions.—The Prisoner: Why, you can't know, for you would only be a little girl when I was first convicted. (Laughter.)—Sir Peter Edlin sentenced the prisoner to three years' penal servitude.

ARCTIC EXPLORATION.

The following telegram has been received at Bremen from the Spitzbergen Expedition, dated from Hammerfest: "Safely returned. Visited Boren Island, and the whole west side of Spitzbergen at 80th degree. Forced to retreat by thick ice. All well on board ship, and engines in splendid condition.—Captain Bade." Further information shows that the expedition has reached a point close to the former Dutch station of Smeerenberg on the west coast.—News of the Peary Arctic Expedition has been received in New York via St. John's, Newfoundland. The original route of the expedition to Whale Sound was blocked by icebergs, and the party landed at M'Cormick Bay, Murchison Sound. The navigation of Melville Bay was made extremely difficult by the ice, and the progress was very slow, only 100 miles being traversed in three weeks. While there, a large cake of ice knocked the iron tiller out of the helmsman's hands and threw it against the leg of Lieutenant Peary, breaking it below the knee. It was a clean fracture, however, and progressed favourably. The Arctic steamer Kite, which brings the news, left the Peary party on the 30th of July. Lieutenant Peary will explore the Humboldt Glacier in the autumn and endeavour to find the northern boundary of Greenland. The steamer brings a collection of trophies for the World's Fair, including a 3 lb. meteorite, Eskimo skulls, tents, canoes, and weapons. A Polar bear which approached the steamer was shot and killed. A relief party will probably be organised next year to go in search of the expedition, as Lieutenant Peary's boats are not adapted for crossing Melville Bay.

A CURIOUS MISTAKE.

A curious adventure has just happened to a young Paris workman named Louis Chauvet. He had been living for some time in a furnished room in the Rue Montagne St. Geneviève. He disappeared on the 2nd of July, without leaving any trace behind. A few days later some of his friends happened to pass by the Morgue, and, going in, recognised a corpse exhibited there as that of Louis Chauvet. After the usual formalities had been gone through, the young men, who were very fond of their companion, clubbed together to give him a decent funeral, which took place a day or two afterwards. The other day the concierge at the house in the Rue Montagne St. Geneviève almost fainted with fright when she saw Louis Chauvet walk into her lodge in perfect health and good spirits. An explanation followed, from which it was discovered that Chauvet had simply been undergoing imprisonment for the loss of his military service book. Finding that his friends had, as they thought, buried him during his absence, and done the thing handsomely, he resolved to play them a friendly practical joke. He called on them one after the other, and frightened them all almost out of their senses by appearing in flesh and blood before them.

A TERRIBLE ACCIDENT.

The inquest on the bodies of the seven workmen who were killed by the fall of the four hydrochloric condensers on Sunday, July 26th, at Friars Goose Chemical Works, Gateshead, has been concluded. There were six condensers, each 90ft. high, filled with coke. The coke in the centre condenser fired, and a man named Heslop went to the top and turned on the water. The condenser suddenly collapsed, and Heslop falling with it, six men rushed to his aid. Three other condensers collapsed, and the seven men were buried in the ruins. Evidence was now given that there was a crack in the decomposing furnace, and the experts agreed that heated air must have travelled to the centre condenser, in which the coke became ignited. The stone slabs of which the condenser was built split under the action of the heat, and the condenser collapsed, striking the other three, and causing them to fall. The jury adopted the view of the experts, and found that the occurrence was accidental.

IMPORTANT BETTING PROSECUTION.

At the West Ham Police Court, Albert Meyers, 36, described as a betting man, of 97, Chobham-road, Stratford, was charged on remand with gaming and betting by tokens in the Highway at Angel-lane, Stratford, on the 18th inst. The case had been adjourned in order that the police might have legal aid; and Mr. S. Wontner now appeared for the Police Commissioners; Mr. Colam represented the defendant. The facts of the case were very simple. On Tuesday, the 18th inst., two police constables (Pegram, 451 K, and Marsh, 215 F,) strangers to the locality, were on duty in plain clothes in Angel-lane, Stratford, and kept observation on the defendant. He was on the pavement, and as the men employed in the Great Eastern Railway Works came out for dinner he was seen to accost several of them and to receive papers and money. He passed up the street a short distance and stopped at the corner of Salway-road. Here he took money, and, as before, made entries in a book; and as he was in the act of making an entry in his book the officers came up. They told the defendant he would be charged with gaming and wagering. At the station forty pieces of paper, on some of which were the names of horses running at Stockton, were found on him, a book, and a copy of the *Sportsman*.—Mr. Wontner, after considerable argument had taken place, asked that an adjournment might be granted in order that he might have an opportunity of considering the cases which had been brought forward.—Mr. Colam opposed the proposal.—Mr. Gillespie (the deputy stipendiary) said the question before the court was whether the slips of paper could be taken as tokens or instruments of gaming. He did not think so under "Tollett v. Thomas," because they created no element of chance. The question as to whether a horserace was a game of chance had been before the court, but no decision had been given on the point. The facts as proved to the court did not bring Meyers within the section. He would not go further than that.—The charge was then dismissed, Mr. Wontner intimating that in due course he would ask the magistrate to state a case for the decision of a higher court.

EARTHQUAKE SHOCK IN PORTUGAL.

A severe earthquake shock was felt at 4 a.m on the 22nd inst. in the central province of the kingdom. Much alarm was occasioned among the inhabitants, but no damage is reported.

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THE DUCHESS OF POWYSLAND.

BY

GRANT ALLEN.

CHAPTER XXIX.

PRIVATE AND CONFIDENTIAL.

For a minute or two neither spoke further. Linda stood with both her hands laid lightly in Douglas's, gazing straight into his face, her eyes fixed on him, but saying nothing. He was a very dear friend, and in her frank open way she was glad indeed to see him again. As for Douglas, his heart was too full for words. Linda's condescension in coming to visit him of her own accord struck him dumb with gratitude. He could only hold those dear hands clasped hard in his, and let his heart beat and gaze at her mutely.

At last Linda dropped his hands with a sudden movement, and broke the eloquent silence. "And you never came to call upon me, Mr. Harrison," she exclaimed, reproachfully.

In a moment, a new difficulty stared Douglas in the face. Here was indeed a dilemma. How could he defend himself against this obvious attack without saying more than in honour he ought to say to Linda? How repel the charge of neglect without more open expression of his inmost thoughts than was meet or just in talking to one who was now another man's wife? Douglas was a man of honour, and it was hard indeed for him to shape his course aright without seeming either too cold on the one hand or too warm on the other—to conceal his love, and yet give sufficient expression to his heart-felt friendship. He stammered out an answer as best he might. "Why, you see, Linda—I mean—well, now, tell me, what am I to call you?"

Linda sank down with an air of much content in the familiar old armchair, still covered with the tulip-pattern cretonne, sewn on by her own deft fingers, and answered laughing, "Why, Linda, of course, Mr. Harrison. What else should it be?—just the same as ever. You don't suppose because I've married a duke it need make any difference between old friends like you and me, do you?"

Her answer, kind as it was, and meant to re-assure him, went like a knife to Douglas's heart. Ah, no, it made no difference to *her*, of course, for it had only been as a friend she had ever liked her; but to him! why the difference was something too deep to realise; it cut at the very roots of all his hopes and all his thoughts and his dreams for the future. Linda for him—though Linda still—was now, in a crushing, overwhelming sense, the Duchess of Powysland.

"You're very good, Linda," he answered, his voice all trembling. "How kind of you to remember old friends so heartily! But you were always kindness itself to me. Well, the truth is, I didn't come to call—partly because I didn't feel quite sure in my own mind whether or not you wanted to see me."

"Mr. Harrison!"

She said it in the tone of one who is genuinely hurt and surprised at a base insinuation. Douglas regretted at once he had let the words slip as he did. "At any rate," he added hastily, correcting himself as fast as he could, "I didn't exactly know what footing we stood upon, and what attitude I ought to assume towards your husband, well . . . if you can understand my difficulty."

"No, I don't understand it," Linda answered, rising, and drawing her pocket-handkerchief from her pocket with a familiar gesture. Douglas knew what it meant; he remembered the action so well from the dear old days. A speck of dust on a vase upon the mantelpiece had arrested her attention, and pure force of habit made that born housewife wipe it off at once with the only duster then and there available. "Emma doesn't keep the room quite so nicely as she used to do," her grace went on slowly, regarding the smear on the handkerchief with considerable discomfiture. "Just look at this smudge now. Unpardonable, isn't it? Luckily, I've got another one in my muff, or I don't know what on earth I'd do with this. . . . Well, no, Mr. Harrison; I don't understand your difficulty at all. Why didn't you come and call? I've been so surprised at it—and even hurt, for ever since that evening I met—Mr. Maclaine—at the Simpsons' at home, I've been expecting daily to see you drop in upon us."

"No, you don't mean that!" Douglas cried, delighted, yet rather taken aback by Linda's vigorous way of carrying the war into Africa. "How very good of you! But I didn't call for various reasons. In the first place, I'm not accustomed to dropping in upon dukes; and, in the second place, I thought, if you really wanted to see me, you'd drop in yourself to look me up, don't you know, Linda."

Linda's face grew grave. "It isn't usual for women to take the initiative in that way," she answered more seriously. "And besides, how could you possibly expect me to come. . . . where Mr. Maclaine was living? That wasn't like you!"

"Of course not! How stupid of me," Douglas replied with sudden conviction. "I never thought of that. But then, I really didn't know whether you wanted to see me or not; for remember, you haven't written a line to me all this long time; and you didn't even tell me of all your good fortune. Till I heard of it from *him*, I knew nothing about it."

Linda looked grave once more. Looking grave became that dignified face of hers, dignified now more than ever in its appropriate surroundings of fur cloak and bonnet. "But there was a good reason, then," she answered. "Of course you can guess it. That reason disappeared when I married Bertie. I sent you a message by Mr. Maclaine which I thought you would understand. Surely you must have known and felt how much I wished to see you, and what a sacrifice it was to me never during all that long time to write to you. For you can't help recognising, I'm sure, Mr. Harrison, how deeply I've always valued and cherished your friendship."

Douglas's heart gave a little jump of delight. Pure and unalloyed as was his affection for Linda, how could he avoid a burst of gratification at that kindly avowal? "Well, the real reason I didn't call," he said candidly, at last thus driven into a corner, "that is to say, the most real reason of all, the true truth, as Hubert would call it, was because I wasn't quite sure in what relations you stood with the duke; how far it would be agreeable to you, for example, that he should learn the facts about . . . about your previous life over here in England. He married you, I suppose, as the rich unattached New York heiress; I didn't feel certain, you see, to what extent you had spoken to him of the days when—eh—when you were not yet a queen in society."

For a second Linda looked at him with a curiously inquiring look. Then she burst into a sudden peal of merry laughter. "Why, Mr. Harrison," she cried, much amused, "I'm really half angry with you. I couldn't have believed it of you of all men. Did you actually think that of me? Well, now, I should have thought that you at least knew me a great deal better. I should have thought you'd have known I would never want to conceal anything of any sort from anybody—far less from my husband. I've nothing to be ashamed of, and I'm ashamed of nothing. When I met Bertie first in New York, and saw he was paying me marked attentions, I told him plainly I was English born, and of no particular antecedents. I told him I'd lived more than half my life in London. I told him how Cecil had worked his way up, and how I'd made money by helping Cecil. I'm proud of Cecil's achievements, and I'm proud, too, of my own belief from the first in Cecil. (Mrs. Higgs ought really to have Aspinalled that bookcase long ago! It's fearfully shabby!) I feel that without my aid and encouragement during his struggling days, great mechanical genius as he is, he'd never have brought his grand inventions to a satisfactory conclusion; and that without the money I'd saved in the house, he'd never have been able to go to America or to float them financially to such splendid advantage. I have a part in his success, and I pride myself upon it. Instead of being ashamed of our self-made rise, I openly glory in it."

Douglas Harrison looked at her with honest admiration. To be sure, it was just what he might have expected from her. There spoke the Linda he had always known and loved. How on earth could he ever for one moment have doubted her? He was ashamed of himself now for even supposing such a base thought possible to Linda. If she had married a duke, she had married him at least without one thought of concealing or of suppressing anything. She was Adalbert Montgomery's natural superior, and she never pretended to ignore the fact. But how, then, did she come to marry him at all? That was still the mystery that puzzled and baffled Douglas.

So they fell soon into talk of Cecil's success, and of the good old times, and of his plans and his models, and how hard he had worked at them in the parlours at Clandon-street — talk which the new-made Duchess varied from time to time by quite naturally gliding across to pull the curtains straight at the window, or re-arranging the vases on the painted deal overmantel, or sweep up the cinders from the fender with the groggy little hearthbrush, as if she had only just come back to town after a week's absence from her accustomed avocations. She told him how Cecil had worked and worked at the models in England till he had got them quite perfect; how he had despaired, after much inquiry, of ever floating his scheme on the London market, except by making them over on ruinous terms to a syndicate of capitalists; how he had found that, in order adequately to protect his own interests as inventor, he must go to America, ever more receptive of new ideas and discoveries than our conservative Britain; how he had secured a good post with the New York firm, and immediately on his arrival had got them to take up his valuable patents; how from the very first moment success had been assured, local rights had been bought up, new uses had been developed; and how they found themselves millionaires in the end, with true American rapidity, almost before they knew it. "It rained stocks and shares," Linda said. "Cattle kings and big bouanzas were really nothing to it."

To all which financial detail Douglas Harrison listened with interest indeed, but none the less with some little impatience, so anxious was he to come to the central core and heart of the mystery—why had Linda, his peerless, fearless Linda, ever consented to marry the Duke of Powysland?

When at length he did arrive at it, by dexterous side issues, he was positively ashamed of himself once more for the ease and simplicity with which Linda solved that seemingly insoluble problem. The world, that to the rest of us is so full of twists and turns, seemed always to her mind so astonishingly straightforward.

"And you met him first in New York then?" Douglas suggested tentatively, when Linda again brought up her husband's name, anxious, if possible, to turn the conversation into that more congenial channel.

"Yes, I met him in New York," Linda answered, "at a big dance up town at the Vanderbilts. Everybody was there, and he was the guest of the evening. He waltzed with me three or four times the very first night. He was very much taken with me, I suppose, for he talked to me incessantly. And a few weeks later, after meeting me once or twice more, he suddenly proposed to me—and I accepted him."

A faint ray of light broke across Douglas's brain. Linda, with her frank and unmercenary nature, had evidently never even suspected the fact that any man could want to marry her for her money alone, or even largely for her money. She thought merely "he was very much taken with her."

And so he well might be, Douglas thought to himself as he gazed at her. For if the duke wanted to marry money, where, on this planet, could he find money combined with so much ability, and freshness, and character, and queenly beauty, as in that incomparable Linda?

"And you accepted him?" he repeated slowly twice over to himself. But why, Linda, why did you accept him? Did you love him?"

Linda glanced back at him, frank and fearless as ever. "I really don't know whether I ought to discuss that question with any man except my husband, Mr. Harrison," she answered simply; "at any rate, I wouldn't discuss it with any other man on earth but you. I ought, perhaps, to tell you that's my own affair. But you've always been so kind to me—like a brother, in fact—and you know so much about that other matter, that I'd rather tell you the plain truth outright. You were always my father confessor, weren't you? Well, at first, perhaps, I hardly exactly loved Bertie. I told him so myself. I told him I had once loved another man so much that I never could love any one else in this world equally. And then he said to me that was no matter; he had love enough for the two. And he pressed me so hard, and was so very attentive and anxious I should take him, that I couldn't bear to disappoint him. I thought to myself, 'Why should I sacrifice my life and all my chances of usefulness in the world to a mere sentiment, for a man whom, though I loved him too much, I now know to have been utterly unworthy of me? Why should I go on nursing a foolish grief for years, as some weak women do, instead of holding up my head in the world, and daring to live it down, and making the best of what is left in life to me? It had been a cruel blow, as you know, and the marks of it I shall carry about with me as long as I live. I'm not one of those who forget easily. But all the more reason, then, that I should throw it off as much as possible, and do my best to live my life and make myself and others happy. Cecil quite agreed with me, and thought if I married the duke my time might be of more use and worth to humanity. And, besides, I liked him very much; he was so kind and attentive. . . . And now I'm married to him, you know, I'm extremely fond of him."

She spoke with charming candour. In a moment Douglas saw, as if by instinct, exactly how it had happened. After all, there was really no mystery. The duke, on the look-out for money, had lighted suddenly and unexpectedly on beauty, grace, and character as well. In an unguarded moment he had fallen in love with Linda. He had been specially attentive to her, even in the midst of all that wealthy duke-worshipping Fifth Avenue society; and Linda herself, being human after all, must have been susceptible to the flattery of being so selected from so many beautiful and attractive girls by the man whom every one of them would gladly have married. He had shown her he loved her, and love and admiration go a very long way with even the best of women. Linda, on her part, had frankly told her suitor the whole truth; and the fact that that truth made no difference to his ardour must have impressed her favourably. At last, half out of pure goodness of heart, half out of growing inclination, she had yielded the point; she had consented to give him her hand, if not her heart; and she had done it, not because he was a duke at all, but because she believed he loved her and longed for her. She had known what unrequited love meant herself; she would do her best to make up for it to that handsome, fascinating, high-born Englishman. For, indeed, to do the Montgomeries justice, they were all handsome, and all, when they chose, exceedingly fascinating. They might have won a harder heart than Linda's by judicious pleading. And the duke had pleaded very hard, no doubt, for, at the moment he married her, he was really in love with her, and he fully appreciated the obvious advantages of combining so admirably a marriage for love with a marriage for money.

And now that she was married, then, she was "extremely fond of him!"

CHAPTER XXX.

UNSTABLE EQUILIBRIUM.

Late that same night the duke returned in a rather perturbed humour to his temporary home in Onslow Gardens.

The moment he entered Linda saw at once something was the matter. Her husband's eyes had a queer look about them she had never before noticed. It seemed as though a film had gathered over them externally, through which the man himself gazed out, as it were, with dim and uncertain ken upon the outer universe. His cheek was pale, and his mouth shut hard, like one who means to keep his own counsel. The whole expression of his face shocked and alarmed her. "Why, where have you been, Bertie?" she asked with some anxiety, as he entered the drawing-room, and flung himself down like a log upon the sofa.

"At the club," her husband answered curtly, shutting his lips hard once more, and with the glaze in his eyes growing deeper and more inscrutable.

"At *what* club?" Linda asked, for she had learned already to discriminate between those houses of entertainment.

"*My* club," the duke replied, in the settled voice of one who closes a discussion. And then Linda knew, with a little tremor of her heart, he had been to the Die and Hazard.

"Bertie, you've played!"

"I didn't say I hadn't."

"Have you lost much?"

"I didn't say I'd lost anything."

Linda came over to him with a gesture of wifely horror. "And you promised me you wouldn't play again!" she cried, in a disappointed tone.

"I promised you I wouldn't play *high*," the duke retorted, fumbling uneasily at his watch-chain. "Not to play at all for a man in my position would be simply impossible. Everybody plays when he goes to the club. And I didn't mean to play high. . . . at first, at any rate. It was only after the stakes got up bit by bit that the fellows there drew me seriously into it."

Linda gazed at him in horror. "How much have you lost, dear?" she asked, bewildered.

The duke replied by a still blanker stare. He fixed his eyes on her long, like one astonished at a piece of incredible impertinence. Then he rose and rang the bell. "I want a brandy and soda," he answered coldly. If she was going to keep a check upon his spending in this way—there was no other course possible—she must be promptly demolished.

That moment a blank horror seemed to seize upon Linda's soul. It came across her in a flash. After all, had she thrown herself away, out of pure good nature, on the commonplace, gambling, fast English gentleman?

Tears rose slowly, one by one, to her eyes, but she said never a word. She was unaccustomed to such treatment, and knew not how to meet it. She merely threw herself down on the other end of the sofa, and waited till his brandy and soda was brought up by the servant.

The duke drank it off at a single long pull. It was a stiff glass, and Linda shuddered to see it. Then he leaned back in his place, stuck his hands deep in his pockets, and pushed his legs apart in a despondent attitude. "Where did you go this morning?" he asked aggressively. "I happened to inquire of Blake where he'd driven you to-day—purely by accident—and he said her grace had made a long call at a small house in a back street in Bloomsbury. What the dickens did he mean? He grinned when he said it; and I gave the fellow a look that'll cure him of grinning in future, I fancy. But I'd like to know, all the same, what there was in the house for that confounded image to snigger and grin at."

Linda paused a second. Guileless and frank as she was, she yet felt that it was an unfortunate moment for him to put such a question. Then she answered quietly, "I drove to Clandon-street, where Cecil and I used to live together before we went to America. I wanted to call upon some dear old friends of mine there."

The duke turned round to her with an insolent look. He had been hard hit that night at baccarat—very hard hit—and, besides being angry for his loss, and feeling foolish at having gambled away what was, after all, Linda's money, he wanted to find some fair excuse which might cover his ill-humour. "Look here, Linda," he said in a somewhat irritable voice, "I don't want to interfere between you and your friends in any way, of course; but still, I should imagine the less you see of people who live in back streets in Bloomsbury, the better? eh! don't you think so?"

"No, I don't Bertie," Linda answered quietly, but with some internal trembling. "I can never give up my dear old friends whom I knew long ago, whatever may happen. I should be ashamed of myself if I were ashamed of them. And besides, in this case, there's nothing on earth for any one to be ashamed of."

"Oh! who was your friend then?" the duke asked pointedly, with just the faintest suspicion of a suppressed sneer.

"Mr. Douglas Harrison," Linda responded, unabashed. "You must remember having met him at the Hurst Croft theatricals. He's brother of Mr. Harrison who's just been elected member of Parliament for South Hampstead, and who's going to marry Sabine Venables."

The duke started and stared at her, his manner altered. "Oh, a gentleman!" he replied with a certain frigid surprise. "That's quite another matter. I imagined you'd been to see some of your women acquaintances—some amiable old lady of the tabby cat order. But it seems I was mistaken. We men are so innocent! And you say this man Harrison lives in the house in Bloomsbury where you and your brother used to live formerly. Mysterious, to be sure! I . . . I don't quite understand it."

"He has lived there for years," Linda answered, flushing up. "He was our tenant, you know. I thought you knew about it, Bertie; I told you so in New York. I told you we used to let part of our house, didn't I?"

An unexpected light burst in upon the duke. He could hardly frame the proposition in words, so much did it disturb his fluttered equanimity; but he was almost forced to do so by a devouring curiosity. "You don't mean to imply, Linda," he cried, "that you—eh—excuse my saying it, but that you actually *let lodgings*."

"Why, certainly I did," Linda answered, not in the least disconcerted, being unable for her part to see anything to be ashamed of in so honest an occupation. I fancied you understood as much when I spoke to you at New York about the matter."

The duke leaned back again, stuck his legs out still straighter, and shut his eyes for a moment. This discovery had stunned him—it was too much for a Montgomery to take in at a single hearing. He hardly knew how to comport himself under such novel, such astounding circumstances. Beer he knew, and banking he knew, but how about lodgings? Electric motors, and oil wells, and founders' shares, and ranches he could swallow easily enough—they were part of the established routine of business as revealed to his experience—but furnished apartments for gentlemen were a problem in life he had never before been called upon to grapple with.

"It's very disconcerting," he said at last, after a long pause. "I don't quite take it in. Were there many of these lodgers? Is one liable to have them spring upon one by instalments at every street corner in London, so to speak?"

Linda laughed in spite of herself. "Oh, dear, no," she answered, with some amusement. "People who came to our lodgings once always stayed for ever. We had only three sets, all told, in my time; the first two sets stopped on till they died—they were both old ladies—and the third set was Mr. Harrison."

"The member and his brother?"

Linda hesitated a moment. "The brother, not the member," she answered a little nervously after a short pause.

"But you implied there were at least two," the duke went on, looking hard in her face. "A set means several."

Linda winced. It was hateful to her to be so cross-questioned, especially on such a subject; but to decline to answer her husband altogether would be equivalent to giving up her own secret. "Yes, there were two," she said in a low voice, at last. "Mr. Douglas Harrison and Mr. Basil Maclaine, of the Board of Trade, whom we met at Lady Simpson's that night you remember."

"I remember," the duke repeated, less pleased than ever. "I knew him before. A conceited snob! And you went to Bloomsbury, then, to see these two men, Linda?"

His face was black now and he was getting very angry.

Linda hesitated once more. "Not two," she said, after a second short pause. "One only, Mr. Harrison."

The duke looked her through and through with a piercing glance. The glaze seemed to have disappeared from his eyes by this time, and a strange light gleamed in its place from his pupils. "Then it was this man Harrison," he said in a slow emphatic way, like one who reads another's mind at sight, "you were once so fond of."

"No, it was not," Linda answered promptly. "If it had been, I would never have gone. I'd have stopped away. I don't desire to see that man again. It was not Mr. Harrison."

She rose as if to go; but her husband, springing up, seized her wrist in his hand, with no unnecessary violence, and seated her once more, gently though firmly, in her place on the sofa. "Not yet," he said with calm decision. "I want to get to the bottom of this Bloomsbury business now we've once started it. You went to see Harrison. then. Now, why did you want to see him?"

"Because he's a very dear old friend of mine," Linda answered, with a round red spot burning bright in the middle of the cheek; "and when all that happened that I told you about, he was very, very kind to me."

"So he knew about all that?" her husband asked again, standing over her watchfully.

"Yes, he knew about all that," Linda assented, with a pang, feeling she had given him one clue too many; for, if possible, she would still have wished to guard her own secret.

"And it was the other one you were in love with," her husband went on, with a touch of scorn in his voice. "That confounded cur! Linda, if you hadn't as good as acknowledged it yourself, I could hardly have believed it. A woman like you in love with that Brummagem Maclaine fellow!"

The spot in Linda's cheek burned brighter than ever. She felt in her own heart that Bertie was right. Basil Maclaine had never been a fit mate for her. And yet it made her vexed to hear Bertie speak so of him. She felt in some dim, unacknowledged way it was constructively contemptuous to herself and her order. And that was a sort of insult Linda could never have brooked, even from her husband.

"I took my affections in my own hand," she answered gravely, with some old-fashioned stateliness of manner. "I asked nobody else's approval. He sufficed for me then, and and that was all I cared about. I found out afterwards how unworthy he was of me."

The duke rose, and moved half angrily toward the door. "Well, I know who it was now, anyhow, and I can govern myself accordingly," he said with warmth, a deep undercurrent of the hereditary Montgomery jealousy giving some rasping hoarseness to the tones of his voice. "I shall remember with whom I have to deal in future in this matter. I should have thought you would have consulted better your own dignity as a woman, and your own position as my wife, if you had avoided altogether your friends at the lodging-house. You appear to have felt otherwise. I suppose by this time this digraceful story of the way you became acquainted with Maclaine and Harrison, and the way you fell in love with the man who refused to marry you, is all about over every club in London. Everybody but myself has, no doubt, heard of it. If you'd told me all this earlier we might have avoided complications. As it is, you've dragged the pride of the Montgomeries in the mud by going back as a duchess to the rooms where you used once to rub your hands as a landlady. This is intolerable—intolerable. I should have given you credit for better taste and more common sense. It seems I was mistaken. Good evening, duchess."

Linda started up in an agony of horror. "Bertie, Bertie," she cried, running after him, all the woman within her aroused at last. "What do you mean by this? Are you going to your room without even kissing me?"

"No," the duke answered, turning round to her with a stern and deadly white face. "I'm going back to finish up the evening at the Die and Hazard."

(To be continued.)

WIFE OR NO WIFE.

One of the many puzzles arising from the settlement of so many aliens in the East-end came before Mr. Montagu Williams, Q.C., at Worship-street Police Court, when Abram Ladder, of Great Alie-street, Whitechapel, was summoned by Dora Bernstein, to show cause why he should not contribute towards the support of her illegitimate child.—The woman, for whom Mr. Ogle, solicitor, appeared, was unable to speak English.—The statement of her solicitor showed that she and the man Ladder had gone through the ceremony of marriage some years ago in Austria, and a child was born. They had come to London, and then the woman had been deserted, and it was said she had taken proceedings in this court some three years ago, and obtained an order of 8s. per week against her husband. Twice she prosecuted him under that order, and then he returned to Austria, where the wife followed him. The man there seems to have obtained what he described as a "divorce" from the Rabbi of the place. The woman had a copy of the Rabbi's order, and appeared to have accepted it as legal, since she now came before the court in her maiden name of Bernstein. After the "divorce," however, she again lived with Ladder in this country as his wife, and the result was the birth of the child which she now bore in her arms. —Mr. Ogle produced the woman's copy of the "divorce" document, but Mr. Karamelli, an interpreter conversant with "Yiddish" law, said it was only a congregational divorce order of a Rabbi. — Mr. Montagu Williams said that obviously he could not accept it as a legal divorce without some further evidence of the customs of the country where the the parties were married. The question whether the woman was a wife or not he should determine, in the absence of evidence, in her favour, and as she had already had an order against the defendant as her husband, she could proceed under that.—Ladder here interrupted with a remark which further complicated matters. He admitted that, relying on the "divorce," he had married another woman in this country.—Mr. Williams suggested the cutting of the Gordian knot by giving the man into custody for bigamy.—Mr. Ogle did not seem disposed to adopt that course, and asked for a summons for maintenance under the Matrimonial Causes Act as the woman, by returning to live with the man had nullified the former order made in her favour.—The magistrate said Mr. Ogle could apply another day as to that.—The defendant exclaimed that she was not his wife, as he had a divorce.—Mr. Montagu Williams: It may be in your country, but you should stop there, where these things are understood—if they can be understood at all. Here you are bound by the laws of the country you have adopted — unfortunately for the country. Eventually the magistrate repeated that he should hold the couple to be still man and wife, and that there could therefore be no proceedings in affiliation. The summons was then dismissed.

An official investigation of the Alsatian harvest has proved very satisfactory. The winter corn is particularly abundant.

OUR LIBRARY TABLE.

Thanks to the enterprise of Messrs. Cassell, that superb and most instructive work, "The Story of the Heavens," by Sir Robert Stawell Ball, LL.D., is in course of being placed within reach of those whose purses could not afford the original. The first instalment, price 7d., of the new issue is before us, and on comparing it with the bound book we find no difference of quality in either the paper, type, or woodcuts. The highest degree of excellence is attained under each head, while the subject matter is, of course, the same. The re-issue will be completed in eighteen monthly parts, and is consequently well within the means of all students of astronomy. They will scarcely need to be told that there is no better work in existence for beginners or even for the more advanced. It is sui generis. Messrs. Eden Remington and Co. publish this week a three-volume novel by Edward Grey, which is sure to be speedily in great request at the lending libraries. "Dr. Sinclair's Sister" is an interesting story, and very well written. Certain passages in the book—such, for instance, as the description of the fire—are written with dramatic vigour and force which fairly win the reader's admiration. It is in vigorous description that Mr. Grey's forte seems to lie. The more quiet and domestic parts of the story hardly come up to the same degree of merit, but there is some humour to be found in them. The characters are portrayed with a very masterly touch. "A Man's Conscience" (Sampson Low, Marston, and Co.), by Avery MacAlpine, is in two volumes and, but for the luxurious size of type and margins, might easily have gone into one. It is a good enough story, the scene being laid both in America and England. The love tale which, of course, forms the backbone of the plot, though perhaps not very novel in idea, is executed in a fresh manner. One can wile away a few hours very comfortably with the book even if one bears away no lasting impression from it. Macmillan and Co. send a thoroughly good story of Australian life by Rolf Boldrewood. It is called "A Sydney-Side Saxon." We recommend this to all those who want something thoroughly fresh, healthy, and interesting. Of course it contains the usual elements of Australian novels, namely, horses, cattle, and blackmen, but these elements are still capable of forming a most pleasing compound, as this book shows us. Mr. Hawley Smart, the much-appreciated sporting novelist, has written another of his stories, "Thrice Past the Post" (F. V. White and Co.), which, as its name implies, contains a good deal of horse-racing matter. Johnson's "Lives of the Poets" and Silvio Pellico's "My Ten Years' Imprisonment" are the latest volumes of Cassell's National Library. An ingenious little contrivance has been submitted to us by Messrs. Passmore, of Cheapside, in the "Magic 6d. Savings Bank." Made of metal, highly electro-plated, it is so designed that while it gives admission to sixpence after sixpence, the owner cannot get them out again until a pound's worth have been dropped in. And then he finds himself with a sovereign saved in sixpences.

CRUELTY TO A HORSE.

At the West London Police Court on Thursday, John Maddock, a carman, was re-examined on a charge of working a horse in Chesterton-road, North Kensington, while in an unfit condition.—Jane Lorimer, the owner, who lived in Walmer-road, was summoned for causing the horse to be worked.—The principal witness was a lady residing in Chesterton-road, who saw the horse fall, and its miserable condition. On being examined it was found to be covered with sores. The owner had since had it destroyed.—The prisoner told the magistrate that the horse was all right when he brought it out, and the owner said she was not aware it was in such a poor condition.—Mr. Curtis Bennett said he never saw a horse in a more miserable condition, and thanked the lady for coming forward. He fined prisoner 50s. or a month, and the owner £5, with 2s. costs, or six weeks' imprisonment.—The lady said she had been annoyed by a gang of roughs, who, to spite her, came to her house, and knocked out the brains of a kitten on the step.—Mr. Curtis Bennett wished the roughs to know that he would send them to prison if they came before him. — The carman denied all knowledge of the roughs, and said he had not been in Chesterton-rood since the occurrence.

A PARISIAN SWINDLER.

Dubreuil, who has been sentenced, in Paris, to six years' solitary confinement for swindling, is the hero of numerous adventures. His project of buying the Island of Rhodes is, perhaps, the most extraordinary of them. At the beginning of 1889, Dubreuil, who then styled himself viscount, submitted his idea both to the Ottoman Embassy and the American Legation in Paris. He presented to the former a spurious deed of partnership entered into between himself and several persons of good standing in Parisian society and in the financial world. According to this document, 200,000,000 francs were to be employed in the purchase of the island, and 100,000,000 francs were to be disposed of in commissions, &c. In the maenwhile, Dubreuil had entered into business relations with a Frenchman in Constantinople, who telegraphed to him that the Porte required the payment of £2,000,000 as guarantee before the firman of cession couldbe signed. Dubreuil telegraphed direct to the Grand Vizir to the effect that the money would certainly be paid, and therefore the firman should be at once signed. This awakened suspicion, and his scheme collapsed. While subsequently being tried on another charge, resultng in his imprisonment for three months, he had the audacity to declare that he was in possession of an Iradé from the Sultan ceding to him the Isand of Rhodes. This assertion led to the discovery that he had offered the island first to the United States, then to Germany, and lastly to France, for 300,000,000fr. On leaving prison Dubreuil constituted another syndicate, which, however, speedily became a failure. During the six years he will spend in solitary confinement he will have ample leisure to reflect on the consequences of trying to be too sharp.

Madame Semelle has died from injuries received in the St. Mandé accident. This brings the total of killed to 45 while the wounded number 180.

DRUNKENNESS IN GERMANY.

PROPOSED REPRESSION BY LAW.

The text of a bill for the repression of drunkenness has been published in Berlin. The *Times* correspondent tells us that the first clause defines the position of a class of licensed dealers somewhat similar to the licensed grocers in England. Such dealer may not sell spirits in less quantities than half a litre. Succeeding clauses deal with the retail dealers. It is proposed that, so far as possible, these dealers shall be under obligation to supply food as well as spirituous refreshment, and, further, that they shall not be permitted to sell liquor before 8 o'clock in the morning. They shall, furthermore, do all in their power to hinder the abuse of spirituous liquors. By clause 9 no spirit dealer shall be permitted to sell spirits to any person below the age of 16 years. They are forbidden to sell liquor to any visibly drunken person, or to any person who within three years has been punished as a confirmed drunkard. The spirit-dealer is bound to see that drunken persons are conducted to their dwellings or handed over to the care of the police. He is further forbidden to supply liquor on credit. One of the most drastic clauses of the bill is that which lays down that people who, on account of their drunken habits, are unable to manage their affairs, or who by their conduct, threaten to bring their families into want or to endanger the safety of others, may be placed under a guardian, and this person, with the consent of the court, may place his ward in an asylum for inebriates. Even in cases where the guardian does not exercise his rights in this respect, the court may intervene and order his committal to such an asylum. The remaining clauses are taken up with the specification of the punishments to be inflicted for a breach of the foregoing clauses.

A TRAIN ON FIRE.

A singular accident befel the 9.17 Great Northern train from Barnet to Moorgate-street on Thursday. The carriages are lighted by electricity, the current being supplied by a dynamo placed in a special compartment attached to the rear guard's van. Soon after the train left Finchley Station the rear guard discovered that flames were issuing from the electrical chamber, and that fire had taken considerable hold of the woodwork. By opening the air valve he released the vacuum brake, and brought the train to a standstill. A gang of porters from Finchley Station were quickly on the spot, and by the plentiful supply of water, which was fortunately close at hand, got the fire under. A telegram was despatched to Finsbury Park, where an electrician met the train. It was then found that the dynamo was intact, and the light was available for the remainder of the journey. It is conjectured that undue friction in connection with the dynamo had set light to the woodwork of the chamber.

A STABBING AFFRAY.

Intelligence has reached Miltown Malbay from Mollough, West Clare, of a stabbing affray between two brothers named Michael and John Egan, labourers, residing in the village. Michael, while under the influence of drink, stabbed his brother John with a knife at the back of the head; John also had two wounds on the temple, side face, and lip. Dr. M. O'Brien, of Milltown Malbay, dressed the wounds. The police were promptly on the scene, and conveyed the injured man to his home. Neither brother will give information as to the cause of the affair.

HOP PROSPECTS.

The weather is still against the healthy development of the hops and favourable to the spread of mould, though happily the disease does not run in that rampant manner which it has done in recent seasons. Continual sulphuring has to be done in the case of bramlings and goldings, to keep it under, but the coarse and hardy sorts have kept free from disease without the aid of this treatment. Notwithstanding the lack of sunshine and heat, and the prevalence of so much wet, all the well-managed grounds are, says the *Kentish Observer*, looking well, and the show of hops is truly magnificent. There is not the least doubt now, however, that the crop, taken as a whole, will be a variable one, and those who succeed in growing hops of fine quality and sound condition ought to get a good price. Picking of prolifics in the Weald of Kent begins this week; and next week will witness a commencement on the early bramlings, though the ingathering will not be general for nearly a fortnight.

DEATH OF MADAME AGAR.

Madame Agar, the actress, who died lately in Algeria, had expressed a wish to be buried in France. In deference to that request the committee of the Comédie Française have sent 1,000fr. to pay the expenses of bringing her body to Paris.

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OUR OMNIBUS.

PIPER PAN.

A musical friend who is sojourning at Paris writes me that Wagner's "Lohengrin" will be produced early in next month at the Grand Opera. Many rehearsals have been held, and magnificent scenery and characteristic costumes will be provided. Remembering the shameful scene when Wagner's "Tannhauser" was performed—once, and once only—at the Grand Opera, I have my doubts as to the reception of "Lohengrin" by the Parisians, and should not be surprised were it unfavourable.

Madame Sembrich, too long absent from her English admirers, has been brilliantly successful during the opera season at Berlin. With the exception of Adelina Patti, there is no operatic vocalist who can vie with Sembrich in the execution of florid music. Her voice is silvery and her intonation perfect, which I believe to be greatly attributable to her being an accomplished violinist.

Having had the pleasure of hearing Madame Sembrich play the violin, I am able to say that she might have risen to eminence as a violinist, in which capacity she earned her living when a mere child, before her fine voice was developed. I take this opportunity to recommend students of singing to acquire sufficient skill in violin playing to, at least, play scales and melodies on that instrument. The celebrated soprano, Madame Mara, practised thus, and when she quitted the operatic stage taught her pupils with the aid of her violin. She was the best teacher of her time.

The Bayreuth Festival is over at last, and I understand that the next will not take place until the summer of 1893, when the Nibelungen Trilogy will be performed in brilliant style. It is said that £8,000 will be spent on the scenery and costumes. When the Trilogy was thrice performed at Covent Garden I had a box for the season, and attending every performance, tried hard to enjoy them, but was very glad when they were over. Undoubtedly there were many fine passages in the score, but oh! those long harangues, comprising fifty or sixty lines of declamation, with no melody except such as the orchestra afforded!

There is no longer room for doubt as to the composition of another opera ("Falstaff") by Verdi. It is not completed, and Verdi will not be hurried. He told his publisher, Giulio Ricordi, that he works at the opera for his own amusement and because Boito's libretto "exhilarates" him.

Verdi has bought land at Milan for the purpose of building and endowing an asylum for decayed musicians. The secret was kept for three years, but now that his benevolent intentions have been made known—to his great regret—he is continually pestered with applications for pensions, loans, &c.

Verdi is an octogenarian, and so is Ambrose Thomas, and both are likely to live for some years longer, being well built and with good constitutions. I remember meeting Ambrose Thomas under the hospitable roof of Signor Arditi, when the Italian version of his "Hamlet" was about to be produced at our Royal Italian Opera, and was struck by the manliness of his portly form no less than by the vivacity and energy of his conversation.

Rossini's "Barber of Seville" has been twice performed at Turin by the principal musical society of that city, each time with a remarkable cast. At the first performance all the parts were allotted to ladies, and at the second to gentlemen. The result was a triumph for the ladies, whose success—both as vocalists and actresses—was very great. The gentlemen, especially the representative of Rosina, sang well, but the masculine Rosina did not "look the part," nor did his comrades appear to advantage as peasant girls with moustaches.

OLLA PODRIDA.—Mr. Leo Stern, the well-known violoncellist, and his bride, still better known as Miss Nettie Carpenter, the accomplished violinist, are sojourning at Homburg, where they were announced to give a morning performance on the 28th inst.—Lady Hallé's health has profited by her visit to Australia, but she will stay for a time on the continent before resuming her position as first violin at the Monday Popular Concerts. —Signor Foli and M. Paderewski will appear in concerts in Melbourne and other Australian cities next year.—Madame Patey is expected to arrive in England a month hence, after a long and successful career in Australia, Asia, and Japan.—At the Craig-y-Nos final concert on the 22nd inst. the chief successes were made in the duet, "Sull' aria" (for two sopranos), from "Le Nozze di Figaro," sung by Madames Patti and Valda, and Arditi's new vocal waltz, "Rosebud," sung by Patti.

BUCKLAND, JUNIOR.

The number of my domestic pets has been recently augmented by a semi-tame sparrow-hawk. Of course, Jackie insisted upon having a speedy interview with the new-comer. Knowing that the hawk could very well hold its own with the monkey, I tied it to the back of a garden chair by its legs, and retired to a short distance. Jackie, who was loose in the garden, soon saw this eligible opportunity of satisfying his curiosity, and climbed on to the chair. Cautiously he thrust forward his paw, and stroked one of the bird's tail-feathers. As the hawk did not resent this much, he went on to pull its tail which aroused a manifestation of the bird's wrath. It was very funny to see Jackie then giving little sly tugs at the sparrow-hawk's tail while the bird would make a sort of mild peck at his head. At each peck Jackie ducked although the bird had no real intention of striking him. The truth was that they were both afraid of each other.

Eventually I had to interfere, for Jackie was shaking the chair with the amiable intention of upsetting it, bird and all. As this might have injured the hawk, the interview had to be concluded. Next day, however, they met again in similar circumstances. This time both were bolder. Jackie commenced touching the hawk's beak and legs, not with any malevolent motive, but merely to ascertain their nature. He was very near having a closer acquaintance with them, for the bird, indignant at these liberties, launched such a terrible blow in earnest at Jackie's head that he only just avoided a nasty scar. Since this Jackie has not troubled the hawk once. He has sense to know that the bird was in earnest that time, and he now exhibits a proper respect for it, which was precisely my object when I let them meet.

"N. M." propounds a question which I know is of much interest to many others. He asks what sort of dog is best to keep in London. I certainly should not advise a large dog, except, perhaps, a retriever: for a greyhound, mastiff, or Newfoundland is never really happy in London. Above all things, do not have a boarhound. They are generally uncertain in temper, and are sure to get their owner into some trouble or other. A poodle is a very good London dog. They are fond of the house and are very clever at tricks. Of course, a sporting dog is out of the question. Turnspits are fairly good dogs, but they are rather addicted to snappishness.

As to terriers, most terriers will be found very satisfactory in a London house. A bull-terrier had better not, be kept, however, nor should a bull-dog. But a Manchester, Scotch, or Irish terrier will probably be found to answer very well. Care should be taken that the dog is not a great cat-hunter or any other such thing. On the whole, I should advise a fox-terrier, which is a capital house-dog, is good-tempered, and very cheap and easy to buy, being the commonest London dog.

"Diamond Digger" very kindly sends a cutting all the way from Kimberley, South Africa. My readers abroad are very good, indeed, to take the trouble they do to furnish interesting notes for this column. I wish it were better in my power to express my gratitude to them. This story is a peculiar, not to say astonishing one. An ostrich farmer of Uitenhage, near Port Elizabeth, came across an ostrich egg on the veldt. In order to test it he tapped it, when, in some unaccountable manner, it burst, and so knocked his face about that he had to be taken to the hospital. It is stated, moreover, that a farmer, who was standing 500 yards off at the time, heard the explosion. Apparently such an accident is uncommon, even in South Africa. I suppose that there can be no mistake in it. One has always to regard such stories with circumspection.

The City of London is at present visited by tribes of tortoises—not by the fine fat turtles which rejoice the heart of the City of London, but by poor little water-tortoises, which get under the feet of pedestrians and under the wheels of omnibuses, and are thereby often squashed. What becomes of all the tortoises annually sold in the London streets I never can imagine. I suppose that the majority of them die in the first winter. They are popularly supposed to be useful in clearing a house of cockroaches, and accordingly they are bought for the kitchen; but I never knew a tortoise that was half as useful as a penny beetle-trap. In fact, I never knew one of the tortoises of the London streets to kill a cockroach at all, and I do not believe that one would. Nevertheless, they are readily bought for the purpose, and, as I said, the City is at present occupied by itinerant merchants showing off the poor tortoises' paces upon the pavements.

It is not only members of the canine race which behave like dogs in the manger. The other day I was watching a jackdaw, which belonged to a lady friend, disporting itself on the lawn. A large saucer of water was placed for it to perform its ablutions in, and the jackdaw made free use of the luxury, being watched all the time by certain sparrows who longed for a dip in a bath so much finer than most London sparrows can enjoy. But the selfish jackdaw, when his wash was concluded, would not let one of the sparrows come down to the saucer, and took a fiendish delight in rushing at those who ventured near. I suppose that he merely did it to amuse himself for a time, but it certainly was one of the meanest actions on the part of a bird that I know of. But his malice was of no avail, for, at my suggestion, the water was left out after he had been shut up in his cage, and the sparrows had their bath in peace and quiet.

THE ACTOR.

I observe it has been stated in print that Mr. Leonard Outram derived the idea of his new one-act play, "The Fiat of the Gods," from the "Gladiateur" of Alexandre Goumet. This is true in one sense, and not in another. Mr. Outram's "Fiat of the Gods" is a condensed version of his five-act play, "Galba the Gladiator," the inspiration of which he found in Giacometti's Italian version of "Le Gladiateur," called "Il Gladiatore." It was in this piece that Salvini made so great a success in America. In this country he did not essay the part.

Mr. Outram's "Galba the Gladiator" is a popular play in the States, where the author spent five years of his professional life. The rôle of Galba was taken by Mr. F. B. Ward, of whom, over here, we know nothing, or next to nothing, but who seems to have a solid reputation on "the other side." By the way, Miss Sybil Baird, who played Galba's daughter in "The Fiat of the Gods" is a sister of Miss Frances Ivor (Mrs. Leonard Outram).

I did not stay to the end of the performance of "Othello," given at the Avenue on Tuesday, but I am told that the latter part of it was characterised by several diverting contretemps. The curtain rose upon one of the acts, "discovered" a couple of supers on the stage, and then fell again. I am assured, too, that the Iago forgot to kill Emilia at the close, according to the time-honoured stage directions of the lamented author. But it is added that Emilia got cleverly out of the difficulty.

There was quite a professional gathering at the Avenue on Tuesday. In the audience I noted Miss Genevieve Ward, Mr. W. H. Vernon, Miss Violet Melnotte, Mr. John Coleman, Mr. Walter Bentley (who is shortly going on tour in Australia, and Miss Ivanowa (who has just come back to town after a provincial tour as the fasting girl in "Judah").

Talking of being "out of town," Mrs. Lancaster-Wallis is spending her holidays at Folkestone, where, a little bird tells me, her pen has not been wholly idle. The lady's share in "The Pharisee" suggests that she should be able to do good dramatic work. Mr. Alfred Calmour is at Clifton, working hard, I do not doubt, on the play which he is writing for Mr. Irving, and which, to judge from the scenario, which I have been permitted to see, is likely to be his magnum opus.

Much interest has been taken in Mr. Christie Murray's appearance as an actor in a play of his own. Actor-authors of course are common enough, but the number of novelists who have turned dramatists and actors is, I should say, small. Mr. Murray appears to have done some strolling playing in Australia before he went in for dramatic authorship and "starring." He is much changed in appearance from what he was, no doubt because he has discarded his beard and because his hair has gone grey.

Miss Ellaline Terriss appears at the Princess's as Arrah-na-Pogue by consent of Mr. Wyndham, who, a little while ago, secured her services for another twelve months. At the Criterion she has had no part of any consequence, so that in "Arrah-na-Pogue" she makes her biggest and boldest bid for fame. A correspondent reminds me that the piece was last played in London at the Adelphi in 1885. Miss Mary Rorke was then the Arrah. My forgetting this recent revival was a curious failure of memory.

Mr. W. G. Penley's accession to the Savoy company is rather a notable event. Suppose he were to take in it the position formerly occupied by Mr. Grossmith? He has much the same sort of stage presence and an even quainter voice and manner. He knows how to sing, and has had experience in comic opera. Why should he not become a favourite and a fixture at the old home of Gilbert and Sullivan?

I hear that "The Nautch Girl" will be followed, when necessary, by another comic opera from the pen of Mr. Edward Solomon, who has just returned from his holiday making, and who will set to work at once, though there is no hurry whatever, on a successor to "The Nautch Girl," which is drawing excellently even in this dull season and wet weather. It is said that Mr. Solomon's next librettist will be Mr. D'Oyly Carte himself. It is an open secret that Mr. Carte contributed to the dialogue in "The Nautch Girl."

Mr. Henry Herman is rehearsing "A Royal Divorce" at the Olympic. I understand that Mr. W. H. Vernon first undertook the task, but afterwards withdrew from it. An effort, I hear, is to be made to introduce into the piece some ambitious stage effects, notably in connection with the battle of Waterloo.

OLD IZAAK.

Reports from the Thames continue good. From Staines, Charles Hone, seems to have had fine sport amongst the roach, several samples going from 1lb. to 1¼lb. each. Mr. Newbury of the New Albion Piscatorials, also fishing there with John Keene, junr., had 50lb. of roach, dace, and barbel, the largest barbel 5lb. At Sunbury, a trout of 7lb. fell to the rod of a gentleman fishing with Alfred Stroud. The result of a day's work of three of the punts of Messrs. T. and A. Stroud was thirty dozen roach and dace, and ten barbel. Edward Clarke landed during the week 49 barbel and 17 bream. At Hampton, a fine trout of 8½lb. was taken by Mr. Samuel Whitehorn; and at Kingston, John Knight's record is twenty dozen roach and dace, fourteen barbel, and ten chub.

The most pleasing incident from the Thames is the landing of a fine 6lb. trout, by Mr. Alfred Nuthall, J.P., the able and respected chairman of the T.A.P.S. Mr. Nuthall was barbel fishing with George Harris at Laleham, and has long since put so many fish into the river, that he deserves to get a good one out. "Old Izaak" congratulates him accordingly.

I have nothing of consequence to report from the Lea or Pulboro', small bags lately having been the order of the day at both places.

The correspondent of a contemporary doubts whether it was really a dace, weighing 1¼lb., recently chronicled as having been taken from the Thames at Sunbury. Strangely enough, whilst recalling the specimens shown at the Fisheries Exhibition of 1883, he omits all mention of one exhibited there by Mr. B. Barr, of the Hoxton Brothers, weighing 1lb. 1½oz., and duly catalogued, which carried off all possible honours. The correspondent in question is credited with having taken many big fish himself, but in this instance he is fairly beaten. Mr. R. Ghurney, secretary of the Hoxton Brothers, will be happy to show any gentleman this prize dace, and I see no good reason for doubting that this specimen may even be exceeded by another in weight.

The Clerkenwell visit to the Independent Brothers proved an unqualified success, Mr. S. C. Harding's eloquent reading on the "World of Waters" being listened to with so much interest that the innovation is likely to be adopted in other visits. The musical talent was excellent and Mr. Liversage and his co-workers deserve to be complimented.

What has happened to the G.P.O. Angling Society, which started so well a few months since? As a rule our trusty postmen carry many lines, understand a knock, and are accustomed to heavy bags. "Old Izaak" can only venture on a gentle rap. They have the nucleus still of a very useful society, and, if the members put their shoulders to the wheel, the labour bestowed will not be thrown away.

The meeting of the Causton Angling Society on Monday last, when Professor Chris. Green read his paper on "Roach Fishing" and over which "Old Izaak" presided, was attended by some of the leading representatives of the fraternity, and those present certainly had an intellectual treat provided for them. After an excellent rendering of the "Anglers' Song" of Izaak Walton the professor discoursed most eloquently on the mysteries of angling in general, and roach fishing in particular, Mr. Harry Dunn and other gentlemen, adding a few wrinkles in the discussion which followed.

The Causton anglers can catch fish as well as read papers, and on this occasion their skill was illustrated by a beautiful show of roach and bream, all excellent fish, specially brought up from Norfolk by Mr. Deplidge and Mr. Tom Keeble, who were warmly congratulated upon their take. The Causton aims at a high standard; gives prizes only for the largest fish, and does not tolerate a gross weight competition. They are sure to succeed.

I am sorry to hear that a prominent club angler is recently reported to have bought, and not caught, fish weighed in for a prize. If the report is as well founded as it is said to be, no club ought in future to enrol him on its books.

The Maidstone Angling Society, by offering a live pig as first prize in their coming competition, doubtless intend to indicate that they are "going the whole hog" in river preservation. The Anchor and Hope has voted them half a guinea, and so many London anglers fish the Medway, that I hope other societies will do likewise. As regards their pegdown match, the Maidstone people must adopt the Thames standard, for a perch of six inches ought not to be taken anywhere, still less in a gross weight competition such as that announced.

The Waltham Brothers fish for four prizes to-day (Sunday, 30th), in the Lea, at Waltham Abbey. There is to be a visit to the Seymour Brothers on Monday, when Mr. W. J. Wade, of the Central Association, will open the Anglers Benevolent and Thames Angling Preservation boxes, both of which are understood to be well filled. "Old Izaak" may possibly attend.

I regret to hear of the death of Mr. W. D. Lewis, of the firm of Spreckley, White, and Lewis. He was an old supporter, and also an honorary auditor, of the T.A.P.S. A sincere vote of condolence with his family was passed by the committee of that society at their meeting on Tuesday last, and the funeral at Abney Park was attended by the venerated Mr. T. Spreckley, and also by his old coadjutor, Mr. W. H. Brougham.

"Old Izaak" is often asked what becomes of all the fish, especially the big takes, after they have been weighed in at the clubs. Careful inquiry has satisfied him that by far the greater proportion of them are distributed, and used as food for the people. There is a much larger demand for fresh water fish than many persons are aware of; and we should hear of less poaching if it were not so. Beyond this, if any angler has too heavy a basket, or a few good fish to spare, let him send them to the secretary of the London Hospital, Whitechapel-road, E., where they will be gratefully received, and be of real service to some of the suffering inmates. What more need be said?

A smoking concert is arranged to take place at the Original Alexandra Angling Society, held at the Green Man, Cambridge-road, E., on Monday, September 7th, in aid of the Anglers' Benevolent Fund.

GENERAL CHATTER.

The cold rainy summer has been attended by one advantage; rarely have the London parks been so green and beautiful at the present season. Generally by this time the grass is clay coloured, and the trees have begun to develop autumn tinting. At present, on the contrary, both look as fresh as in May, and the cockney who has an eye for scenic loveliness can assuage his divine hunger without going beyond the four miles radius. The flower display is also remarkably brilliant; the other day, I heard a distinguished foreigner in the Regent's Park observe to a compatriot that Paris could show nothing to equal what he saw around him.

Although the wealthier portions of the West-end are supposed to be deserted, a good deal of entertainment is going on in these plutocratic regions. Servants' "at homes" and dances take place nightly in Mayfair, Belgravia, Tyburnia, and South Kensington, but one looks in vain to see them reported in the *Morning Post*. I am informed that the strictest etiquette prevails at these festivities, and that the feminine costumes bear favourable comparison, in the matter of decency, with those to be seen in the same mansions during the season at grand balls. Another feature which characterises "deserted London" is the spectacle of handsome carriages filled with light-hearted domestics which one sees on surburban roads, especially those leading to Richmond Park. What harm? As the horses must be exercised daily, they may as well be so employed as to increase the happiness of the greatest number.

A friend of mine was lately travelling in a third-class compartment on the Underground, in company with three very rowdy specimens of humanity, who made themselves exceedingly objectionable in various ways. They talked, however, a language which he failed to understand, but which sounded to his ears something like German. When they left, he observed to a fellow-passenger "Well, I must say that the German rough beats the English hollow for bad behaviour." The gentleman whom he addressed stared and laughed. "Those chaps who have just left," he replied, "are no more Germans than you or I; they are Lancashire lads on the spree in London." The supposed foreign lingo was merely the Lancastrian dialect!

What is the best thing to be done in the case of a stage-struck youngster, who believes that he has it in him to make his mark as an actor? There is only one possible cure for the mania; give the youth his way and tell him that you will raise no objection to his getting an engagement, if he can. In nine cases out of ten the difficulties to be surmounted in this quest will choke off the aspirant; as disappointment after disappointment attends his endeavours, he learns to think less highly of his histrionic powers, and so gradually subsides into some less ambitious vocation. The born actor will, no doubt, conquer all difficulties sooner or later, but how many who become stage-struck are of that sort?

I observe that my colleague, "Mr. Wheeler," dwells upon the excellence of genuine cider as a thirst-assuaging and nearly non-alcoholic beverage during summer. He is right, but it has another virtue; unlike beer, it does not foster gout. I am told by an old west countryman of a case in which a certain peer who suffered much from gout was directed by his doctor to substitute cider for the drinks he was accustomed to consume. He did so, and the effect was so satisfactory that he ordered a regular supply from Devonshire and never more drank anything else. The difficulty in London is to get the genuine article; that is, for home consumption. Most of the bottled stuff which passes under the name is full of sugar, having been sophisticated therewith to please the cockney palate, which loves to be cloyed with sweetness.

When, oh! when, is the silver Thames to be graced with those palatial steamboats which have been so often promised by enterprising promoters? At present everything is sacrificed to cheapness. It seems to be thought quite sufficient if passengers are provided with standing room on deck. No provision whatever is made against either rain or sun; I do not take account of the "cabin," because the average human would prefer to be drowned or scorched in the open air to the stuffiness of that dismal black hole. Any other capital but London which had the good fortune to be provided with such a magnificent waterway would have long ago established a line of steamers like those which ply on American rivers—floating palaces, on which passengers can make sure of every comfort.

The fragrant weed is now being impressed into the service of advertising. That enterprising periodical, *Pearson's Weekly*, has just placed on the market some really excellent cigars, each of which carries a coupon wrapper entitling its purchaser to a chance of a valuable prize. The weeds themselves are well worth their respective prices—2d., 3d., and 4d., the quality being very superior to those usually sold at the same rates. In addition, there is the possibility of securing a handsome bonus on the transaction. A brisk demand ought to spring up for "the weekly cigar," as it is named; I can answer for it that the fourpenny brand affords delectable smoking.

MADAME.

Everybody is telling us that we are to have a lovely September, and I am sure I hope so. It is just the month for thoroughly enjoying boating, yachting, mountain climbing, seaside promenades, and all sorts of outdoor delights. We all of us like to be got up in the proper style of dress to suit each or any of these holiday pleasurings we may have the good fortune to be engaged in even in a small way, and to very many who are not able to get out of town earlier, September is the chief of the holiday months. I have, therefore, prepared some seasonable hints that may be useful to my readers.

Those of us who have even the smallest prospect of a little sailing out to sea like to have ready a properly got-up yachting costume. Now, my friends, let me give you a note of warning, never make the lamentable mistake the novice so often does. Remember, what looks very pretty on shore and in London looks very out of place on deck or by the sad sea waves. How often the novice looks ridiculous and makes herself very uncomfortable by having rejected serge or woollens of any sort as commonplace, and, as a sea-going outfit, provided herself with dainty toilettes of linen cambric, piqué, and even, sometimes, of delicate muslin, with the most disastrous results.

One lovely yachting dress I saw lately was of a very dark shade of royal blue all-wool tweed. The skirt was good and well cleared the ground; round the bottom was a broad band of black braid, edged at each side with a narrow row of gold braid; the bodice, a smart little open-fronted coat of the tweed, was ornamented down each front and at the wrists with small gold buttons. Under this was worn a full-fronted blouse of cream flannel, fastened round the waist with a belt made of alternate rows of the braid. A low-crowned sailor hat, with a band of striped black and gold ribbon, looked uncommonly well. The costume can be made up in serge and other cheap woollens just as prettily.

One of the prettiest rowing dresses I have seen this season was a flannel. The ground was cream with narrow stripes in shades of red, from the darkest tone to the lightest pink; the full short skirt was gathered round the waist, and had five narrow tucks; the bodice, a loose blouse, was gathered at the waist with an elastic band, which caused it to fall loosely over the skirt. This arrangement for rowing is infinitely preferable to the wearing of a belt as the elastic gives easily with each motion of the rower. The raised sleeves were very full, and were gathered at the wrists into deep cuffs of plain cream flannel. The turn-down collar was also plain, and fastened in front with a small bow of striped red ribbon. The hat, a small sailor shape, was of dark red straw with a band of cream ribbon.

A friend of mine showed me a costume she has just built for herself to wear on a pedestrian tour, which is to include some mountain climbing. The material is a home-spun of a very handsome shade of a dark reddish brown. The costume consists of skirt, blouse, bodice, and outdoor jacket. The skirt is kilted in wide flat pleats, which by the way is the most comfortable make of skirts to walk in. It reaches just below the ankles, and has three rows of machine stitching above the hem. The blouse is of dark red flannel, covered with small white spots. It is made very loose and full, with turn down collar, and white sleeves gathered into long cuffs. It fastens round the waist with a dark brown leather belt. The outdoor jacket of homespun is made at the back something like a Norfolk with two flat pleats kept in at the waist by a small strap of the material; the loose straight fronts fasten up the centre with small brown bone buttons, and the coat-shaped sleeves have three rows of machine stitching at the wrists. The turn down collar opens in the front with small revers; a thick brown silk cord is fastened securely underneath the collar at the back. When the coat is being worn the cord is tied in front in long loops, its real use, however, is to enable the wearer to carry her coat with ease when she wishes to dispense with it as a garment. This is done by passing one end of the cord over the left shoulder and tying it to the other end underneath the right arm, the coat is thus slung at the back, leaving her hands free to carry an alpenstock or anything else she needs. My friend has made a charming hat of the home-spun, a kind of Tyrolean shape, trimmed with a broad band of red ribbon, fitly completing the costume.

A lovely promenade gown I saw at Eastbourne was composed of a dark green Indian cashmere; the tight-fitting plain skirt had a trimming of six rows of narrow silver braid round the bottom. A long jacket bodice opened in front over a blouse vest of the palest green surah; the basque and wrists of the jacket were trimmed with rows of silver braid. A Swiss belt of the cashmere, crossed with diagonal stripes of the silver braid, went round the waist; the hat was a pale green straw, trimmed with dark green velvet bows and pink moss rosebuds.

MR. WHEELER.

Leaving Launceston, the travellers rather prematurely took comfort to themselves that the worst stage of the journey had been accomplished on the previous day. That was certainly very trying, but the grandeur of the scenery made amends for much fatigue. All the same, Boss frankly confessed that, for his part, he would have preferred the surface to have been a trifle less holding and the wind rather more favourable. From Launceston to Bodmin the road crosses bleak and dreary moorlands for the better part of the way. So far as Five Lanes the country is rich and varied, but a sudden change then takes place, and the cyclist sees his route straight before him, sometimes for two or three miles at a stretch, rising and falling continuously, with the balance against him. There is only one inn where midday refreshment can be obtained—the Victoria—a hostelry standing all by itself near a primitive railway station bearing the same name.

About four miles beyond this place of refuge a splendid decline begins and lasts with scarcely a break the whole way to St. Clements, a lovely spot some three miles short of Truro. The blissful pilgrims coasted nearly the whole distance, some ten miles, and were so delighted at their rapid progress that they determined to pass through Truro, instead of staying there as they had intended, so as to quicken their arrival at Penzance. They were confirmed in this purpose when, on reaching Truro after a long fag up hill, they found the town very lively and rather noisy, owing to its being market day. Making inquiry of an amiable elder in the market-place as to whether they could make sure of accommodation further on, they were directed to the Britannia Inn at Chacewater, a small mining town some six miles distant. The road being good, this addition to the day's itinerary was quickly reeled off, making the whole stage from Launceston about forty-nine miles. It was a far less tiring day's work than that from Exeter to Launceston, although some eight miles longer.

The Britannia was not much to look at outside, but it proved a most pleasant place to put up at, the burly landlord doing all in his power to make the travellers comfortable. After supper, at which many jugs of cider and ginger pop—an excellent mixture—were consumed, the party adjourned to the smoking-room, where they were joined by several of the leading citizens. Gradually, conversation became general, ranging over a wide variety of topics, but invariably returning to mining. On that subject Cornishmen appear always prepared to hold forth at any length, but they have the gift of rendering it entertaining as well as instructive. One gentleman had for years "prospected" in various parts of the world; he knew all about South Africa, North and South America, Australia, and the Mysore gold fields. The others addressed him as "Captain," that being the customary designation in Cornwall for a mining expert, as the cyclists were, of course, aware. But they could not make out why a sedate elder who consumed his "Plymouth" with an air of great dignity was always spoken of as "the mayor." (It may be as well to mention that the liquid beloved by Ally Sloper is usually alluded to in Cornwall as "Plymouth," that charming seaport being the originator of "unsweetened.")

After this worthy had left, a commercial traveller explained to Boss that Chacewater used to return two members to Parliament, being one of the pocket boroughs whose privileges were effaced by the first Reform Act. It then had a mayor and corporation, but these were also swept away in the general smash. The inhabitants being resolved, however to make a stand for their ancient rights, every year witnesses the unofficial appointment of a mayor by "the voice of the people." May the honour never fall upon a less worthy member of the Chacewater community than his present worship! Like the others present in the smoking-room, he showed the travellers every attention and civility.

Here let it be noted that west country folks are, of all English people, the most genial, the best mannered, and the kindliest natured. Your Cornishman may be less debonnaire than your Devonian, while the Somerset native sometimes has a way with him which strangers mistake for churlishness. But these are merely superficial differences of very finite consequence; the three lovely counties stand on a par in producing nature's gentlemen. Real rudeness is never met with among them by a cyclist; if he is inclined for a chat they will oblige him at once, but should he be in a hurry a cheery "good morning" is flung to him as he wheels past. Nor are the women folks wanting in the same gracious gift of natural politeness; good looking are they, for the most part, with bright laughing eyes and luxuriant figures, but their chief attractions to the stranger are their geniality and kindness of manner.

Another matter noted by the pilgrims was the singular paucity of churches as compared with the multiplicity of chapels. The smallest hamlets always have one or two of the latter, but you may go for miles without seeing a church. Also, without coming across a public house. To the Londoner it is really surprising to pass through hamlet after hamlet without seeing a single signboard announcing the sale of strong drink on or off the premises. Do Wesleyanism and temperance go together? Apparently so; at all events, not one person the worse for drink was seen between Wiltshire and the Land's End.

From Chacewater to Penzance is an easy stage, only twenty-five miles, with a good road the whole way. But the travellers made it two or three more by taking a wrong turning at Camborne. When asking their way at a bifurcation towards the end of that thriving town, they made the mistake of naming Penzance instead of Hayle, the next place of importance on the correct route. The consequence was that they were directed to take the old road, which is far more hilly and circuitous, not to mention long stretches of stony surface here and there. Previous to this, they had passed for some miles through the greatest mining district in Cornwall, an unlovely tract with scarcely a redeeming feature. At Redruth a very stiff descent has to be negotiated right through the busy but rather slummy town; it requires careful riding towards the bottom.

After this dismal region of chimneys, big wheels, clanking machinery, and hideous mounds of refuse from the mines, it was very pleasant to get among ferny lanes once more in spite of the roughness of the going. The old road has the farther advantage that it strikes the coast some way to the eastward of Marazion, and then runs along for several miles on the margin of Mount's Bay, past St. Michael's Mount. Sol took a capital photograph of that picturesque islet from the road, and the party then proceeded to the Mecca of their pilgrimage, beautiful Penzance. And so the first half of the tour came to an end without a single accident, except the cutting of the tandem tyre and the breaking of two of its spokes, to either the riders or their machines.

A PATHETIC LETTER.

Few documents have come to light, even in the dismal precincts of a coroner's court, more affecting than the ill-spelt, incoherent letter of Annie Croome, the Woodford servant girl. It is the old story of a woman's fall, followed by remorse and despair that can see no prospect of relief save in a violent death. For Annie Croome, friendless and cast down at the age of 23, there was no kind voice, no helping hand, when she sat in the bed-room of her mother's cottage, and, looking down upon the paper through blinding tears, penned the sorrowful words:—"Dear mother, i wright these few lines to ask you to forgive me for all the unkind things i have said and done to you and for the disgrace i think it is [brought] you to for me; dont think any moor about me i am not worth it; i am a bad girl; should fell happyer if i thought you could forgive me as i am not worth a thorght from you. When you get this i hope to be with the dead as it is better that I should die. So good buy, your loveing child ANNIE." On the same evening the dead body of poor Annie Croome was found on the line of the railway at Woodford.

ADVENTURES OF BALLOONISTS.

A balloon accident occurred the other evening at Horsley Heath, Staffordshire. Mr. Whelan, a well-known aeronaut, prepared for an ascent with his large balloon, and was accompanied into the car by two friends. Owing to the density of the atmosphere the balloon did not rise as freely as was expected, and thereupon one of the occupants of the car jumped out. Thus relieved of weight the balloon shot up, but shortly afterwards was seen to plunge downwards among the houses. Several chimneys were knocked down and, Whelan and his companion were seriously injured.——An aeronaut named Godard made an ascent at Prague in a balloon called Victor Hugo, and narrowly escaped being killed with his two companions, who were Herr Wien, a journalist, and a M. Zadok. The balloon had reached a height of 5,000ft. when it was caught in a violent storm. The valves were then opened and the balloon descended with such rapidity that there was no time to select a place for landing, and the anchors that had been thrown out damaged the tops of several houses. Fortunately, some bags of ballast were flung out almost at the last moment, and the balloon, recovering a little buoyancy, drifted into the garden of a Capuchin monastery. It was then found that there were three rents in the silk. M. Godard and his companions were a little bruised, but not otherwise hurt.

THE LOWEST DEPTH OF MEANNESS.

Ernest Cone, 21, was brought up at the Guildhall Police Court, before Alderman Davies, on the charge of stealing a shilling from a blind man in Holborn Circus.—James Hidding, a stall-keeper (blind), stated that on the afternoon of August 22nd a man came up and asked him for change for a shilling for Mr. Bevington, of the St. Giles's Christian Mission. Recognising the voice of Cone, he thought it was all right, and handed him a shilling's worth of coppers. Defendant said "Here you are, sir," putting a coin in his hand. Upon feeling it, he found it was only a halfpenny. He at once sent a messenger for Mr. Wheatley, the secretary of the St. Giles' Christian Mission, who had the prisoner found and handed over to the police.—Mr. Wheatley said the prisoner was dependent on the mission for board and lodging "at the time this dastardly action took place." When the defendant was taken to Hidding the latter recognised his voice again. Previous convictions having been proved, the alderman sentenced Cone to six weeks' imprisonment, with hard labour.

Earl and Countess Spencer, who have been spending the first portion of the recess on the continent, arrived in London on Thursday evening, prior to going to Althorp Park, Northamptonshire.

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JACK ALLROUND.

"I have a quantity of nasturtiums in my garden. They are now showing a lot of seeds, and I want to pickle these. Will you please let me have a recipe?" writes "Emily F." Do not allow the seeds to get too old. They ought to be gathered not later than about a week after the flowers have fallen off. Gather a quart of the seeds and put them in a basin of cold salt and water for three days and three nights. The brine, which should be pretty strong, must be changed once each day, so that they will have fresh salt and water three times; then take them out and let them drain on a sieve, and rub them quite dry in a cloth. Take one quart of best white wine vinegar, half an ounce of white peppercorns, one ounce of salt, a shalot sliced up, a quarter of an ounce each of mace and nutmeg. Boil the spices in the vinegar for ten minutes, skim off all dross that rises; let the vinegar get nearly cold. Have the nasturtium seeds in clean perfectly dry jars or bottles, and pour over them the cool vinegar; tie down carefully to exclude air.

Two other correspondents ask how to pickle capers. "L. R." says, "Kindly inform me the best way of pickling capers as I cannot do them all at once. I have to pick them a few at a time." As capers do not thrive in this country, requiring the warmer climate of the south of Europe, I have little doubt it is nasturtium seeds my correspondents wish to pickle, as they are constantly used, and make a capital substitute for capers. To pickle the seeds as they come fit, proceed in this way. Always choose a fine dry day for gathering the seeds, wipe them dry with a cloth, and have a glass bottle, which must be perfectly dry when you begin to use it; put the nasturtiums into this. For pickle, to each pint of vinegar add one ounce of salt and six peppercorns, boil this for ten minutes, skim, and let it get perfectly cold before you pour it on the seeds. If you cannot find sufficient nasturtiums to fill a bottle, cork up what you have got until more are fit; you may add them day by day. When the bottle is filled cork it close and seal or resin over the top. The "capers" will be fit to use when the nasturtiums come into blossom next year.

In reply to "Africanus," "Harry S.," "Jas. T.," and "Minnie H.," I give a few hints on bleaching and colouring grasses and ferns. The grasses should be collected as soon as they are about full grown, that is, when they are stiff and wiry, but still green, for if the sun has begun the process of turning the colour you will never bleach them satisfactorily. Much the same may be said of ferns; the leaves must be full grown to have some firmness, yet must not have begun to wither. Tie the grasses up in small bunches, they will be less liable to break, and dry them before you attempt the bleaching process; also dry the ferns, but without pressing in either case, and dry them in a room without sunshine falling on them.

You must have a tight wooden box provided, with racks or open gratings to hold the grasses and ferns safely while subjecting them to the fumes of burning sulphur. The first proceeding will be to dip the fern fronds or bundles of grass in strong soda water, boiling hot. Then shake them as dry as possible, and lay them on the racks in the tight wooden box, and burn a little sulphur under them. Then dry under a hot sun, and repeat the process until they become white. Wheat, oats, and straws of various kinds are bleached in this way, but there are some sorts of grasses that require to be placed in a warm bath of oxalic acid and water as well as the soda bath. In bleaching green grasses that require both, the soda bath should be used until they are nearly white, for if they are placed in oxalic acid before the green disappears they will quickly turn red on being exposed to the sun. To remove the reddish or brown tinge you may add water of ammonia to the soda bath.

All grasses must be thoroughly bleached before colouring, for the delicate aniline dyes will not take in soft tints in half-bleached materials; this is more especially the case with rose, scarlet, orange, and yellow. Another hint. When you are about to colour them, the bleached grasses should be thoroughly softened in weak soda water before you place them in the colouring vats. Some colours will then take very easily, such as rose, scarlet, magenta, yellow, and purple; a few minutes will often be sufficient for these. Other colours, such as black, brown, green, and blue, generally require much boiling before the colour will set. Note also that the grasses you dye in rose, scarlet, and yellow must be at once removed from the bath when enough coloured, for if allowed to remain they become not only too dark but unclean in colour. The rose, yellow, and orange can be had in powder, and quickly dissolve in water. The dark red colours are in green crystals, the purple in a gummy stuff, and the brown in a heavy powder, requiring a great deal of boiling to dissolve. To dye dark brown or dark green grasses you will require to boil them for several hours and then leave them to cool in the dye; this will make the colours even and solid. Blue is the most obstinate of all, and does not take without the assistance of vitriol. To dye the grass blue you must first soak them in vitriol water, then add a little of the vitriol to the vat with the dye, but you must not use it too strong or it will eat and destroy the grass. Rain water is the best to use in all cases.

Now, having given the above general hints, I give some of the colours to use. For violet one part aniline violet and one part blue; for red aniline fuchin; for orange aniline d'orange; for lemon colour piric acid which dissolve in boiling water and then thin with warm water.

"C. M." wishes to make potted beef. Take one pound of cold roast beef free from skin and sinews, mince it up fine, and then pound it in a mortar into a paste. When pounding it add by degrees a large saltspoonful of salt, a little less of black pepper, a small pinch of cayenne, a little fine powdered mace, and two ounces clarified butter. Press this into small jars and cover it with a slight coating of warm clarified butter; tie down tightly with bladder or paper.

I am very much obliged to my Cricklewood correspondent, who sends the following recipe, which he has "used for years" as "a good, cheap, and simple" method of pickling onions. He says:—"I have some of the pickle by me now, which is nice and crisp and admired by all who taste it." The onions should have the outside skin carefully pared off to the clear looking layer and be dropped into a pail of water as they are pared. Say you are making two gallons of the pickle. When all are pared give them a swill in the water, and then put them into another pail with just enough water to cover them, and add three-quarters of a pound of salt, and let them remain so for three days, when they will appear rather slimy. Now wash them in clean cold water and drain them on a sieve; dry them, and put them in bottles or jars. Have about half an ounce of mixed spice and half an ounce of ginger boiled in half a pint of vinegar for about ten minutes; allow it to get cold, and then put the spice and vinegar equally into the bottles, and fill up with cold vinegar; tie down and they will be fit for use in about four weeks.

I am asked by "A Four-Year-Old Reader of the *People*" for "one or two good recipes for making American iced drinks." I have room for only one this week. It is considered a tip-top brew. The ingredients are six lemons, two pounds loaf sugar, one pound of mixed fruits cut in dice, one bottle Sauterne, one quart water, one gill Maraschino, one gill either gin or Hollands, and three whites of eggs. Scrape into a bowl the rinds of three of the lemons, make a syrup with the sugar, and half of the water and pour it hot on the scraped lemon peel, give it a stir round, and cover it with a cloth and let it stand to cool. Now weigh the fruit, which may be plums, cherries, greengages, peaches, pineapple, or, in fact, any kind of dessert fruit that can be cut up into small dice, put them into a small pudding basin, and pour the spirit over them, cover with a plate, and store by on ice till wanted. Now squeeze the juice from the lemons into the syrup and strain it into the freezer, washing out the syrup with the remainder of the water and freeze. Add the wine, liqueur and white of eggs, and turn fast to thoroughly mix, and just before serving stir in the fruit.

In reply to "Janie T.," "Housekeeper," and "Annie," green peas for bottling ought to be gathered on a fine, dry day. No vegetables or fruit for preserving should ever be gathered in wet weather if they are to keep well. The peas ought to be fully grown, but not old. As soon as you shell them put them into wide-mouthed bottles, which should be absolutely dry when you use them; if the bottles are in the least damp the peas will get mouldy. When you put them in shake the bottles gently, to make them fit as close as you can; then cork the bottles, and tie a moistened bladder tightly over them to exclude air. Have a large fish-kettle ready, lay a little hay at the bottom and round the sides, as well as round each bottle; pour in cold water up to the necks of the bottles; put the fish-kettle on the fire, and after the water boils let it continue boiling for two hours; then remove it from the fire, but leave the bottles standing in it till the water is perfectly cold, when they should be taken out and wiped perfectly dry, and melted resin run over the top. Store them in a cool dry place. During the time the bottled peas are on the fire it is necessary to keep the bladder on the bottles moistened constantly or else the bladder may burst. In case that should occur a fresh bladder should be tied on at once.

I am also asked by "E. C.," "Scarlet Runner," and "T. C. D." how to pickle or preserve French beans or scarlet runners for winter use. The beans should be gathered when rather young, and of course in dry weather. Have a brown glazed earthenware pan or crock for storing them; string and cut the points from the beans as if preparing to cook them, then cover the bottom of the crock well with salt; the coarser sort is to be preferred rather than table salt. Add a layer of beans and of salt alternately until you fill the crock, then tie it down with thick brown paper, keep it in a cool cellar, where it is not too dry, and the beans will be in good order for use at Christmas and on till next spring when fresh vegetables will be coming in. It is not necessary to fill the crock at once, but you must be careful while filling that the last layer always left in the crock is a good layer of salt.

THE FATAL FIRE AT HACKNEY.

The inquest on the bodies of the three children who lost their lives at the fire which broke out at 24, Duncan-square, Hackney, at noon on the 20th inst. was held at the Children's Hospital, Hackney-road, by Mr. Alfred Hodgkinson, the deputy-coroner for the north-eastern division of London. The names of the deceased are Stephen Gibbons, aged 4 years and 6 months, Ann Agnes West, aged 2 years and 6 months, and George West, aged 1 year and 3 months, the last two brother and sister.—Mrs. Annie West stated that she was the wife of a boot-laster and mother of the deceased. On the 20th witness went out at 11.30, leaving the children playing in the kitchen. There was a fire in the room, and on her return she pushed open the door and found the room full of smoke. She could not see the children, so called for assistance. There was a fireguard to the fire. The door of the room had not been locked. There was no paraffin lamp in the room, and she could only suppose that one of the children lit a piece of paper and so set himself on fire.—George Duggins, a bricklayer's labourer, gave evidence as to helping to rescue the children from the room.—Dr. Robert Eaton Dunn, house surgeon, stated that when the deceased were brought to the hospital only one, the girl, was alive, but she died in a very few hours. The cause of death in all the cases was burning and suffocation.—Charles Smith, a greengrocer, of Duncan-square, stated that hearing cries of "Fire!" he entered the house, 25, Duncan-square, but was met by volumes of flames. He came out and called to some men who were standing there to be men and save the children. He ran round to the back and pulled the windows out and commenced to throw water on the flames. A man who had gone into the passage said he could see the children, and the witness went to help him. The witness got down on his hands and knees, and got Agnes West out of the room, but in doing so he was thoroughly exhausted. He entered the room again and found another child.—The jury returned a verdict of accidental death.

PULLING A HUSBAND'S WHISKERS.

At the Marylebone Police Court, a tall, powerfully-built man, named Francis W. Farbrother, with heavy grey whiskers and moustache, described as an office manager, residing at London-street, Paddington, was brought before Mr. Partridge, on a warrant, charged with having assaulted Elizabeth Farbrother, his wife.—The wife, a well-dressed person, keeps a registry office for servants at London-street. She told the magistrate that she had been married twenty-eight years. A dispute arose between her and her husband on the 22nd about a business letter, and her husband slapped her face. He afterwards wanted to take some forks out of the house. She refused to allow him to do so, and he slapped her on the face twice. Some weeks prior to that he fractured her ribs. She was daily in fear of her life, for he was constantly threatening to murder her.—The prisoner, pointing to his whiskers and complaining that his face was still very sore, said: She got hold of my whiskers and pulled them. I told her several times to let go, and as she would not I at last struck her.—Mrs. Farbrother: Ah, but you struck me twice before I did it.—The Husband (with emphasis): That woman, sir, is the most disagreeable woman in the world. (A laugh.) I am worried out of my life by her.—The Wife (deliberately): Sir, I have kept my husband, fed him, and clothed him for years. I'll tell you what it is; the fact is I will not give him money to go and get drink and to bet with. He has latterly robbed me of £6, and that has all gone in betting. I want a separation, sir, and I don't want any more from him.—Mrs. Farmall, the complainant's sister, averred that she had seen the prisoner assault his wife; he had also threatened her, and her life was not safe. —The Magistrate (to witness): Does the wife give her husband provocation?—Witness: Not at all.—The Magistrate: But she admits pulling his whiskers.—The Witness: But she did not hurt him, sir. (A laugh.)—The Prisoner (inquiringly): How do you happen to know that? (Laughter.)—The magistrate fined the prisoner £6, or in default six weeks' imprisonment, and ordered a judicial separation.—The Prisoner: I have not got a shilling.—Mr. Partridge: I can't help that.

A CORRECTION.

TO THE EDITOR OF "THE PEOPLE."

Sir,—I beg to call your attention to a grave error which appeared in your columns last Sunday. It was with reference to the Artillery Volunteers at Shoeburyness. You state that the duty of guarding the camp on Thursday night, which was a miserable wet night, seems to have been a little too much for two gunners and a non-commissioned officer of the 1st Essex Brigade, who refused to take their turn of guard duty when called upon, and were court-martialed. And you go on to say the three Essex defaulters will not easily be forgiven by the 800 odd men whose good conduct has been attainted by their misconduct. Now, such a statement is utterly incorrect, and it is a pity that such a regiment as the 1st Essex, whose reputation has been second to none for discipline, good behaviour, and strict obedience to orders, should be branded with such misconduct. It was a sergeant and two gunners of another brigade that were the defaulters—the sergeant was dismissed the camp, and the gunners were severely reprimanded by Colonel Stewart, R.A., camp commandant. I would like to add that the 1st Essex are always ready to take their turn at guard or picket duty in any kind of weather, and have generally taken the palm of being one of the smartest guards or picket, that are posted at Shoeburyness.—Yours truly,

BOMBARDIER, 1ST ESSEX.

REWARDS FOR BRAVERY.

The committee of the Royal Humane Society have issued the second list of recipients of its medals for distinguished gallantry in saving life for the season. Nearly 100 cases have been investigated, the principal awards for which are as follows:—Albert Deacon, age 14, for saving two boys in a heavy sea, at Whitstable, on July 16th, aided by A. Nicholls, who receives a testimonial; A. J. Priestly, professor of music, for saving R. H. Heath, while bathing at Pensam, near Abergele, July 22nd; James Clyne, fisherman, for saving Donald Ross, who fell overboard in a heavy gale at Ulbster, Caithness coast, July 27th; J. W. Helps, manager of the Croydon Gas Company, for saving two young women at Eastbourne, July 27th; T. C. Barrett, aged 12, for saving a boy named Pursey on Hampstead Heath, July 28th; Private H. Shaw, 1st Durham Light Infantry, for rescuing Private W. Brotheridge, 1st Warwick Regiment, from the reservoir, Cove Common, Aldershot, July 16th; Alexander Bromner, aged 9, for saving another child at Leith, June 29th; Elijah Gilbert, shipwright, for saving two lads in Porthleven Harbour, August 5th; Charles Kendall, for saving H. Keen, who attempted suicide by jumping from the Woolwich Ferry, on August 16th; E. J. M. Lechaux, retired seaman of the French Navy, for saving T. Brown in St. Malo Harbour at midnight on August 2nd; and James Henderson, sergeant-instructor of Volunteers, for saving a coolie at Vizianagram, Bombay Presidency. A large number of testimonials and pecuniary recognitions of the services rendered have also been awarded, besides the bronze clasp to Joshua W. Moss (already holding the medal and testimonial) for saving J. Dennis in the Tyne, North Shields, July 30th.

AFFRAY BETWEEN HARVESTMEN.

The harvest fields in the eastern counties are now being invaded by the usual number of Irishmen, who come over to assist in the harvest work. This year, however, the English labourers are strongly resenting the intrusion. At Gedney Drove, in Lincolnshire, a serious collision has taken place between the two factions, resulting in the apprehension of an Irish harvestman on a charge of stabbing an English labourer. It appears that five Irishmen had obtained harvest work on a farm, but on going towards a barn which had been allotted to them as a temporary lodging they were attacked by about a dozen English labourers, who hooted them, pelted them with stones, and a serious encounter ensued. About fifty English labourers joined in the melée, and knives were used. A young English labourer named Haukin was stabbed in the abdomen, and is now lying in a precarious condition. He has identified an Irishman named Boyle as his assailant, and he is now in custody. On being taken before Mr. Clarke, a magistrate, to be remanded, Boyle protested his innocence, and the magistrate passed some severe strictures on the conduct of the English labourers. Feeling runs so high between the factions that it is feared further difficulties may arise.

ASSAULT ON MAGISTRATES.

A gross outrage on magistrates is reported to have been committed in Philippopolis, at the instigation of M. Andonoff, one of the vice-presidents of the Bulgarian Sobranje. This personage and his brother, who were at one time very powerful in the city, lately fell under the suspicion of having forged some title-deeds, by means of which they became possessed of land and house property. Criminal proceedings were instituted against them, and both the procurator and the examining magistrate decided that there was evidence enough to justify them in sending the case for trial. This decision had no sooner been taken, however, than the two magistrates were waylaid by a couple of ruffians and beaten so severely that they were picked up unconscious and are now in bed. Their assailants escaped, notwithstanding that some policemen were standing near and must have witnessed the assault. It is supposed that those who hired the two men will help them by this time to take refuge in Turkey.

POISONED BY WILD BERRIES.

Dr. W. Wynn Westcott held an inquest at St. Pancras Coroner's Court on the body of Paul Michael Andrews, aged 8, a schoolboy, son of Mr. Francis Andrews, pianoforte-maker, of 121, Carlton-road, Kentish Town.—It seemed that on the morning of the 19th inst. the deceased, instead of attending school, played truant, and, with a companion who had a holiday, went to amuse themselves at what is known as the "top," beside the Midland Railway in Carlton-road—a piece of waste ground in which there are bushes of various kinds. The deceased, mistaking the red berries of the common bryony (containing a bitter and poisonous alkaloid) for "small cherries," broke from a branch a cluster of four, and, according to his playmate, he first tasted one and then ate two, and handed the fourth to his companion, who threw it away without tasting it. When at noon Andrews reached home he complained to his mother that "his belly ached." He did not reveal where he had been or what he had taken, and Mrs. Andrews attributed his "ache" to pickles he had eaten the previous night when she was out. Eight hours afterwards Dr. Luke Buggey, a neighbouring practitioner, was called in, and found the boy pale, weak, and greatly collapsed. He was sick, suffered from diarrhœa, and had symptoms of suffering from an irritant poison. He died soon afterwards, and a post mortem examination showed that death was due to exhaustion following inflammation of the stomach and bowels, caused in the opinion of the medical men by the poisonous berries mentioned.—The deceased's companion, in answer to the coroner, said access was gained to the waste land through a gate.—The foreman of the jury remarked that as there was a large board school near this ground it would be well if the fact of the presence of these poisonous berries was made publicly known.—The jury returned a verdict of accidental death.

SOLDIERS' STOPPAGES.

TO THE EDITOR OF "THE PEOPLE."

Sir,—I have of late read in your large circulated paper, which I have received from my relations this last six years, upon the stoppages and pay of a British soldier, both in the cavalry and the infantry, and I would think it a great pleasure if you would kindly spare a space in your most valuable paper for the pay of the infantry in India and Burmah. Our pay is supposed to be 12 annas a day clear, which amounts to 1s. a day in English money, but the total we are to receive a month without any stoppages is 21 rupees 9 annas, which is only £1 8s. 9d., taking the rupee at 1s. 4d. in English money. The rupee for a soldier in this country is balanced at 1s. 6½d., but a soldier can only get 1s. 4d. for it, no matter where he goes to spend his rupee, and out of this pay, which I have stated above, a soldier has to pay every month when he settles up with the officer commanding his company:—

2d., library, in Indian money	2 annas.
2d., hair cutting	2 "
2d., shooting club	2 "
8d., barrack damages	8 "
1s., cooking	12 "
1s. 4d. washing, in Indian money	1 rupee
1s. 3½d. groceries	15½ annas
1s. 7½d. commissariat rations	1 rupee 7 annas and six pice
1s. 4d. necessaries, to keep up kit, &c.	1 rupee

Total in Indian money, 7 rupees; in English money, 7s. 9d. And this is the amount a soldier has to pay out of his pay every month. I was always led to understand when I was at home in civil life that a soldier in India was a great deal better off in every respect than he is at home, and that the pay in India was a great deal better than it is at home for a soldier. But I regret to say that a soldier at home can provide for himself better with his pay than he can in this country. For instance, since I have left home the things in the regimental institute have been lowered in every way at home. A man can get a quart of beer in their canteen for 2½d., where we have to pay in this country 5d. for a quart of beer, which is a great shame, out of the little pay which a private soldier receives. I have seen a great number of young and smart men of different regiments who have completed their short service which they enlisted for, and are leaving the Army on account of the short pay which they receive from the Indian Government. It is very good pay providing the soldier was not stopped so much for the items which I have mentioned above. I feel sure if the Indian and English Governments were to pay a soldier better than they do the Government would get more long service men and a great deal more recruits. I know commanding officers of cavalry and infantry regiments do not like the idea of losing their men. As it is generally the case every trooping season of cavalry and infantry regiments loses a large number of young and well-drilled men who prefer civilian life to the Army on account of the short pay which they receive.—Yours, &c.,

FULL PRIVATE.

Rangoon, July 30th.

TO THE EDITOR OF "THE PEOPLE."

Sir,—I have read with considerable interest the various letters published in your valuable paper respecting the above, and I have not the slightest doubt that it is quite correct in detail. In 1879 I embarked with my corps for Zululand. Previous to embarking we were served out with a sea-kit value 23s. odd, and placed under immediate stoppages for same. After about a year we came home again, and although our clothes were in a very deplorable condition, and all signs of our previous issue of sea-kit had disappeared, no thoughts were given to supplying us with a new kit. Therefore the question in point is—if you can do without such a thing coming back to England, why in goodness name's sake put poor Tommy Atkins to the unnecessary expense when going out? I may add that in 1882 I and thousands more were served the same way when embarking for Egypt. It is simply these red-taped stoppages, and one-sided ones too, that make a man look with joy and pleasure to the time when he can clear out of the service, and in doing so you may depend he takes care to warn his friends or likely recruits from falling into the trap he's vacated.—Yours, &c.,

SYDNEY J. BANKS.

4, Charlotte-place, Walworth, S.E.

THE PIANO NUISANCE.

TO THE EDITOR OF "THE PEOPLE."

Sir,—I have read "Piper Pan's" remarks re the Italian organ-grinder, whom he seems to regard as a pest to those who have musical neighbours. Now, sir, the pianos of my musical neighbours are as great an annoyance to me as the organ-grinder appears to be to him. No sooner do I sit down to do a little work requiring care and attention than "twang, twang, twang," goes the piano on one side; then "tum, tum," starts the "Ding Dong Waltz," or some such abomination, on the other side. Then opposite I have a classical neighbour, who, I fancy, has a supreme contempt for the "Ding Dong Waltz," as no sooner is it fairly in full swing than she throws up her window and obliges with some marvellous execution. Again, a door or two off, this lady has a rival, who not only plays, but sings too; and I believe it is the end one aim of her life to do both sufficiently loud for lady No. 1 to hear her. The dreary drone of a harmonium fills up the background of the dreadful din. If, as sometimes happens, a "grinder" comes upon the scene and brings about the discomfiture of the enemy, as indicated by the closing of the windows, I am delighted—at least for some ten minutes I hear only one tune instead of a mixture of five—and I feel disposed to give my dusky friend a little encouragement. And herein lies the gist of the matter. The organ-grinder won't play where he is not paid. Plenty of people would never hear a lively strain were it not for the street organ. They like the music, and they contribute their coppers. Others there are who, although they like the music, prefer to be on the free list. If there be only one dissentient the grinder must go. He well understands English as spoken by the policeman. He must "move on," but the piano, like the brook, goes on for ever and ever. Sunday and week days all are alike. Talk of Sunday being a day of rest—pshaw! it is a day of torture. Now, sir, by this time you no doubt think me a soulless brute with no ear for music. Quite a mistake. No shilling do I part with more cheerfully than the one that admits me to "the promenades" on a classical night. But that is a different thing. I go there when my day's work is done. I go there to unbend my mind, and there is no reason why I should be strummed out of my house for which I pay rent and taxes. Every pianist cannot be a Liszt, nor can every vocalist be a Grisi, and, although the performances of certain amateurs may be exceedingly pleasing to their friends, they are most fearfully irritating to their neighbours.—Yours, &c.,

TORTURED.

EXPULSION OF BOOKMAKERS.

The Procureur de la Republique at Boulogne has given notice to all English bookmakers in Boulogne and Calais to leave the country. He allows a fortnight to clear up outstanding business. This proceeding is regarded as the outcome of an anonymous letter to the authorities, complaining that while the law forbidding bookmaking is enforced against Frenchmen, foreigners continue unmolested. The order closes five houses in Boulogne and two in Calais, together employing eighty to ninety clerks.

THREE LIVES.

Three women sat and talked one day
Within ten miles of Babylon,
Which, like a mighty jewel, lay
Embalmed in smoke beneath the sun.
One was a gay society belle,
With a face like heaven and a heart like hell;
Who shook one's hand in the latest way,
And had quite forgotten how to pray.
One had a cruel lip that curled
At the name of all things sweet and true,
A weary woman of the world,
Who judged it as such women do.
But the other, and the youngest there,
Had walked untainted 'neath the glare
The world flings over faces fair.
Young by the measure of her years,
Old in the age that comes of tears.
And she had heard love's farewell chimes,
Bid her remember and forget
The song of life has jangled rhymes,
But she heard some sweetness in them yet.
She looked upon the faces twain
With pity as they coldly spoke,
Of sweet pure lives lived all in vain
And true souls lost amid the smoke.
And putting in a timid word,
She bade them think of nobler things.
'Twas like the note of some sweet bird
Who in a sinful city sings.
And the cold hard woman of the world,
And the smiling false society belle,
Many a cutting taunt they hurled
At her who loved her honour well.
They knew the world was on their side,
That world wherein they smiled and lied.
They parted, and went their separate way,
But ne'er a one forgot that day.
Back again to the sickening whirl,
Worldly women and noble girl.

The worldly woman of the world
Went through life as such women can;
She whose lip at goodness curled,
Feared by woman, admired by man—
She made young hearts doubt heaven's truth.
Upon the hopeful face of youth
She placed the cynic's hollow mask;
But in life's sun such women bask.
And when a lovely face would smile,
She saw in it the mark of guile;
But her name was good and her path content,
And the world bowed low wherever she went.

And the smiling false society belle
Went into the world to buy and sell,
Smiles and scandal the wares she sold,
And many a bargain o'er truth she gained.
And so contentedly she grew old.
What matters to such how youth is stained?
She never lifted a prayer on high,
She passed the poor and the weary by;
But a life serene and gay was hers,
So is the world to its worshippers.

And the brave sweet woman walked alone
In paths of strife she'd always known,
But clinging still to a rock of trust,
Thinking and toiling for a crust;
Seeing hope in "dust to dust."
Pure as an angel when tempted most,
All for the sake of the loved and lost.
Whispering hope to the fallen one,
Drawing heaven near to Babylon;
But she won no praise from the thankless crowd,
For to its gods she never bowed.

A grave was made one summer day,
For the woman of the world was dead,
And friends bent low to weep and pray.
"She had a noble heart," they said,
And a gorgeous tomb o'er her was raised
Which silently her virtues praised.
And the smiling false society belle
Was torn from the world she loved so well;
And the next day was laid beneath
Many a costly mourning wreath,
While husband and friends bemoaned her loss,
And raised a storied marble cross.

Next morn another woman died,
But no one mourned her that I know;
A woman by grief sanctified,
A saint uncanonised below.
No marble dignifies the spot,
No great pen deifies her lot.
Her life is lost they say, now o'er,
She lies with paupers. Never mind,
She left a glorious light behind,
Which shows heaven's gates to thousands more.

KAY BEE.

CAPTURE OF A NOTORIOUS THIEF.

Not long ago it was reported that thieves entered the Chateau de Presles, the property of the President of the French Republic, and now inhabited by M. Carnot's mother, and pillaged the luggage which had been prepared overnight for the journey of Madame Carnot to the Department of the Creuze, on a visit to her brother, who was ill. The thieves carried off a large amount of silver plate and several articles of great value. The police completely failed to discover any clue to the authors of this crime, until the other afternoon when M. and Madame Duplaquet, living in the Avenue de la Republique, met a fashionably-dressed man in the Rue de Bondy, whom they suspected of being the author of a robbery at their house. They followed the man, who entered a house in the Faubourg du Temple. He went up to the second floor, and was examining the lock of an apartment occupied by a merchant, whose offices are at the Quai Jemmapes, when the police, whom M. and Madame Duplaquet had summoned, came up, and asked him what he was doing. He said he had come to visit a friend of his, a dancing master. As no dancing master lived in the house the man was arrested and taken before M. Hamon, the police commissary. The inquiry instituted has shown this man to be a printer, named Benoist Brunier, 27 years of age, living in the Rue Daguerre, with his father, mother, and mistress. The apartment inhabited by the Brunier family was discovered by the police to be furnished with great elegance, which fact added to their suspicions. In searching the house, they discovered numerous pawntickets for objects of great value, jewels, Sevres porcelain, &c. Several of the articles mentioned on the tickets were recognised as having come from the Chateau de Presles. Brunier's parents confessed to the police commissary that their son had always had large sums of money in his possession, and his mistress declared that on the 15th of August his pocket-book contained bank notes for 5,000fr. Cross-questioned by the police commissary, Brunier confessed his guilt, and gave the name of his accomplice, who is a soldier, named Landry, garrisoned at Mayenne. It is believed that Brunier is the chief of a well-organised gang of housebreakers.

A POLITE BURGLAR.

Few burglars possess such manners as the one of New York who lately visited the residence of Mr. Kemble, an artist employed on "The Century Magazine." Though he took Mr. Kemble's revolver, gold watch, and sixteen dollars, he returned Mrs. Kemble's watch with a bow when she told him that it had been given her by a relative now dead.

A BRAVE CLERGYMAN.

The Rev. Mr. Moggridge, Episcopalian minister at Dufftown, lost his life in trying to save two boys who had gone beyond their depth at Lossiemouth. Mr. Moggridge had rescued one and was returning to the other when he was seized with cramp. He was pulled out by two men, but was found to be dead.

TO DARKEN GREY HAIR.—LOCKYER'S SULPHUR HAIR RESTORER is the quickest, best, safest, costs less, effects more than any other. The colour produced is most natural. Lockyer's Sulphur is the only English Hair Restorer.—(Advt.)

A SUICIDE'S LETTERS.

Mr. S. F. Langham, coroner for the City and Southwark, held an inquiry at the Southwark Coroner's Court respecting the death of Thomas Mason, aged 56, a stage carriage-driver, lately residing at 76, Hercules-road, Lambeth, who shot himself in St. George's Roman Catholic Cathedral, Southwark.—Elizabeth Tunbridge, a single young woman, deposed that she had acted as housekeeper to the deceased for the last six years. He had been out of employment since November last, and had been selling his furniture in order to obtain the means of subsistence. He had been very despondent latterly. Two years ago he attempted to commit suicide, but witness then snatched the revolver away from him. On the 21st about 4.30 p.m., he left the house, saying that he was going to sell the remainder of the furniture, and should not be long gone. He never returned home again. The letters (produced) were in the deceased's handwriting. They ran:—

Dear Liz.—Do not worry. You have been too good and kind to me. I wish you had not been so good and attentive to me when Dr. Lowe gave me up. It was you that saved me with your kindness and attention day and night. I wish now that you had let me die. May God watch over and guard and protect you from all evils, dangers, and ailments, and may He reward you for all your great kindness to me. I know you have kept me since November last and spent all your money to keep me. That scoundrel Welch has not only caused me to take my life, but has been the cause of your losing a good situation and bringing you and Betty to poverty. I have forwarded a letter to the police about him. May God bless and reward you, and may you gain strength and health, and may God bless you is my last prayer.—Yours truly, THOMAS MASON. P.S.—Let the parish bury me.—T. M. Also forwarded a letter to the landlord, Bishop Butt.—T. M.

July, 1891.—Please to break this gently at my residence. I have persevered and tried to get employment, but my endeavours have been unsuccessful. I have, therefore, taken my life, the cause of this being that scoundrel, Mr. Welch, 6, Lambeth-road.—THOMAS MASON.

To the Coroner.—Dear Sir,—Please do not question Miss Elizabeth Tunbridge, as she is very nervous and suffering from a weak heart, and excitement may prove serious to her. I have taken my own life, as I am tired of it.—THOMAS MASON."

—The witness here broke down and sobbed bitterly. In reply to the coroner she said that it was true that she had kept the deceased since November last.—By the Jury: The deceased used to keep a coffee-house at 17, Westminster Bridge-road, but had to leave that about two years ago. Witness did not know that it was in consequence of the parish authorities taking action against him for keeping a disorderly house. She did not know anything about a man named Welch.—Emma Mary Morris, a cleaner employed at the cathedral, stated that about 4 p.m. on the 20th she heard a noise in the church as though some one had fallen, but she did not take any notice of it. About half-past 5, as she was going through the cathedral, she came across the body of the deceased in the left aisle, close to the steps leading to the altar. Blood was flowing from his mouth, and a revolver was lying by his side. Witness ran for the clergy, and a constable and doctor were sent for. Witness had not heard any report of firearms.—P.C. 46 L stated that he removed the body to the mortuary. The revolver (produced) was lying close to the deceased's left hand. Two chambers had been recently discharged, and the remaining four were fully loaded.—Dr. Henri deposed that death was due to a bullet wound in the mouth. The bullet had not been found.—The coroner inquired whether Mr. Welch wanted to say anything, and the coroner's officer said that Welch had no wish to make any statement unless he was obliged to.—The jury were of opinion that he should be called, and he was accordingly sworn. He said that his name was Thomas Welch, and that he resided at 6, Lambeth-road. He was a builder and decorator. He had had no dealings with the deceased. He believed that the deceased was turned out of his house in Westminster Bridge-road by the owners of the property. Witness had nothing whatever to do with Mason being turned out; in fact, in answer to inquiries made about the house witness wrote: "I have never seen anything wrong in Mr. Mason's house." Witness took the premises a few weeks after Mason left, and he supposed that there was some jealous feeling on that account. Witness had been threatened by a girl, who said that if she was sure that witness was the man who turned Mr. Mason out of his house his life would not be spared for three minutes. Witness had been informed that the deceased had been walking up and down outside his house for hours in the dark waiting to shoot him.—The jury returned a verdict of suicide whilst of unsound mind, and added that they exonerated Mr. Welch from all blame in the matter.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.
EPPS'S
(BREAKFAST)
COCOA
NEEDS ONLY BOILING WATER OR MILK.

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MR. AITCHISON will CAREFULLY TEST YOUR SIGHT BY EXAMINATION OF THE EYES,
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SAVES RUBBING.
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NEVER FAILS
If Directions are followed. Instructions with each Tablet.
VENUS SOAP. OUTSHINES ALL OTHER SOAPS.
VENUS SOAP. PURIFIES EVERYTHING AND DELIGHTS EVERYBODY.
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TRY A TABLET. YOU WILL NOT REGRET IT.
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THE THEATRES

AVENUE.

A representation for one night only of Mr. Leonard Outram's "Roman idyl," entitled "The Fiat of the Gods," was given on Tuesday at the Embankment theatre. The piece, played, it is said, with some success as a tragedy of orthodox length in America, has been subjected by its author to the severe surgical operation necessary in the reduction of its dimensions from five acts to one. This process, while sufficing to give the story, cramps its psychology in the telling, by hurrying the development of opposite and contradictory motives which prompt the action of the characters. For example, a Roman gladiator, who for long years has brooded vengefully over the murder of his wife and the abduction of his infant daughter by patrician tyrants, suddenly discovers her in a slave girl, whom, at bidding of the jealous Empress Faustina, he has undertaken to murder in cold blood; but no sooner is the child thus saved from impending slaughter under his own hand by the revelation of her identity, than, hey presto! he resolves to kill her on his own account in order that, forsooth! he may avenge her mother upon Faustina, whose imperial son's life is, by "the Fiat of the Gods," pronounced through the Oracle to cease with that of his daughter. But scarcely is passionate utterance given to this unnatural resolve than it is repented of, and the girl spared at the intercession of the Empress. Surely, when the fatherly appeal of his own heart fails to stay the gladiator's hand from killing the new-found child he evidently loves, the motherly entreaty of the cruel, lustful Empress he of all living persons has deepest cause to loath and hate, would not melt him to mercy. Evidently Mr. Outram thinks otherwise, at any rate for stage purposes, however much such theatrical effect may clash with the human nature wanting which dramatic illusion is impossible. The artificiality of the plot and characters was in no degree disguised by quality in the acting which, alike on the part of the actress of Faustina and the actor of the gladiator parent, was strained and stagey. By the way, from an historical point of view the story of the play is impossible, depending, as it does, upon Faustina being a widow; the two Roman Empresses of that name—mother and daughter, foul wantons both—having predeceased their husbands. "The Fiat of the Gods" was followed by a performance of "Othello," contemptible enough as a mockery of the poet to earn for those engaged in it the appellation given by the Puritans of old to actors generally, of profane players; for never has Shakspere been more vilely served. Was it by a prevision of its results that the representation was given for one night only?

TROCADERO.

Mr. Sam Adams produced a new entertainment here on Monday evening last, two features of which are specially interesting to lovers of the variety staple and call for special mention. By far the most appetising novelty was that introduced by Mons. Victor André, who, on this occasion prefaced a new illusion with several of those capital sleight-of-hand tricks for which he is justly famous. "The Vanishing Bride," is the title given to this latest disappearance trick, and as the bridegroom does not put in an appearance, it is safe to assume that he is in no way concerned at the temporary absence of his partner, who, charmingly attired in white, allows herself to be spirited away without the slightest assistance. Placed upon a platform her form is enveloped with a cage, which a few seconds after is found to be empty. The illusion is very neatly arranged. In another direction some extraordinary feats are executed by a new muscular prodigy named Milo, who, like Sandow, has been trained by that excellent mentor, Attila. Milo is a strapping young fellow, owns up to some eighteen summers, and in addition to the muscular development of his limbs possesses a very strong jaw. On Monday he had the assistance of his tutor, the result being that his exhibition impressed every one with its genuineness. Some idea of Milo's strength can be found when it is said that he is capable of supporting a number of weights amounting in the aggregate to 1,126lb., and we strongly advise all who are interested in exhibitions of this kind to witness his performance. The popularity of the Trocadero continues to grow apace under Mr. Adams' direction, while the Saturday matinées, at which the entertainment is presented in its entirety, are decidedly popular.

OUTLYING ENTERTAINMENTS.

Miss Minnie Palmer, who made her first appearance in England at the Grand Theatre, Islington, some years ago, will re-appear there next week, playing the principal part in an American musical comedy, entitled "My Brother's Sister."——At the Parkhurst, a pretty little theatre situated in Holloway, an excellent performance of "Moths" has been given during the past week. Miss Helen Lucca gave a most artistic rendering of the part of Vera Herbert, and was well supported by Mr. F. Worthing and Mr. J. R. Crauford. Next week "The Member for Slocum" will be presented here by a company under the direction of Mr. Crauford.——The engagement of the Beatrice Company at the Pavilion extends over another week, during which Mr. Frank Harvey proposes to play his popular drama, "The World Against Her."——The Royal Victoria Hall, having been redecorated, will re-open on September 1st, when the popular entertainments will be resumed. For the re-opening, Professor Malden has been engaged, and will present his well-known dioramic entertainment, "London: Its History; Its Mystery." This will be followed by other lectures on interesting subjects. The variety concerts will be given every Saturday during September, but the ballad concerts will not be resumed until October.——On Monday night last was commenced at the Elephant and Castle Theatre an autumn season of comic opera and comedy, the initial performance being successfully inaugurated by Mr. G. Alexander's "Dr. Bill" company. Next week "Joan of Arc" will be presented, and this will be followed by the production of several other West-end successes.——"Master and Man" will be played at the Standard for one week longer; whilst a change will be made at the Marylebone Theatre, where "The Wages of Sin" will be staged; at Sadler's Wells, which will be occupied by Mr. F. Wright's "Merrie Prince Hal;" and at Stratford, where "The Lights o' London" will be produced.

The long-promised assumption of Hamlet by Mr. Beerbohm Tree will at last and at first be seen at Manchester in the course of September, with Mrs. Tree as Ophelia, Miss Rose Leclercq as Gertrude, Mr. Harrison as Claudius, and Mr. Kemble in the part of Polonius.——Miss Kate James makes a long stride forward by exchanging the roles of the pert flower girls and saucy gutter boys of Adelphi melodrama for the singing rôle of Chinna, in the comic opera of "The Nautch Girl" at the Savoy, where this bright little actress undertakes the arduous task of following Miss Jessie Bond, now on leave of absence touring with Mr. Barrington, whose ludicrous character of Punka in the same entertainment will, as these lines go to press on Saturday night, be sustained by Mr. Penley. Every playgoer is well acquainted with the rare humour of this actor as a comedian; but few of his admirers are aware of his being an accomplished vocalist, trained in the severest school of music as a chorister boy at the Chapel Royal.——Miss Melnotte's theatre in St. Martin's-lane, which is to be ready to receive the public at Christmas, will be entirely isolated. The materials used in its construction are, as far as possible, non-combustible; yet as a further precaution there will be a fire-proof screen dividing the stage from the auditorium. Ivory and gold are the prevailing tints of the panelling, with draperies and cushions of amber satin, similar to those which used to be so much admired at the old Haymarket Opera House destroyed by fire. Double exits are found from all parts of the theatre, the holding capacity of which will be for 1,250 persons. Perfect ventilation will be secured by every scientific means rendered available by modern discovery, including electric luminants throughout the building, in which, however, gas will be laid on for use in case of need.——Mr. Henry Nicholls furnishes the pantomime book for Drury Lane on the subject of "Humpty Dumpty."——There is a rumour of rivalry to Sir Augustus Harris's Christmas entertainment at another West-end theatre, with "Cinderella" for its subject.——The London County Council, having demolished Deacon's Music Hall in the course of their clearance for the new Rosebery Avenue, will be applied to in October by the proprietors of the old building, who long since acquired Sadler's Wells Theatre, to license as a music hall this most ancient of metropolitan playhouses, which stands directly opposite to their old site. The license previously sought and refused so long as "Deacon's" was standing will now presumably be granted, none the less because heavy compensation has been paid the same proprietors for disturbance in respect of their former premises.——Mr. H. A. Jones wishes it to be known that, although Mr. Paget's name will stand in the forthcoming programme as lessee of the Avenue Theatre, he himself will be the responsible manager, financially as well as artistically. The company as at present engaged includes Miss Winifred Emery, Lady Monckton, and Miss Lillie Belmore; with Messrs. Kemble, Weedon Grossmith, L. Waller, Yorke Stephens, and Cyril Maude. Mr. Arthur Cecil is also spoken of as another recruit.——Mr. S. H. Lechmere, lately playing in "Husbands and Wives" at the Comedy, inherits a baronetcy by the death of his father, Sir Lechmere Stuart. It is not yet known whether this young gentleman will resume his occupation as an actor.——Mr. Irving and Miss Ellen Terry are frequent visitors to the Cambrian Theatre—a portable playhouse at Malvern—where they have been staying. It is amusing, to say the least of it, to learn that crowded and fashionable audiences have been lately attracted to this entertainment, not to see the performance, but the two eminent actors there to witness it. Mr. Irving also goes to the neighbouring Worcester playhouse, to watch his second son, Mr. Lawrence's, progress in the parts of the Second Player in "Hamlet," Stephano in "The Merchant of Venice," Nym in "The Merry Wives of Windsor," and Snake in "The School for Scandal," played by the young aspirant as a member of Mr. Benson's company.——It is now settled, consequent upon the established success of "Miss Decima" at the Criterion, that Mr. Wyndham will visit America.——Mr. Wilson Barrett, accompanied by his brother, Mr. George Barrett, and Miss Eastlake, is also going to the United States in the course of the ensuing season.——The new wordless play, prepared by Messrs. Cecil Raleigh and J. M. Glover, for Mr. C. Lauri, to be produced probably at the Prince of Wales' Theatre in September, is to be called "Le Voyage en Suisse." This sounds very like an adaptation of the French farce bearing the same title acted in London by a Parisian company a few years ago.

A ST. JOHN'S WOOD MYSTERY.

A shocking discovery has been made at 3, Hamilton-terrace, St. John's Wood, the thoroughfare in which the bassinette in the notorious Piercey case was found. The cook, who had been missing since Sunday, was discovered dead in the cistern on Tuesday. The name of the deceased woman is supposed to be Elizabeth Walsh. She had been in the service of Mr. Whittle, at 3, Hamilton-terrace, for only about ten days. At first she appeared to perform her duties to the satisfaction of Miss Bray, the housekeeper, but, according to the statement of Mr. Whittle, the cook then showed an inclination to take too much stimulant. After remonstrating with her, Miss Bray decided to allow her two glasses of beer a day, with which quantity she professed to be content. On Sunday last she disappeared, and it was thought she had left the house. Her place was, in consequence, filled on Monday by Bertha Wright, a young married woman. On Tuesday, after using the water from the cistern for the usual cooking and other household purposes, the new servant remarked to Miss Bray, "What a funny colour the water is! It's pink, but it ought to be white." After drawing some off, she remarked, "It's not so bad now; perhaps it will be all right in a day or two." Miss Bray, mounting a chair in the scullery, where the cistern stands, looked into the water, and then discovered the dead body, which, singular to say, had been completely hidden from view, although the cistern is rather small, and the top is but six feet from the scullery floor. Bertha Wright at once went for the police. It is stated that the pink colour of the water was not due to blood—there is indeed, no outward mark of violence—but came from the dye of the deceased's dress, which was of red material. It is thought that the deceased committed suicide.

FATAL COLLIERY ACCIDENT.

A fatal colliery explosion took place on Tuesday at Rhos Llantwit Colliery, about a mile from Caerphilly. The colliery is a small one, and has been working for some twenty-eight or thirty years. The 205 men engaged went to their work at the usual hour, and the fireman, Windmill, had been his customary rounds. While at the workings he was giving some of the day men instructions respecting repairs. He left them a moment or two afterwards, and passed through a short wind-way by a pillar. The men could hear him walking in the next road to the heading, and before the sound of his footsteps had been lost the explosion occurred. Whether there had been a fall which had liberated a large quantity of gas from behind or above is at present unknown, but a subsequent examination revealed the fact that the amount of damage done to the workings, except in the immediate vicinity of the explosion, was comparatively small. The three men nearest to the fireman at the time of the explosion were Isaac Powell, Llewellyn Lewis, and Josiah Powell. Josiah Powell escaped practically uninjured, and he succeeded in dragging out his companion Lewis, who was seriously burned about the face and body. Isaac Powell was killed, apparently from the effects of after damp. Another workman, Thomas French, of Cardiff, was badly burned, and lies in a dangerous state. All the other men who were in the pit at the time of the accident escaped without injury of a serious nature.

In furtherance of an intention to extend the method of boarding-school education, the Society of Friends is taking steps to ascertain how many children of its artisan members now attend board schools and could be sent to schools of a better class.

TERRIBLE EXPLOSION IN NEW YORK.

A terrible explosion took place on the 22nd inst. at 68 and 70, Park-place, New York. The accident occurred at noon as the shops were about to close. The entire fronts of both buildings were blown out, and all the houses within 100 yards were badly damaged. The wrecked buildings were occupied by John Elberts as a printing establishment, and the ground floor was used as the Hudson Restaurant, and at the time of the explosion the place was filled with men. Nearly every seat was occupied, and the waiters were rushing hither and thither, when, without warning, a large quantity of benzine in the cellar exploded. Sixteen persons were eating in the restaurant, while there were ten waiters, several cooks, One of the survivors, named John Wialhoft, stated to a Dalziel reporter: "Four of us crawled from under the bricks and stones, but I did not see any others. It appeared to me that the explosion came from the printing establishment upstairs." Louis Fellerman, chief cook in the restaurant, who escaped serious injury, said to a reporter: "I was at work when the crash came and I believe it was the boiler that exploded, because the room was filled with steam. I was scalded myself, and those who were left behind must have met an awful death, for they were either killed by the hot water or the fire which broke out immediately. Escape by the stairway to the street was cut off by timbers and pieces of wall falling upon the steps. Many persons must have been killed outright or injured badly. For some time I could not move, but managed to make my way out by a window in the rear, through the fire and smoke." Part of one of the wrecked buildings was occupied as a cigar factory, and between forty and fifty girls were employed in it. They were at lunch when the explosion took place, and many of them have no doubt been killed. George Vann, in the printing office, stated that he was washing his hands at the sink, and Mr. Conger, foreman of the establishment, was talking to the book-keeper, near the front of the room, when the explosion occurred. Several pressmen were at the same moment in the rear of the room taking a roller out of a press when suddenly there was a loud crash, and the floor began to give way and the walls to cave in. "The next I know," said Vann, "was that our floor was level with the side walk and the other floors fell into the cellar and basement. Fortunately some beams protected me from being crushed by wreckage, and although scalded by escaping steam I did not lose my senses, but looked about for means of escape. I soon found a hole through the débris, and although it was very small I managed to squeeze through. It was a fight for life, but I found my way out, while many on all sides were crying for help, and I could hear the groans and screams of men and women." An artist, named Frederick Brown, said: "I was at work on the second floor when I heard a rumbling and hissing in the rear of the building. Instantly almost the whole front wall gave way and fell into the street. About a dozen men were in our room, and we all made a rush for the hall leading to the entrance, but found our escape cut off by beams and bricks. The whole place was full of steam, and a thick, pungent smoke nearly strangled us. We then made our way around to the Greenwich-street side of the building, where there was a fire-escape. We climbed out upon these when somebody put up a ladder and we made our escape without accident. There were some thirty girls in a type foundry at the top of the building, and how they escaped I do not know. About a dozen of them were on the fire escapes with us, but the remainder must have been lost.

Another correspondent informs us that it was shortly after noon when a dull explosion was heard in a five storey building, comprising 66 to 70, Park-place, between Greenwich-street and College place. Almost immediately the entire building collapsed, the outer walls falling into the street and killing several passengers passing at the time. On the ground floor of the building there was a restaurant, and the other floors were occupied by printing and manufacturing businesses. The ruins caught fire almost immediately, and were rapidly consumed by the flames. There were many employés, both male and female, engaged in the various businesses carried on in the upper floors, but as the disaster occurred during the dinner hour, many were away for their mid-day meals. It is, in any case, certain that many of those dining at the restaurant were killed. A number, however, who succeeded in reaching the street escaped with their lives, but were injured by the falling débris, and taken to the hospitals. The fire soon extended to the adjoining buildings, which were gutted, in spite of the efforts made to save them by the large force of engines which were quickly on the scene. A number of ambulances had also been promptly summoned, and the vicinity of the disaster soon exhibited a scene of the wildest excitement, the police with difficulty keeping the crowds back and preventing them from impeding the efforts of the firemen and the work of rescue. Many harrowing scenes were witnessed. In the débris of the building, pinioned by heavy baulks of timber, was seen the body of a woman, which was being slowly consumed by the flames, and from other parts there protruded what seemed to be the legs and arms of those buried in the ruins. From the moment when the building collapsed the air was continually filled with the screams and shrieks of those caught by the falling beams and masonry, and unable to extricate themselves from their terrible position.

THE WEST-END MYSTERY.

On the 22nd inst., at West London Police Court, W. Alexander Wynne, a dispenser, living in Golbourne-road, North Kensington, was brought before Mr. Plowden to further answer the charge of causing the death of his wife, Clara Elizabeth Wynne, aged 27, by administering chloral hydrate.—It had been arranged that the prisoner should be formally remanded for Mr. Curtis Bennett to continue the hearing of the case. As Mr. Plowden had not heard the case before, Mrs. Mayhew, the landlady, was called, and her evidence read over.—Sergt. Atkinson then applied for a further remand for a week.—Mr. Plowden: Yes.—The prisoner was then formally remanded for a week.—Sergt. Atkinson, after the prisoner was removed, said the mother was anxious to see him. He had no objection. —Mr. Plowden: Yes, so far as I am concerned. —The mother was then taken to the cells, where she had an interview with her son.

THE ROYAL GATHERING IN DENMARK.

The royal yacht Osborne, conveying the Princess of Wales, the Duke and Duchess of Fife, and Princess Victoria of Wales, anchored in the Helsingfors roads on the 22nd inst. The King of Denmark and the other members of the Danish royal family went out to meet the royal party in the yacht Dannebrog, on board of which luncheon was subsequently served. The King and his guests landed at about half-past 3 in the afternoon, and after a brief reception of the civil and military authorities left by special train for Fredensborg.

From Adam downwards no man has properly understood a woman. But they are not tired of trying yet.

THE SHADWELL FIRE.

In connection with the fire in Albert-street, Shadwell, which occurred on the 22nd, it transpires that the house where the fire occurred was only a small tenement of five rooms, in which ten persons resided. The two who lost their lives in the house were Polly Ballard aged 23, and Alice Crailing, a little girl of 4. David Crailing, aged 48, was severely burnt in the left hand before he made his escape. The woman now living with injured ankles in the hospital is a very heavy woman, and it is almost miraculous that she should have escaped with such slight injuries considering the nature of the jump which she took from the upper room. The two who lost their lives in the house appear to have been suffocated by the dense smoke, and were thus saved the horrors of being burnt alive.

DISCOVERY OF THE BODIES.

Thinking that there might be more inmates in the building, Supt. Harman gave orders that an entrance was to be effected. The flames were then almost licking the front doors of the opposite side of the street, and it was utterly impossible at that moment for any fireman to enter the place. But a minute or two later, however, two gallant members of the brigade, accompanied by their superintendent and Engineer Smith, got through a window, and on searching the rooms they found one woman, known as Polly Ballard, lying under a window in a front room. She was quite unconscious, and apparently lifeless, but Mr. Harman and his officers used artificial means of respiration until the arrival of the divisional surgeon, who pronounced her dead. While a contingent of the firemen were playing on the building to prevent the flames spreading, a further search was made, the men having to crawl on their knees in a dense smoke that almost suffocated them. They then discovered the dead body of a girl—Alice Crailing, a child of 4 years. The child had, in her fright, crawled under a table, where she was doubtless suffocated before the flames reached her body. It transpired later that this little girl was being assisted upstairs by one of the inmates rescued, when she missed her way in the smoke, and crawled to the place where she died.

HOW THE FIRE ORIGINATED.

It is conjectured that the fire originated in a front room by the upsetting of a paraffin lamp. The outbreak was confined to the premises at first attacked.

INQUEST AND VERDICT.

Mr. Wynne E. Baxter, coroner for East London, opened an inquiry at the Shadwell Vestry Hall respecting the deaths of Alice Amelia Trayling, aged 4 years, and Mary Ann Bollard, aged 28, who lost their lives in the disastrous fire which broke out at 7, Albert-street, Shadwell, in the early hours of the 22nd inst., whereby three persons lost their lives and several others were seriously injured. Superintendent Harman was present on behalf of the Metropolitan Fire Brigade, and Inspectors Noonan, Askew, and Greenwood for the police authorities.—David Trayling, a horse dealer, stated that the deceased child was his daughter. He was not, however, married to the child's mother, whose name was Solomons. Mrs. Solomons rented the house No. 7, Albert-street. There were four rooms and a kitchen. The front parlour was occupied by a young woman named Alice Driscoll, but he did not know how she got her living. The back room on the ground floor was let to another young woman, named Mary Ann Bollard, the deceased woman. The front room on the first floor was occupied by witness, Mrs. Solomons, and their two little girls, and the back room was also let to a single woman lodger. Witness said he did not know what any of the lodgers paid for rent, nor what they did for a living. He allowed "the missus" £1 a week to keep house on, and didn't trouble his head about the lodgers. He didn't take any notice of what they did. He arrived home about 2 o'clock on the morning of the fire, and went to bed at once. He was soon asleep, but about 4 o'clock he was awakened by Mrs. Solomons, who said the place was on fire.

HE JUMPED OUT OF BED,

but before he could get his trousers on the lamp, which was burning in the room, went out. He caught up one of the children, but she dropped from his arm, and he could not find her again, so he ran downstairs for assistance. He got to the door and opened it, but immediately he did so the passage was filled with flames and smoke. He rushed through them upstairs to try and rescue the others, but on the landing he was so nearly suffocated that he had to lean through the window for fresh air. A man on the tiles saw him and dragged him out, or else he would have perished on the stairs the same as one of the young women did. When last he saw Solomons she was standing by the bed-room window screaming.—By the Coroner: He had seen strange men in the house, but he took no notice of them. There was no quarrelling in the house that night so far as he heard.—The Coroner: You have been living on the proceeds of this woman's business, and it is about the vilest occupation a man can be in. You would be much better breaking stones on the highway. —Alice Driscoll, who stated that she was an unfortunate, said that she occupied the parlour of No. 7, Albert-street. She paid 2s. a night for the use of the room. On Saturday morning she entered the house in company with a friend about 1 o'clock. About 3.30 she woke up and found

THE ROOM ONE MASS OF FLAMES.

The flames seemed brightest where the paraffin lamp had stood. She awoke her friend, and they knocked at the other doors as they made their way to the back yard. While in the yard witness saw Clara Conway, who slept upstairs, jump from the window and alight with a thud in the yard. Mary Ann Bollard then got out through the window, but hearing the children in the first floor front screaming she went back to try and save them, but was burnt to death in the attempt.—Questioned by the coroner, witness said that the lamp in her room was a glass lamp with a china reservoir. It was full of oil, but the wick was rather short. It had not been cleaned for some time. About three months previous it "exploded," and witness then boiled the burner, but she had not done so since.—Trayling, recalled, said neither the house nor the furniture was insured.—Alice Driscoll, recalled, stated that there had been no fire in the grate that day; in fact, there had been none for four days. There was a paper ornament in the fire-place, which hung down to the fender. Raphel, her friend, had thrown the remains of his cigarette in the fender.—After hearing the police and fire brigade evidence, the jury returned a verdict of accidental death in each case, and added a rider to the effect: "That the jury desire to express their opinion that Inspector Askew and the police, as well as the fire brigade, showed every promptness in the matter, and are deserving of praise; they also desire to suggest a fire alarm being placed at the corner of Watney-street or Bewley-street.

SACRILEGE AT ISLINGTON.

On the 22nd inst., St. John's Church, Cleveland-road, Islington, was found to have been entered during the night, and property damaged and stolen. William Field, the verger, locked up the church the previous night, after the usual service, but discovered next morning that an entrance had been effected through the ventilator in one of the windows. Three of the offertory boxes were found to have been forced and their contents taken; but it is supposed the thief or thieves were disturbed, as two other offertory boxes were untouched.

A LADY'S EXPERIENCES IN CENTRAL AFRICA.

At the British Association meeting, Mrs. French Sheldon read a paper entitled "A Visit to Kilima-Njaro and Lake Chala." She said that the motives which actuated her in undertaking an expedition in Africa had been variously ascribed to purposes which she had never dreamed of. She had announced that she made no profession of possessing scientific attributes, and had no thought of geographical exploration. Her plan had been to study the native habits and customs free from the influence of civilisation, and in their primitive condition. She started on her journey without companionship or the assistance of a lieutenant, and not even with a doctor. The expedition of 130 men was personally directed, disciplined, and led by herself. Her English stewardess was taken seriously ill, and the expedition had to carry her for three-fourths of the distance in a most dangerous condition. The majority of her caravan party were untrained and unreliable, and until she gained complete mastery over them there was a deposition to the rebellious. The hazard, however, was taken with eyes open, and the responsibility was incurred in order that a portion of the country should be visited which was solely inhabited by natives who had never seen the face of white men or women. She received before starting many hints from men like Mr. Stanley and other travellers. She had, besides, read most of the books on the subject, and taking warning from their mishaps, she tried to effect the formation of a caravan free from liability to such dangers; but the time was short and great haste had to be made. On reaching Zanzibar difficulties were found in engaging men, but owing to the good offices of the Sultan men in sufficient numbers were sworn in during two days. Within a week from the time she reached Zanzibar her caravan was organised. She had expected and counted on these hardships in giving up her home here, but she did not expect to have had, day after day in

THE SOLITUDE OF THE DESERT,

to contend with new difficulties which arose, and to overcome which almost needed more than human aid. There was nothing left to her but to gain absolute control over her men. This could only be done by an application of the raw-hide whip. She often lay awake at night trying to decide what would be the best thing to do. Had she consulted her own first impulses she would have shot more than once every man in the caravan. She found, however, that a certain degree of patience had to be cultivated, and when punishment had to be meted out it was necessary to wait patiently for the execution of orders. This delay was one of the most difficult things she had to contend against, because of her impatience to have her orders executed. The hardship entailed by the climate was also very great. The rains had began to fall, and when marching she and her party were frequently up to their armpits in water or half sunk in marshes. It was interesting to observe that the natives, instead of taking to flight on the approach of her party and deserting the caravan paths, came down to meet her. By some system of communication all the tribes seemed to know of her approach, and it afforded her no little amusement to hear the native men and women describe her in their own language as "woman master." They seemed not to be able to comprehend the position of a woman in charge of a caravan; but, instead of showing her rudeness, the natives from one coast to the other, on routes which passed through savage and wild districts, showed nothing but deference and homage. She, therefore, thought that a great deal depended, not on the fact as to whether women or men went among these people, but on the manner in which they went and how they conducted themselves. If travellers acted in a manly and straightforward manner and kept their word of honour inviolable no difficulty was found. It was the person who promised and never fulfilled who got into difficulty, and then the natives got into the habit of thinking that the white man was the biggest liar in existence, with the result that antagonism was engendered and Europeans were paid back in their own coin. Without egotism she might say that the natives treated her not only with homage, but as if she were a potentate. She went straight ahead to Kilima-Njara, and paid a visit to Lake Chala, which she proceeded to describe, stating that it was the most sacred-looking place she had ever seen.—Sir Francis de Winton testified to the courage of Mrs. Sheldon, and the suffering she had undergone.—Surgeon-major Ince thought that Mrs. Sheldon had set an example to future African explorers as to the true manner in which the natives should be approached.—A vote of thanks was passed to Mrs. Sheldon for her paper.

THE MURDER AND SUICIDE AT TWICKENHAM.

At the inquest on the body of Georgina Woodrow Beresford, held at the Horse and Groom, Twickenham, Benjamin Beresford, husband of the deceased, identified the body. The witness, who was greatly moved, said that his wife's health had been fairly good, but she had suffered from hysteria. She had not been upset about witness leaving his employment, but had been greatly troubled at the loss of a child a year and nine months ago. She had also suffered from insomnia, and had frequently threatened to take her life.—Emma Giles stated that about 11.30 on Sunday morning last she heard screams, and went into a sweetstuff shop, kept by a Mrs. Farr. She then noticed the children running across the road, and immediately afterwards saw one of them lying down with its throat cut. The other she took with her into her house.—Johanna Farr stated that she kept the shop mentioned by the last witness. It was opposite the Working Men's Club and Institute. At 11.30 a.m. on Sunday she was in the shop when she heard a child screaming "Mamma has cut Freddy's throat." She came out of the back parlour and saw the child George Beresford lying on the doorstep. He struggled a little and died almost immediately. His throat was cut, and he was bleeding very much. The witness had noticed nothing peculiar about Mrs. Beresford's manner.—P.C. Callender stated that he was called to Mrs. Farr's shop, where he saw the child with its throat cut. He proceeded to the Working Men's Club, and on going upstairs saw Mrs. Beresford lying on the landing. Her throat was cut, and she was covered with blood. He also saw a razor with blood upon it.—Benjamin Beresford, the husband, recalled, stated that he was not at home when the occurrence took place. His wife was quite cheerful. He identified the razor as his property, but had not seen it for some time.—The jury returned a verdict of suicide while of unsound mind, and that the child was killed by Georgina Beresford.

EARTHQUAKE IN CHINA.

Advices from China report a severe and fatal earthquake in the province of Shansi. A number of departments in the Prefecture of Fênchou suffered very severely. In the district of Chiehhsin, the walls of the city were completely demolished, and the prisons, granaries, and other public buildings greatly damaged, besides which a large proportion of the dwelling houses in the town were partially destroyed. Five people were killed in the suburbs and thirty others met with serious injuries. In the Hsiaoyi district the damage was on a similarly extensive scale, and eight people were killed and thirty-five severely injured.

THE LAW OF LICENSING.

At the Tonbridge Brewster Sessions, befo[re] Lord Bramwell and other justices, an app[li]cation was made by Mr. R. W. Annison, grocer, of Tonbridge, for a license to sell be[er] and spirits by retail.—Mr. Wardley state[d] that his client lost customers for grocer[ies] simply because he could not supply beer, th[e] same as two other grocers who were in busine[ss] near him.—It was urged by Mr. Cripps, wh[o] appeared in opposition, that the bench did n[ot] sit to protect Mr. Annison, but to look to th[e] requirements of the public, and that, as ther[e] were other places where beer could be ob[tained], this new license was not necessary.—Lord Bramwell asked what harm could hap[pen] if this license were granted.—Mr. Cripp[s] said that it would be increasing the numb[er] of drinking places.—Lord Bramwell: But i[f] there is an extra one, what harm?—Mr. Cripps: The same argument would apply to public-houses. Why should we not all hav[e] public-houses?—Lord Bramwell: The sam[e] reasons that apply to public-houses do not [apply to] grocers, as they do not sell to be consumed o[n] the premises. Did the advocate say that th[e] grocers' licenses caused extra drinking?—Mr. Cripps: I do, without hesitation, as the sal[e] of drink in grocers' shops is not regulated th[e] same as in public-houses.—Lord Bramwell: I'm afraid that it is so. People may step int[o] a grocer's shop for the ostensible purpose [of] getting a pound of tea, and get drink instea[d]. —Mr. Cripps: And a workman's wife ma[y] get drink instead of other things.—Lo[rd] Bramwell: Yes, that's very cogent. It migh[t] be a very good argument for you to appl[y] against any grocer selling drink, but I don['t] see where it goes against this man.—Lo[rd] Bramwell, after consulting with his thr[ee] colleagues, said that the majority of th[e] bench were of opinion that this licens[e] should be granted. His own opinion was th[at] the applicant was suffering from a grievo[us] hardship. He was a respectable man carryin[g] on a particular trade, and, though his neigh[-]bours carried on a similar trade, they coul[d] sell a particular article which he could no[t]. The consequence of this was, it was swor[n] that he, not being able to supply these article[s] had lost customers for ordinary articles [of] grocery. This was a grievance that ought t[o] be remedied. It must not be supposed th[at] the Bench was indifferent to the evils whi[ch] might arise from increased drinking, whi[ch] was the curse of the country, and they wou[ld] put down excessive drinking when the oppo[r]tunity offered. He, however, did not belie[ve] that one extra pint of liquor would be dru[nk] because this license was granted. The fa[ct] that there were so many other places in t[he] town where drink could be obtained was, [to] his mind, conclusive that no more drink wou[ld] be consumed. The majority of the bench we[re] in favour of the granting of the license.—At the licensing sessions held for the distric[t] of Tipton, Darlaston, and Wednesbury, [a] memorial was presented urging that the nu[m]ber of licensed houses should be reduced. T[he] magistrates, however, stated that they we[re] appointed to administer justice, and they d[id] not think they should be doing justice [in] closing well-conducted houses without co[m]pensation being conceded. But for the opp[o]sition of teetotallers, it would have been po[s]sible for the authorities to give compensati[on] in such cases.

CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE.

REMARKABLE CASE.

Mr. W. Tallack, of the Howard Associatio[n] apropos of the Limehouse murder, in whi[ch] the jury found a verdict of murder again[st] the deceased woman's husband, who at th[e] time was serving a sentence of imprisonme[nt] sends the following story of circumstanti[al] evidence:—Four years ago, in 1887, a m[an] named Jack Marion was hanged at Beatric[e], Nebraska, for the murder of one Jo[hn] Cameron some years previously. The t[wo] had been travelling in that State with a tea[m] and waggon. The latter were brought ba[ck] by Marion to a town at which he and his co[m]rade had been staying together. On bei[ng] questioned as to Cameron's disappearan[ce] Marion gave replies which were deem[ed] evasive and very suspicious. However, the[re] was no proof of any violence, and he w[as] not detained. A few weeks later the de[ad] body of a man was found embedd[ed] in a stream, twenty miles from t[he] town of Beatrice, and the corpse was po[si]tively declared to be that of the missi[ng] Cameron. Hereupon the local sheriff beg[an] a systematic search for Marion, and ul[ti]mately, but after a long interval, succeeded [in] arresting him. He was brought to trial [in] 1883, convicted of murder, and sentenced to [be] hung. His friends raised legal difficulties [in] the carrying out of the sentence, and obtain[ed] a new trial for him. But he was again fou[nd] guilty and sentenced to death. Fresh dela[ys] were interposed and the execution was staye[d]. But after two years from the date of the fir[st] trial Marion was executed, on the 25th [of] March, 1887. He had all along protested h[is] innocence. A few weeks ago, during t[he] present summer of 1891, the missing m[an] John Cameron turned up alive and well at L[a] Crosse, in Kansas. It appears that his sudde[n] disappearance was in consequence of th[e] threats of a woman who had resolved to f[ix] the paternity of a child upon him. He ther[e]upon went first to Mexico and thence t[o] Alaska, from which distant territory he h[as] only recently returned.

ALLEGED WIFE MURDER BY A JEALOUS HUSBAND.

Mrs. Harper, wife of a Bolton operativ[e] moulder, died on Monday from a wound i[n] her throat, alleged to have been inflicted b[y] her husband early on Sunday morning. Jealousy is said to be the cause, but both ha[d] been drinking. The woman was formerl[y] known as a music hall "star," under th[e] name of "Alice Marie Lloyd." Her husban[d] was arrested.—At the police court, Mr. Hall, public prosecutor, stated that on the 22n[d] inst. an altercation took place between th[e] prisoner and his wife, occasioned by an allega[-]tion on the part of the former that his wif[e] had been unfaithful to him. Further languag[e] calculated to cause mutual annoyanc[e] followed, and led to Harper cutting hi[s] wife's throat. The woman's deposition had been taken before a justice, in which she made the following statement:—"My husband cut my throat with a knife. I did not do it myself. We have bee[n] quarrelling. He came home drunk o[n] Saturday night. We have only one knife. I was getting into bed when he starte[d] on me. He charged me with bein[g] unfaithful. He then started knockin[g] me about, followed me downstairs, an[d] started thumping me. He got a knife and used it and cut my neck. I did not do it myself downstairs and then shout for help. (To her husband): You did it. You did not know what you were doing. I do not remember telling Ellen McAndrew I would do it before morning."—Dr. Nathan Raw, senior house surgeon at the infirmary, stated that Mrs. Harper was admitted to that institution at five minutes to 3 on Sunday morning, being then in a very serious condition—in fact, almost dead from loss of blood. A deep wound was found in her throat, penetrating into the windpipe, which had been inflicted by some sharp instrument. She afterwards died.

CANNIBALISM IN SENEGAL.

Four negroes of the Shekiani tribe are now before the Senegal Assize Court, charged with having murdered two women, cut them in pieces, and roasted and eaten their flesh. The livers of the two had been put aside for the chief. The police, being informed, made a raid on the village at night and seized twenty persons, among them the four alleged murderers in question.

LAST WEEKS ITEMS.

A newspaper boy accidentally fell between some trucks at Slough Station and was killed.

The Rev. Wilfrid Ogle, chaplain to the Bishop of London, intends resigning his position shortly, owing to ill-health.

The Rev. G. Johnson, a native of Yorkshire, England, and the oldest Methodist clergyman in Canada, has just died at Grand Pre.

The body of James John Harris, a baker, of Netteswell, Essex, was found on the railway near Netteswell Station. It is supposed he was knocked down by the Doncaster express while attempting to cross the line.

A circular has been published at the instance of Messrs. Oatts and Runceman, lithographers and stationers, West Nile-street, Glasgow, announcing that the firm had suspended payment. The liabilities are supposed to be large.

A thousand feet of line on the main route of the Wabash Railway, parallel with the Missouri River at Randolph (Mo.), was undermined by the stream, and fell into the water. The company is obliged to use another railway until the line is repaired.

The Spanish Consul at Buenos Ayres has informed the government that large orders have lately been given there for Spanish wines. He believes that the Spanish wine trade with South America will greatly increase, and prove a serious competition to the Italian.

There is serious talk of appointing a regency for Mecklenburg-Schwerin, and representations to this end have already been made to the German Emperor. The condition of the Grand Duke is more serious than the official bulletins describe it and a fatal termination to his malady may be expected at any time.

The Birmingham and Midland Tramway Company decided to introduce compressed air as a motive power for running their trams. Birmingham will then present the unique example of a city with no less than four different systems of traction power on the tramways, steam, cable, electricity, and compressed air. Up to now the cable tramway, despite occasional breakages, has proved the most successful.

At Birmingham on the 22nd inst. the coroner concluded an inquest on the body of Clement Hughes, a surveyor, of Birmingham, who shot himself on his mother's lawn on Friday. Several letters were found, in which Hughes said he was tired of life and desired to be buried with his father in the Unitarian ground at Dudley. Deceased was in easy circumstances.—A verdict of temporary insanity was returned.

At Bradford a labour demonstration was held, and although rain fell incessantly there were 12,000 persons in the procession, representing numerous societies. Two large meetings were held simultaneously, and were addressed by Mr. Ben Tillett, Mr. Tom Mann, Miss May Abrahams, and others. A resolution approving of labour candidates was passed.

An extraordinary case of suicide occurred at Horley. A man named Stephen Marden, aged 45, deliberately placed the muzzle of a gun in his mouth and blew his head to pieces. The deceased and his employer were charged before the local magistrates on Monday with cruelty to a horse, and, though he was discharged, Marden appears to have taken the matter very much to heart.

At Llandudno, a circus rider named James Hethrington was charged with having stolen £100, the property of Alfred Allan, of "Perry and Allan's Happy Valley Minstrels." Prisoner, who had been traced to various towns, was ultimately arrested at Greenwich, where his friends reside. Superintendent Williams recovered £50 of the money. The prisoner, who said he had spent the remainder foolishly, was committed for trial.

An inquest was held by Mr. Coroner George Roumieu at Guildford, on the body of James Goss, a basketmaker, who was found drowned on the 21st inst. Deceased, who had been missing from his home since Monday, had a fortnight before walked into the river and been rescued. He had been strange lately. When found he had a rope with a noose on it in his pocket. The inquest was adjourned for further evidence.

The funeral took place at Elmer's End, of Captain George Barchard, late R.E., and vice-chairman of the Croydon Board of Guardians, who dropped dead at Brighton on Monday. The deceased was much respected, was followed to the grave by several of his colleagues. Both the members and the officers of the board of guardians sent beautiful wreaths.

Two navvies employed on the line which is now in course of construction from Romford to Grays were walking along the line towards their work. Hearing an up goods train approaching, and being prevented by the fog from seeing that a train was also close at hand on the down line, they stepped out of the way of the former and were knocked down by the latter. One was instantly killed, and the other was so seriously injured that his recoverey is despaired of.

A child, aged 4, the son of Joseph Myers, of Stanningley, near Leeds, has mysteriously disappeared. The child left home on Friday morning, with a brother, aged 8, and wandered away to Pudsey Feast. The brother returned home alone at night, and stated that the boy had been taken away by a man in the feast ground. Search has been made in every direction, but without the slighest clue.

Two evicted tenants on the Tottenham Estate, named Patrick Kennedy and James Doyle, were returned for trial at the New Ross Quarter Sessions, charged with having on Friday, beaten and assaulted the son of a boycotted farmer, named Lyng, who resides at Oldham, near the Tottenham Estate. Lyng is known locally as "Smith-Barry the Second," from the part he took in assisting some parties who broke away from the "plan of campaign" on the Tottenham Estate. The assault complained of arose out of a fight following a carouse.

SERIOUS ALARM AT PEKIN.

A Shanghai correspondent reports that a strong Chinese squadron has been ordered to Nanking, and a strong flotilla is assembling on the north of Yang-tze-Kiang. The Pekin Government is now becoming seriously alarmed at the aspect affairs have assumed, more especially on account of the appeal to force threatened by the representatives of the European Powers in the event of China continuing to refuse redress for the murders and losses suffered by European subjects in the late riots. The expedition sent out by the Chinese Government to lay down a telegraph has been driven back by the literati and people of Hunan, with the loss of all its apparatus and materials.

SEQUEL TO CONWAY'S EXECUTION

The Liverpool coroner on the 21st inst. investigated a strange case of sudden death, attributed to the shock caused by hearing an account of the execution of Conway the previous morning. A storekeeper, named Charles Myles, aged 50, went into a public-house soon after the publication of newspapers containing a report of the shocking scene at the execution of Conway, and when he heard what had occurred he suddenly fell down dead from failure of the heart's action.

THE NAME OF BORWICK is a household word in every well-regulated family, for is it not BORWICK'S BAKING POWDER that makes delicious Bread, Cakes, Pastry, &c.? Insist on Borwick's.—[ADVT.]

LABOUR MOVEMENTS.

THE CARPENTERS' STRIKE.

HALF A MILLION OF MONEY LOST.

On the afternoon and evening of the 22nd, in connection with the carpenters' and joiners' strike and lockout in the metropolis, what was described as a "monster demonstration" of the various trades and societies of South London, in support of the men who have then entered upon the seventeenth week of their struggle for 10d. an hour, and the eight hours day, took place. Although the men have suffered considerably from the long continued struggle, the proceedings were marked by much enthusiasm, and the body seem as determined as ever to stand by their guns, as is evidenced by the resolution passed. In the neighbourhood of the Albert Arms, London-road, where the various contingents taking part in the demonstration assembled, there was quite a commotion, some thousands of men meeting, while flags and banners and bands combined to make a lively scene out of a very troublous circumstance.

A LONG PROCESSION

was quickly marshalled, headed by the Norwood Excelsior brass band, immediately behind which was the banner of the London United Trade Committee of the London District of Carpenters and Joiners, with an intimation that the demonstration was being held in favour of the eight hours movement. The West Southwark regimental band also took part in the proceedings. All along the line the men looked very determined, and, although those in North London have been inclined to compromise, those of the south (a very large number) are unanimous in carrying on the struggle to the bitter end. They are receiving very warm support from all sections of labour, and this was evidenced by the fact that those taking part in the procession included bodies of men headed by the banners of the Bulders' Union, the Bricklayers' Union, the Scottish Perseverance Society of Carpenters, the South Side Labourers, the Dock, Wharf, and Riverside Labourers, the Amalgamated Society of Plasterers, the Associated Society of Carpenters and Joiners of Scotland, and the Amalgamated Society of Carpenters and Joiners. Leaving Gladstone-street, the procession went through many of the principal thoroughfares in South London to Southwark Park, and while parading the various streets

A COLLECTION IN AID OF THE STRIKE FUNDS

was taken, and the appeal seemed to be very liberally responded to. A good many novelties, the result of the ingenuity of the men, were resorted to, in order to enlist sympathy. For instance, the collecting boxes were really beautifully made in the form of smoothing, and jack planes, mallets, carpenters' benches, &c., while one took the form of a marionette figure, representing a carpenter at work at his bench, made to work automatically with great vigour. Many of these contrivances were placed at the top of long poles, so that the holders could reach the tops of trams and busses, and the lower storeys of the houses in the streets through which the procession passed. The main feature upon the principal banners was an intimation that the "Carpenters and Joiners are determined to win." Arrived at the park, the number of demonstrators was largely augmented. There was an extemparised platform in the shape of a van, where Mr. J. Childs, chairman of the South London District Committee, presided. He stated that, having organised the demonstration, he took the chair as a matter of course (Cornet in the crowd played "We won't go home till morning." (Cheers.) He moved, "That it is the opinion of this meeting that we, the men of South London, will stand by the terms of the memorial to the bitter end." (Loud cheers.)

MORE SUPPORT WANTED.

Mr. Barnes, of Clapham, in seconding the resolution, reciprocated the expressions of the chairman, but complained that the other organised trades of London had not supported the carpenters and joiners as they ought to have done. At any rate, they were prepared to show the whole world that they intended to fight for the eight hours day. They had, moreover, the stamina to do it. (Cheers.) The point was whether they were to go on without the general support of the other branches of the building trade. When the carpenters stopped work, the bricklayers, the plasterers, the plumbers, and other affiliated trades were necessarily brought to a standstill. During the strike, the carpenters had expended £45,000, while the affiliated trades had only contributed £5,000 towards assisting them. It was a disgrace that they had not supported them more strongly. He wanted

THE WHOLE OF THE BUILDING TRADE TO CO-OPERATE

with the carpenters and joiners for their mutual benefit. (Cheers.) It was impossible for the building trade to go on if they had two sets of time for different classes of men engaged in the trade. The members of the trade societies of London were in a minority; and he impressed upon all present to join the union in order to strengthen their position. He hoped the men would see the value of organisation, and that they were fighting the battle of the whole of the building trade in London. (Cheers.)—Mr. Arnell, in supporting the resolution, said they had now to face a period of bad trade, whereas the dockers won their strike at an expense of £28,000.

THE CARPENTERS HAD SPENT £45,000.

The gas stokers won theirs at a cost of some £8,000, but then the production of gas was a matter of necessity, and the public cried out at once, whereas in the case of the building trade matters were not so imperatively necessary. Up to the present the carpenters and joiners had sacrificed half a million of money in wages in order to accomplish their object. Although they had accepted the offer of a conciliated board, they felt that their cause was a just and righteous one; that they were in the vanguard of progress in the matter of the increase of wages and the reduction of hours, and that they would be successful in spite of all the efforts of organised capital. They sought time for leisure, recreation, and study, and they were animated by a determination to stick one by the other to the end. This was

NOT MERELY A TRADE QUESTION,

but one which affected the agitation for the eight hours movement throughout the world. (Applause.)—Mr. John Wood, in seconding, said they were fighting the battle on two lines—"Victory, or starvation to the death." (Applause.)—The resolution, which was further supported by Mr. A. G. Hillier, of the central committee, and Mr. Everett, of the Machinists' Society, was carried with enthusiasm.

DR. DE JONGH'S LIGHT-BROWN COD LIVER OIL.—ITS UNEQUALLED EFFICACY IN CONSUMPTION AND WASTING DISEASES.—Dr. Hardwicke, coroner for Central Middlesex, writes:—"I have great pleasure in adding my testimony to the already well-recognised virtues of Dr. de Jongh's Light-Brown Cod Liver Oil, having prescribed it many years, and being satisfied that it is a pure Oil, very palatable, and more easily digested than the Pale Oils. It possesses medicinal properties which also render it more efficacious than other kinds of fatty Oils. In the class of Tubercular Diseases, including Consumption, so prevalent in our great centres of population, the use of Dr. de Jongh's Light-Brown Cod Liver Oil is attended with manifold advantages, and I know of no therapeutic agent which, in connection with judicious sanitary measures, is better calculated to stay the ravages of these great consuming plagues of the British Islands. The Iodine, Bromine, and Phosphorus in Dr. de Jongh's Light-Brown Oil are undoubtedly efficacious, and being naturally combined with the most easily assimilated fatty substances, make it act both as food and medicine for many invalids who take it periodically with great benefit to health." Dr. de Jongh's Light-Brown Cod Liver Oil is sold only in capsuled imperial half-pints, 2s. 6d.; pints, 4s. 9d.; quarts, 9s., by all chemists. Sole consignees, Ansar, Harford, and Co., 210, High Holborn, London. CAUTION.—Never be induced to purchase other Cod Liver Oils under the delusive pretence that they are as good as Dr. de Jongh's.—[ADVT.]

MYSTERIOUS MURDER NEAR HUDDERSFIELD.

A mysterious murder was committed at Slaithwaite, near Huddersfield, on the 21st inst. A girl employed as a servant at the Ivy Green public-house was left temporarily in charge of the premises. During the afternoon a butcher's boy called at the house and failed to make any one hear. Subsequently some of the neighbours went to the house, and on entering found the girl lying dead, stabbed in the neck, apparently by a sharp knife. No weapon was found near the body. Inquiries in connection with the murder show that the victim, Catherine Dennis, was 16 only years of age, and that she had been engaged from Flint, North Wales, as domestic servant at the public-house, which is kept by Mrs. Brook, a widow. The deceased girl was the only one whom Mrs. Brook employed. It is stated that her mistress left home to do some shopping and that shortly after 3 o'clock, a customer named John William Iredale left the house, there being then a couple of strange men drinking. At 4 o'clock, a butcher's boy, named Reeves, and employed by the local co-operative society, arrived with some meat, and it was then that the crime was discovered. The bar and the various rooms frequented by customers were all empty, and there being no response to the boy's calls, a neighbour, who heard him shouting, went in and soon found the girl lying in one of the passages, on her back, and dead. There was a small punctured wound on the right side of the neck, cutting through the jugular vein, and this had evidently been inflicted while the girl was on the ground, the blood having flowed down the neck and formed a pool under her head. Her clothes appeared to be in proper order. There were no marks of blood about the hands or face, and there were no signs of any struggle having taken place. The police having been summoned, there was soon much

EXCITEMENT IN THE LOCALITY,

and Iredale having heard of the discovery immediately procured a companion, and set off towards Slaithwaite. Before arriving at that village they saw the two men whom Iredale left in the house, and whilst he kept them in sight the other went to the police station. P.S. Ramsden and P.C. Downes, having been hurriedly informed of what had occurred, determined to arrest the two strangers on suspicion, and found them in the Dartmouth Arms. They were taken to the Slaithwaite Police Station, where, upon being searched, a small penknife was found in the possession of one prisoner, but nothing of importance upon the other. The men arrested are Joshua Lockwood, a stoutly built man of between 30 and 40, and George Farnham, aged 25 to 30, a tall and slightly built man. Both were respectably dressed, and described themselves as agents in the employ of Mr. J. B. Law, a photographer, of Ramsden-street, Huddersfield. When cautioned and charged, Lockwood said, "It's a bad job, but I know nothing about it." No bloodstains were found on either of the men, but there were patches of green on their coats, and the corridor where the body was discovered is washed with green, which comes off on being rubbed.

BEFORE THE MAGISTRATES.

On the 22nd, before the West Riding magistrates, Lockwood and Farnham, described as photographic agents, were charged on suspicion with the murder of Catherine Dennis. The police evidence was to the effect that the prisoners were in the house at a quarter past 3 o'clock on Friday, and were also there after the murder. The house was in charge of the girl at the time, no one else being there. The prisoners were the last men known to be on the premises. The prisoner Lockwood denied that they went to the house at the time stated. Farnham said it was hard they should be remanded, as no witnesses had been brought against them. He denied that they were at the house before the murder, and said they were proceeding to the house after the crime was committed.—Both prisoners were remanded.

DISCHARGED FROM CUSTODY.

When again brought up, Superintendent Pickard told the magistrates that upon further inquiries he had found that the prisoners were in the house before the murder, and were near by afterwards; also that they went in with the crowd when an alarm was raised. Further information tended to show, however, that the prisoners could not have had anything to do with the murder, hence he asked for their discharge. —Mr. R. Welsh, solicitor, who had been engaged for the defence, said his clients had been marched, handcuffed, through crowded streets, stripped, medically examined, and detained in custody. Their wives and families were not communicated with until Saturday. Prisoners' employment, their master's work, and their families' interests had all suffered, and, beyond that, the names of the prisoners had been connected with this awful crime in every paper in the country. He did not know whether the authorities would compensate the men, but he asked the magistrates to give a certificate of dismissal, and to discharge the prisoners without the slightest suspicion of a stain upon their characters.—The magistrates' clerk said that the justices could not do that. If anything to warrant it occurred prisoners might yet be arrested. If ever there was a probable and reasonable cause for arrest, there was in this case.—Mr. E. Armitage, chairman of the bench (to the prisoners): After the statement made to us, you are discharged.

SUPPOSED CLUE.

Plain clothes officers are now searching the neighbourhood for a man named Stockwell, whose house is being watched continuously. He is described as about 32 years of age, 5ft. 6in. in height, with slight side whiskers and moustache, rather stout build, and very fresh appearance. When last seen he was wearing striped fustian trousers, brown cord waistcoat with jean cloth sleeves, and black moleskin vest, a coarse apron with string round the neck, a low brown billycock hat, and light shoes. It is now stated that he was in the house alone with the girl, eating some pie which the landlady gave to him. At the inquest on the body of Dennis, Mrs. Brook, landlady of the public-house, said when she left, the deceased, the man Stockwell, and two carters were in the house. Stockwell was a regular customer, but had never been allowed in the kitchen before. She had never seen him speak to deceased.—The inquest was adjourned for a week.

FASHIONABLE MARRIAGE.

On the 22nd inst., with choral service, at Ramsbury parish church, near Hungerford, the marriage took place of Mr. George Anson Byron, eldest son of the Rev. Hon. William Byron, of Trowell, Nottinghamshire, and grandson of the late Vice-chancellor Sir Richard Kindersley, and cousin of the present Lord Byron and Miss Georgina Maie Burdett, second daughter of Sir Francis Burdett, Bart., and Lady Mary Burdett, of Foremark Hall, Derby, Ramsbury Manor, Wilts, and Ancaster House, Richmond, Surrey. The bride wore a dress of white satin duchesse and flounces of Brussels lace, caught up with sprays of orange blooms and myrtle, with long square train and tulle veil. There were six bridesmaids. Master Hoare and Master Lambert were train-bearers, in suits of white satin, with gold trimmings and hats to match. Afterwards Mr. and Mrs. G. Anson Byron left for Switzerland.

THE FRENCH FLEET AT PORTSMOUTH.

ADMIRAL GERVAIS.

A Portsmouth correspondent writing in connection with the presence of the French North Squadron at Spithead that the Duke of Connaught, as commander of the land forces of the garrison, on the 22nd held an inspection of troops. The duke arrived on Southsea Common at 10 o'clock, and found paraded there some two thousand men. A large concourse of spectators were present, among whom were General Sir George Willis, Lord and Lady Brassey, Mr. Ashmead-Bartlett, and several of the more prominent members of the Duke of Connaught's staff, namely, Gen. Clearey, Col. Sartorius, and Col. North Dalrymple. Several of the officers of the French squadron came on shore from their ships to witness the parade. The review consisted of a march past in companies by the right, a return march past in quarter column, and also at the double. First came the Royal Marine Artillery, an exceptionally fine body of men, from Hilsea Barracks; two strong companies of the Royal Engineers followed. The Royal Marine Light Infantry, for which Portsmouth is famous, were evidently great favourites with the public, who cheered them. The Oxford Light Infantry came next with their battered colours, and these also marched well, but of the general infantry regiments present after the Marines the smartest was the Inniskilling Fusiliers, who passed the Duke of Connaught with the regularity of machinery, while the 1st Yorkshire Regiment brought up the rear. The duke seemed well pleased with all the movements. Afterwards a party of the French officers made a private tour of the dockyard, while others from the squadron went to London to pay a visit to the Naval Exhibition. The combined squadrons of British and French ships, off Spithead, were thrown open to all visitors who wished to board and inspect them, and many of the Southsea and Portsmouth people availed themselves of the privilege. Lord George Hamilton, First Lord of the Admiralty, paid an early formal visit to Admiral Gervaise, and started for London at noon. Afterwards the Earl of Clanwilliam went out to the Marengo; his flag was saluted by the guns of the French flag-ship. The rest of the afternoon was taken up by visits from among the junior officers of both fleets, and at 5.30 the British and French chief naval officers came ashore at Portsmouth Dockyard for the purpose of dining with the mayor at the Town Hall. The French ambassador was already on shore, he being the guest of Earl Clanwilliam at the commander-in-chief's residence in the dockyard. No pains were spared to make the banquet a success. There were present forty-six officers of the Army, with the Duke of Connaught at their head, ninety-two officers of the Navy, and seventy-seven from the French fleet. Amongst those present were the Earl of Clanwilliam, Vice-admiral Sir Culme Seymour, Captain Sir W. Wiseman, M. Waddington and members of the French Embassy, the French military attaché, the French vice-consul at Portsmouth. There were two toasts, those of "Her Majesty the Queen" and "President Carnot."

THE QUEEN AND M. CARNOT.

The following is the text of the telegram from Queen Victoria, which was transmitted to the President of the Republic through M. Waddington, the French ambassador in London:—"I desire to express to you the great pleasure I felt in receiving Admiral Gervais and his officers at Osborne, and how I admire the French fleet which I have just passed in review.—(Signed) VICTORIA, R.I." —M. Carnot replied by the following telegram:—"I beg your Majesty to accept my sincere thanks for the gracious welcome you have deigned to give to Admiral Gervais and his officers, and also for the sentiments your Majesty expresses with regard to the French squadron.—(Signed) CARNOT."— On Monday afternoon the Queen, while crossing from Osborne to Portsmouth, en route to Scotland, steamed through the lines of French and English ships at Spithead, royal salutes being fired and yards and the superstructures of the vessels manned. Admiral Gervais and about fifty of his officers visited Portsmouth Dockyard and the Gunnery School at Whale Island, being conducted over the establishments by Admiral Superintendent Fisher. In the evening the Duke of Connaught gave a banquet at Government House to Admiral Gervais and his principal officers, the Duke of Cambridge and M. Waddington being among the guests. The Mayor of Portsmouth entertained a large number of French seamen at dinner in the town hall, when the toasts of "The Queen" and "The President of the French Republic" were drunk with great enthusiasm.— On Tuesday Admiral Gervais gave a luncheon, on board his flag-ship, the Marengo, to several British naval and military officers. The quarter-deck of the vessel, which was housed in with canvas, lined with flags, among which the French and English ensigns were conspicuous, made a perfect banquetting room. The company included the Duke of Connaught, the Duke of Cambridge, and M. Waddington. The Duke of Cambridge in the morning held his annual inspection of the troops in the garrison, several of the French officers being among the spectators.

THE DEPARTURE.

Between nine and ten o'clock on Wednesday morning the French Squadron weighed anchor at Spithead, and started for Cherbourg. The French vessels fired salutes, and as they passed the British Channel and training fleets the crews raised hearty cheers, which the English bluejackets returned. Admiral the Earl of Clanwilliam accompanied the vessels of the Republic for some distance, and then made a farewell signal, which Admiral Gervais acknowledged. Before the Marengo left her anchorage, the French naval attaché went on board, and presented to Admiral Gervais a portrait of the Queen, which her Majesty sent him as a memento of his visit. The Queen has issued instructions for portraits of the French admiral and his principal officers to be forwarded to her.

SUFFOCATED IN A BOX.

George Hamilton and his wife upon returning to their home in Ironton (Pa.), on the 21st inst., were unable to find any of their three children, aged respectively, 8, 5, and 2 years. They called without avail, and searched the neighbourhood without result. Finally the mother lifted the lid of a large chest. She fell to the floor unconscious at the sight of her three little ones lying dead in the chest from suffocation. It is believed they were locked in the chest by their playmates.

Mr. Walter Besant, who has been suffering from a severe attack of asthma, is now on the road to recovery

THE AMBULANCE MOVEMENT.

The interest at Woolwich which the late Colonel Duncan always evinced in what may be called the the ambulance movement, and particularly the military phase of it, for the development of which Major McClure has a right to claim so much credit, made an important step in advance on the 22nd, when her Royal Highness Princess Mary, accompanied by her daughter, Princess Victoria of Teck, and her son, Prince Alexander of Teck, went down to perform the ceremony of opening a headquarters school of ambulance at Brookhill-road, Woolwich. The princesses, who arrived by train from Charing Cross about 5, were received at the Arsenal Station by Major-general Williams, commanding the Woolwich District, the assistant adjutant-general, Col. Hazlerigg; the deputy assistant adjutant-general Lieutenant-colonel Noake; Captain Paget; the aide-de-camp, and the local health authorities. On arriving at the new headquarters, guards of honour of the 3rd Kent Artillery, commanded by Captain Carr, and 100 of the Volunteer Medical Staff Corps, commanded by Surgeon Hart, duly saluted, and their royal highnesses were conducted round the main buildings forming the headquarters by the surgeon commanding the Woolwich Division (the 3rd) of the Volunteer Medical Staff Corps, Dr. Frank C. Stephenson. After visiting the Duncan Lecture-room, so called in memory of the late Colonel Duncan, the royal visitors inspected the miniature rifle range and the apparatus invented by Dr. Stephenson for teaching the art of shooting, Prince Alexander of Teck firing a shot with one of Dr. Stephenson's patent cartridges. The Duchess of Teck, who, with the Princess Victoria, had become the possessors of handsome bouquets of flowers presented by Mrs. Stephenson, took up their places on a dais erected in the Hanbury Drill Hall, a handsome room, 65 feet long by 24 feet wide. The surgeon commanding then read an address of welcome, which spoke of the large part that Woolwich had taken in the development of the "first aid" movement and the Volunteer Medical Staff Corps, of which the first four companies had been raised in London by Surgeon-general Sir Guyer Hunter and Dr. Cantlie. A committee, of which Surgeon-general Hanbury was the head, had formed the West Kent Volunteer Medical Association, which, helped greatly by Colonel E. Hughes, had eventuated in the successful formation of the Woolwich division. The headquarters was complete in three buildings—the Duncan Lecture-room, the Hunbury Drill Hall, and a recreation-room. In building these the finance committee of the corps had exhausted its funds, and it was hoped the public would come to its aid in helping to clear off a debt which remained, amounting to £180. Those buildings would remain the headquarters of an association for giving first aid, and would give permanency to it, and the new departure would, in the opinion of the most experienced supporters of the movement, do more than anything yet attempted towards promoting the science and practice of first aid to the injured. That science and that practice was capable of reducing the rate of mortality from 78 to 15 per thousand, and it was so simple that it could be learned in six lectures, or from nine to ten hours' study in all. In the midst of the population of 300,000 living in the district the name of Francis Duncan—(applause)—could not be pronounced without reverent affection, and the hope of the committee was that the Duncan Lecture-room and the Hanbury Drill Hall would not only keep alive in their memories their names, but would greatly advance the cause which they had so much at heart.

The Duchess of Teck then rose and said she had very great pleasure in declaring open that handsome hall. Her royal highness then distributed certificates, and a number of Duncan crosses to the proficients in the last class of instruction. They were as follows:— Certificates: Lance-corporal Walters, Privates Weeks, Brooks, Martin, Power, Reece, Hailey, and Lindley. Crosses: Lance-corporal Watters, Lance-corporal Pellatt, Corporal Tapp, Privates Power, Reece, Penn, and Tripp. Certificates were given to students attending the civilian classes, viz., Messrs. J. Hunt, T. Burnett, J. Thompson, Harvey, Laidlaw, Charles Hunt, E. Grant, and M. Parker.—General Williams then thanked her royal highness, on behalf of the committee, for her great kindness and condescension in performing the ceremony. The many calls made upon her royal highness's time made the visit a real sacrifice, for which they were all most grateful.—The royal visitors then left, and subsequently the remaining visitors, of whom there was a very large assemblage, passed through the buildings. Among those present at the proceedings were Mr. Tysson Amherst, M.P., Colonel Hughes, M.P., Sir Thomas Crawford, K.C.B., late director general Medical Staff, Mayor, Mc'Clure, Mr. Richardson, chairman of the Local Board of Health, and a great many ladies. A great deal of interest was evinced by many of the visitors in the inventions of Dr. Stephenson and Mr. Hardcastle, which have carried distinctly forward the appliances we possess for teaching rifle shooting. The elevated position of the ground floor of the drill hall has been utilised to form beneath it a shooting gallery fifty feet long, divided centrally so as to form either an approach to the targets, or a second gallery for pistol and revolver practice. The bullets, after passing through a canvas target, are deflected by an iron plate into a receptacle, where 95 per cent. of the lead is saved for recasting into fresh bullets. The patent cartridge resembles outwardly a Martini-Henry cartridge, but the chief portion of the interior is occupied by an inner cartridge of metal with thick sides, which only leaves a central tube capable at the most of holding twenty-five grains of powder, instead of the regulation eighty-seven. The bullet, which is a shade larger than ·44, takes the grooves of the rifling and gets a proper spin, and as it is lightly seated a charge as low as eight grains of powder will drive it through the target. The firing, aiming, extraction, and drill is precisely similar to real target shooting, and with the larger charges a distinct recoil is perceptible. Dr. Stephenson's patent cartridge is certainly the last word which science has pronounced in the teaching of military marksmanship.

EARL COWPER ON IRELAND.

Speaking on the 22nd at a Unionist meeting at Wrest Park, his Bedfordshire seat, in support of the local candidate, Earl Cowper said: Next year a measure would be introduced for the establishment of county councils in Ireland the same as in England. This was a step he had himself advocated for a long time. He thought it would be a most statesmanlike measure, and one which in the long run would bear much fruit. It would tend to engender a spirit of independence among the people. That was very much wanted, and it would prevent Ireland from falling so readily as it had hitherto done, into the hands of a small but centralised body of agitators, and prevent a recurrence of that despotic and tyrannous authority from which the people of Ireland were only now beginning to be delivered.

Mr. Phillip Havard's successful comedietta, "Well Matched," will be given nightly in London, in front of the repertoire done by Miss Minnie Palmer at the Vaudeville.

THE VOLUNTEERS.

On the 22nd shooting was the order of the day with many of the metropolitan regiments. The 2nd Royal West Kent sent down a party early to Shorncliffe to form camps for the remainder of the batallion, who are going to encamp at the station for a week. Between 4 and 5 in the afternoon parties in greater or smaller numbers were to be found assembled at New Cross, St. John's, and other stations of the South-Eastern line, and before the night closed in, Major de Havilland, who commands the 2nd Royal West Kent camp, found himself at the head of a force of between 200 and 300 men. The weather was fairly fine at the opening of the camp. A number of the Volunteer Medical Staff Corps went down to Woolwich to support their comrades of the 3rd Division on the occasion of the opening their new headquarters. The ranges at Wimbledon were occupied by the left wing of the London Scottish for the F, G, H, I and K companies' prize meeting, and by B and C companies of the Civil Service Rifles for their prize meeting. At Wormwood Scrubbs the Finsbury Rifles were in large force firing class and at another part of the compass the 2nd Battalion Royal Fusiliers, with Colonel Routledge, carried out the regimental prize meeting at Milton, near Gravesend. The Rainham ranges were given up to the 3rd London Rifles for their regimental prize meeting under the usual conditions. For the encouragement of drill, points for attendance at drill were added to the points gained in shooting in the first competition of the four carried out yesterday. The other conditions were to fire seven shots at 200 and seven at 500 yards. This, the battalion competition drew together all the leading rifle shots. The series contained twenty-six prizes, the first of £10 value and the last five of 10s. value each. Sergeant Penn, Sergeant Bayliss, and Private Hall, who each scored well, formed a pool of the first three prizes, and divided the money equally. Each scored by three points, but the greatest number of points for shooting was made by Sergt Penn. The second competition, open to young soldiers of from one to three years' service, was for prizes valued at from £1 5s. each down to 10s. A competition in volley firing followed for prizes given by Colonel Hancock. Each squad contained a non-commissioned officer and eight men. The last competition of the day was for recruits at Rainham. Of the recruits' prizes there were fifteen, valued at from £1 5s. to a few shillings per head. The Napier Challenge Cup, Napier Cup, Officers' Challenge Cup, and the consolation prizes will be contested on Monday. The prize meeting of the second half battalion 2nd Tower Hamlets Rifles took place also at the Woodford Range.

AFFAIRS OF MR. J. L. SHINE.

In the London Bankruptcy Court, under a receiving order made on the 23rd ult. in the case of Mr. John Lloyd Shine, comedian, described as of the Opera Comique, and late of the Adelphi Theatre, a summary of the debtor's affairs was issued on the 22nd inst. It would appear from the Official Receiver's observations that the debtor has been a comedian for 16 years, and is now earning £30 a week with a touring company, but that his employment is of an intermittent character. It further appears from statements made by the debtor that about 1883, in connection with another, he took the Globe Theatre, and carried it on for a year, but that the business resulted in a loss of about £10,000. He has also incurred losses in connection with certain touring companies conducted by him, and on investments in nitrate and other companies. The liabilities amount to £9,923, yet £9,238 are unsecured, and the assets are estimated at £68, after providing for preferential payments.

MYSTERIOUS DEATH OF A TOURIST.

Intelligence reached Maidstone on the 22nd inst. of the death, under mysterious circumstances, of Mr. H. Pickford, a master at Maidstone Grammar School, in Norway, whither he had proceeded for trout and salmon fishing. A week previous deceased left the hotel at which he was staying, and was not again seen alive. Inquiries and search were instituted, and eventually his body was recovered from a stream some distance away, death having resulted from drowning.

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HOWEVER many years the disease may have existed, or however complicated a case may be, do not despair there is still hope.

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He will send you GRATIS Full Instructions for Cure and Advice on Diet.

HAVE YOU A BAD LEG,

WITH wounds that discharge or otherwise, perhaps surrounded with inflammation and swollen, that when you press your finger on the inflamed part it leaves the impression? If so, under the skin you have poison that defies all the remedies you have tried, which, if not extracted, you never can recover, but go on suffering till death releases you. Perhaps your knees are swollen, the joints being ulcerated; the same with the ankles, round which the skin may be discoloured, or there may be wounds; the disease, if allowed to continue, will deprive you of the power to walk. You may have attended various hospitals, and had medical advice, and been told your case is hopeless, or advised to submit to amputation, but do not, for I can cure you. I don't say perhaps, but I will. Because others have failed is no reason for not now being cured. Send at once a Postal Order for 2s. 6d. to C. D'ALBERT and CO., 73, FARRINGDON-STREET, London, and you will receive a Box of

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which is a certain remedy for the cure of Bad Legs, Housemaids' Knee, Ulcerated Joints, Carbuncles, Poisoned Hands, Tumours, Abscesses, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, and Bunions. Registered 15,718.

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From whatever cause arising.

The EFFECT of this Standard Phosphoric Remedy in Nervous Debility and its Kindred Evils is immediate and permanent, all the Miserable Feelings and Distressing Symptoms disappearing with a rapidity that is REALLY MARVELLOUS.

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THE MIGHTY HEALER.

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SURREY THEATRE.

ROYAL MARYLEBONE THEATRE.

GRAND THEATRE, Islington.

STANDARD THEATRE, Bishopsgate.

BRITANNIA THEATRE, Hoxton.

ELEPHANT AND CASTLE THEATRE.

SADLER'S WELLS THEATRE, N.

PAVILION THEATRE, Mile End, E.

THEATRE ROYAL, Stratford, E.

ROYAL FORESTERS' PALACE OF VARIETIES, CAMBRIDGE-ROAD, MILE END, E.

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ALHAMBRA THEATRE OF VARIETIES, LEICESTER-SQUARE.

THE EMPIRE.

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THE TIVOLI, Strand.

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SOUTH LONDON PALACE, LONDON-ROAD, S.E.

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RAILWAY AND STEAMBOAT ARRANGEMENTS—(CONTINUED).

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The People.

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"IN THE MIDDLE ORDER OF MANKIND ARE GENERALLY TO BE FOUND ALL THE ARTS, WISDOM, AND VIRTUE OF SOCIETY. THIS ORDER ALONE IS KNOWN TO BE THE TRUE PRESERVER OF FREEDOM, AND MAY BE CALLED 'THE PEOPLE.'"—*Vicar of Wakefield, chap.* 19.

WELL DONE, LEWISHAM!

Last week we exhorted the Unionists of Lewisham to strain every nerve to prevent their antagonists from seriously reducing the very large majority in that constituency. The Unionists of Lewisham have responded to the appeal in splendid style. Mr. PENN has beaten Mr. WARMINGTON by the magnificent majority of 1,693, the Unionist poll has been considerably increased, and that of our opponents has fallen below their level at the election of 1885. The favourite Gladstonite comparison with the figures of 1885 does not, therefore, afford the slightest glimmer of consolation to our discomfited foes. And when one considers the notorious disadvantage under which the Unionists fought by reason of the election falling in the holiday time, it is perfectly clear that had it occurred at any other time of year the majority which Lord LEWISHAM attained would have been reached and even exceeded. But the real importance of this signal victory lies not so much in the fact that a particular division has returned a Unionist by a big majority, as in the evidence it affords of the present state of political feeling among the metropolitan constituencies in general. Gladstonites have freely asserted that they have largely recovered the ground lost in and about London at the last general election. Prepared with an excellent candidate and an admirable organisation, they proceeded to put their own assertion to the test at Lewisham. The experiment has not resulted happily for the party which chose to make it. No amount of arithmetical ingenuity can derive the smallest comfort to Gladstonite feelings from the result of last Wednesday's poll. Unionists, on the other hand, alike in London and in the country at large, will hail the victory of Mr. PENN as the presage of a general triumph which will send the Unionist Administration back to power with a renewal of the mandate it has already used so well.

POLICE EVIDENCE.

Every right-minded member of the community will regret the occurrence of such cases as that heard at the Thames Police Court last Monday, in which an innocent woman was charged by two constables with an offence committed by another person. The details of the case are simply as follows:—A Mrs. DANIELS was arrested for disorderly conduct on Sunday night by a constable of the H Division. She was charged at the station, and subsequently bailed out by her husband. Next morning a Mrs. HAWKINS was standing outside the police court when she was suddenly seized by the constable, taken into court, and placed in the dock. Of course, it was speedily proved that Mrs. HAWKINS was not Mrs. DANIELS, but the constable who arrested the latter persisted in professing to identify the former as the woman he had arrested "by her clothes," although he admitted that he had not seen her face. In this identification he was supported by another constable, who, however, differed from his comrade as to the colour of the dress that the real Mrs. DANIELS had been wearing. The one officer was convinced the woman who was locked up was wearing white, while the other was equally certain she was dressed in blue. In the face of this suspicious evidence it is not surprising that Mr. DICKINSON dismissed the charge against Mrs. DANIELS, and expressed his regret at the evidence given by the officers. That the police as a body are worthy of the grave responsibilities of their position will be disputed by none save those who deliberately intend to create prejudice against the force for political reasons. Nevertheless, it cannot be denied that cases are too often occurring in which there is room for decided suspicion of collusion between policemen to back up each other's evidence at any cost. Now, this sort of thing will never do. With all their very proper inclination to give weight to the evidence of the police, metropolitan magistrates cannot do so when that evidence is so suspicious as in the present case. The commissioner of police should look to it that conduct of this kind on the part of policemen be punished with the utmost severity. At present some constables appear to think it part of their duty to say ditto to a comrade without the slightest regard for the truth.

THE YOUNG ROUGH.

A lad, named ALBERT CONSTANT, was sentenced last Tuesday to a fine of 40s., or a month's imprisonment, for throwing a piece of clay through the open window of a house in St. Stephen's-road, Bayswater. It was ascertained that the missile nearly struck a lady in the room, and that the window had recently been broken in this way. A resident in the road further testified that the inhabitants are the victims of an intolerable nuisance, caused by gangs of lads returning from work. These young blackguards amuse themselves by hurling stones, mud, or anything which comes to hand through the windows of the houses along the road, to the danger of the inmates and the damage of property. Now that an offender has been caught and punished there will probably be a cessation of the nuisance; but should any more offenders be convicted it is to be hoped the magistrates will send them to gaol without the option of a fine. One of the features of London life of late years has been the increase of this sort of rowdyism on the part of lads. These young roughs are the terror of the neighbourhoods they frequent, and are especially obnoxious to respectable working men, their wives, and daughters. For it is more often in the poorer quarters that this nuisance exists than in the West-end streets. Hustling off the pavement, organised raids upon the till and the stock of the small shopkeeper, stone-throwing, and filthy language — these are the methods habitually employed by the young rough. A more cowardly and cruel creature than the juvenile London "larrikin" does not exist on the face of the earth, and he needs putting down with prompt severity wherever he is found.

A SOLDIER CHARGED WITH ATTEMPTED MURDER.

At the Curragh Petty Sessions, a soldier named John Thomas M'Nulty, belonging to the King's Own (Lancashire) Regiment, was committed for trial on the charge of having attempted to murder a comrade with a razor during a qu[illegible] that occurred between them.

ALLEGED FRAUDS ON THE WATERBURY COMPANY.

At the Thames Police Court on Thursday, Samuel B. Heidenreich, aged 45, a general merchant, of 5, Ashwin-street, Dalston, was brought up on remand, charged with conspiring and combining with Libi Broski, not in custody, in obtaining a large quantity of watches, worth upwards of £600, from the Waterbury Watch (Sales) Company, Limited. Mr. E. Wontner prosecuted; and Mr. John E. Waters defended.—Mr. Wontner, in opening the case, said the defendant and a man named Broski on the 10th of July last attended the offices of the Waterbury Watch Company, and said they wished to purchase a number of watches. A contract was drawn up to the effect that the watches should be sent out of the country. The defendant stated that Broski was a person to be trusted, and the references which were given were to a certain extent satisfactory. Thereupon a large quantity of goods were supplied to Broski. A day or two afterwards a gentleman waited on them and offered a large quantity of the watches back to the prosecutors at a very large discount. It was then found that Broski had disappeared. When the defendant was arrested a contract was found on him, in which Broski agreed to sell him the prosecutor's goods directly he received them. From what had been ascertained, it was found that a very large number of persons had been similarly defrauded, and had lost thousands of pounds.

THE MANAGER'S EVIDENCE.

—Henry Rankie, manager of the Waterbury Watch (Sales) Company, 7, Snow Hill, deposed: On the 11th July the defendant and Broski called on him. The secretary introduced them, saying that they were the persons who had called about exporting watches to Bulgaria and Roumania. The defendant said Broski had a large export trade, particularly to those two countries. The defendant made a selection of watches, and gave an order of £254 14s. There were 403 watches. The defendant said as they were going to ship them to two different ports they had better be made into two parcels. The witness had told them that the watches must be for shipment. The witness had agents in every place in Europe except Bulgaria, Roumania, and Servia. A contract was drawn up, and it was signed by Broski. Defendant said they wanted two months' credit, as the money for the watches would have to come from abroad. They agreed that the money should be paid—half in thirty and half in sixty days. Broski produced invoices for several hundreds of pounds from one of their competitors in the trade, showing that he could do a large trade with other houses. Defendant said Broski was a perfectly solvent man. The references were given, and it was decided if they were satisfactory the goods should be supplied. The references were Venables Brothers and Hudson and Fowle. These were found to be satisfactory. The defendant said Broski had

CONSIDERABLE PROPERTY IN ODESSA.

The goods were then supplied. On July 17th Broski called and said he had sent the goods away, and wanted a line of samples to send to Odessa, amounting to 18gs. He also obtained from them a single watch at 17s. 6d. Defendant also stated he was desirous of obtaining the sole agency for Roumania and Bulgaria, and would agree to purchase £5,000 worth of watches during the year. He then ordered watches for upwards of £140, and they were supplied. On the 24th of July he again called, and gave an order for £200 11s. Witness told him he could not allow his credit to be more than £500, and over that he would have to pay cash, and he said he would do so. Goods to the amount of £200 11s. were then sent off, as Broski said he must have the goods that day to send to Roumania. Altogether they supplied goods to the amount of £625 11s., and all the cash they received was £95. The cheque for that amount was received from Broski, and paid into their bank. On the following Tuesday, Mr. Freeman, of Hatton-garden, called on him and made a communication. In consequence of that he saw Broski. The latter told him he had a large order for him. Witness told him he did not believe that the watches that had been supplied had been shipped abroad, and that he had just purchased almost the entire shipment that had been supplied him on the Saturday from Mr. Freeman. He repeated all the watches had been shipped abroad. The witness bought the watches at five per cent. less than invoice prices. Broski said he would produce the shipping receipts, and that he had entrusted the last order to a person who must have stolen them.—The case was at this stage adjourned.

MR. BACKERT AND THE POLICE.

At the Thames Police Court, Albert Backert, the chairman of the so-called Whitechapel Murder Vigilance Committee, who a short time since was convicted at this court for drunkenness and disorderly conduct, applied to Mr. Dickinson for process against two constables for committing wilful and corrupt perjury, and also for conspiracy. Since his case was heard at that court he had seen an "ex-Cabinet Minister," but the latter had not time to bring the matter before Parliament prior to the recess.—Mr. Dickinson said as the case was decided by Mr. Montagu Williams applicant had better make his application to that gentleman.—Backert said he had been sent from court to court to find Mr. Williams, and he thought the information which he had prepared would be sufficient.—Mr. Dickinson again repeated that he knew nothing about the matter, and applicant would have to bring the case before Mr. Williams.

ITALIAN MENDICANTS.

At the Bow-street Police Court on Thursday, Gracia Cozzi, aged 40, was charged with causing two children to play an instrument for the purpose of soliciting and receiving alms.—P.C. M'Fadden was on duty in Bedford-place, and saw the accused playing an organ. She was accompanied by two children, a boy aged nine and an infant aged two. The boy was playing an accordion, and the child was dancing and kissing her hand to the occupants of the houses and soliciting them to give her money. The constable took them into custody. At the time it was raining, and the children's clothing was saturated, it being necessary for the police at the Hunter-street Station to have them dried.—Through the interpreter, prisoner said that she had a baby at home aged 12 months, and had also another boy in the country, who was earning his living by playing an instrument. She had only been in this country about two months, and was a widow.—Inspector Mallett drew attention to the fact that a man was under remand on a similar charge, and referred to the report, in which it was stated that the question of mendicity by Italians was being considered by both Governments. —Sir John Bridge thought it was a case that should be brought under the notice of the Italian Consulate, and remanded the accused until Saturday, the children in the meantime being sent to the workhouse.

On Thursday morning the body of a man was washed ashore at Sandgate. The head was missing, but the body has been recognised by the clothing as that of a coastguardsman named William Ryan. He was one of the three men who lost their lives when the St. Mary's lifeboat, which had gone out in answer to signals of distress, capsized during a heavy snowstorm last winter.

THE WOOLWICH TRAGEDY.

ADJOURNED INQUEST.

At the Royal Arms, Silvertown, on Thursday, Mr. C. C. Lewis, coroner, resumed his inquiry into the circumstances attending the death of Charles George Lucy, aged 26, a bombardier, of the Royal Artillery Depôt, stationed at Woolwich, who shot himself after attempting the life of his sweetheart, Louisa Purchase, a young lady of 20, living in the Upper Whitworth-road, Plumstead, in the Silvertown tunnel of the Great Eastern Railway, on the evening of the 14th inst.—Lucy, who bore a good character in his battery, had been keeping company with Miss Purchase, and it had been arranged that they should get married on Saturday, August 15th. On August 13th Lucy called at his brother's office in the City, and his manner indicated that he had something important on his mind. As his brother was busy at the moment he promised to call again, but he did not do so. Next day — the day preceding that appointed for the wedding—accompanied by Miss Purchase and Miss Lillie Hauser, a girl about 17, who was to have been one of the bridesmaids, Lucy went to Old Ford-road, on a visit to Mr. Hauser, Purchase's grandfather. He was to have made the wedding cake, and did so. The party spent an enjoyable time there, and at about half-past 5 o'clock they left to return to South Woolwich. Lucy was in his usual spirits, so far as was noticed, and all went well till the train arrived at the Custom House Station. Between that station and Silvertown Station there is a tunnel running beneath the Royal Albert and Victoria Docks, and as it is the only tunnel on the line the carriages were not lighted so early in the day. At the Custom House Lucy asked the name of the station. Then he drew up the window, and shortly after the train entered the tunnel two shots were heard, and

MISS PURCHASE SCREAMED OUT.

—When the light came Lucy was seen lying on the seat, bleeding from the mouth. At Silvertown Station he was found to have been shot and to be dead. The females were removed from the carriage, and when the train arrived at North Woolwich Dr. G. W. Armstrong was called. Lucy was sent to the mortuary, and Miss Purchase, who was found to have been shot, the bullet having pierced the nipple of her right breast and passed out under her arm, was sent to the London Hospital. A five-chambered revolver had been found in Lucy's hand, and there seemed no doubt that he had shot at Miss Purchase and then committed suicide.—Miss Louisa Purchase was the first witness, and was congratulated by the coroner upon being able to attend. She said: I live at 45, Upper Whitworth-road, Plumstead, and follow no occupation. I am a single woman, living at home with my parents. I had known the deceased since last November. I became acquainted with the deceased at the garrison theatre. I took part in theatricals, and met him there. He also took part in them. I subsequently became engaged to be married to him. The day was fixed for the wedding, August 15th, at Woolwich. We both resided there. Deceased led me to suppose we were to be married by license. He said he had purchased the license on the Thursday evening, August 13th. I went to London with the deceased on Friday, August 14th, and caught the twenty minutes to 3 train in the afternoon. We went to Globe-road together to my sister's house. We remained there till about half-past 5, when I left with him and Miss Hauser to return to Woolwich. She was to act as one of my bridesmaids. We went to Globe-road Station. He seemed to be very agitated at the station. He walked up and down the platform. We all got into the compartment. She did not notice anything peculiar about the deceased on the journey. He said nothing particular to her. Towards the end of the journey he was very quiet. She noticed nothing strange when the train got to the Custom House Station, but when the train was entering the tunnel he got up and closed the window on their right hand side. As they went through the tunnel she sat back in her seat, with her elbow on the ledge of the window. She saw a flash; she did not scream, but stood up and caught hold of her niece's hand. She heard a report and felt that she was injured, but she did not scream. Almost immediately she heard

A SECOND REPORT.

The train then ran into Silvertown Station, and she noticed that the deceased was bleeding from the mouth and that he had a revolver in his hand. At the station she left the compartment. Deceased told her that he had taken apartments at No. 7, Pelleper-road, Plumstead, but she had not been to see them. He told her that the rooms were furnished and ready for their occupation. He had not shown her the wedding-ring, but he had said he had bought it on the Wednesday. He had not said anything about his means, except that his standing money was 25s. a week. He had not said anything about having a sum saved up.—The Coroner: Is there anything else you can tell us?—Witness: He often complained of pains in his head.—By a Juryman: Deceased did not speak to her in the tunnel, but he caught hold of her hand. —The Coroner: Did he whisper in your ear? —Witness: No.—In the tunnel you felt him clasp one of your hands? Before we got into the dark of the tunnel. He first took hold of me with his left hand. He put his hand on my shoulder.—How do you know it was his left hand? I know it was, because I felt him turn on the seat.—P.C. Finbow said on Friday night, August 14th, at twelve minutes past 6, he was called to the deceased at Silvertown Railway Station. He was in a third-class compartment. Blood was issuing from his mouth, and he appeared to be quite dead. Witness took the body to Woolwich to get assistance, and then had the body removed to the mortuary at Silvertown. The revolver was handed to witness by Yelverton. It was a five-chambered revolver; three chambers were empty, the other two had recently been discharged. Only 6½d. was found in the possession of the deceased; he had also a knife and a number of letters.—The Coroner: Is there anything in the letters which will throw any light on the matter?—Witness: Yes, sir.—The Coroner: Are they the letters I have seen?—Sergt. Reynolds: No. Some are from his brothers, and on account of others I made inquiries as to the pecuniary position of the deceased.—The Coroner: We do not want to be too inquisitive.—Letters were handed to the coroner, who, after reading one, said they only related to an application for pecuniary assistance.—P.S. Reynolds: The inquiry shows that it was an application for a loan of £30.—The Coroner: And the person could not let him have it. It is a private letter.—Another letter was handed in, which deceased had sent to his brother, and the coroner read it, as follows:—

My dear Arthur,—By the time you have received this I shall be no more. I shall have committed the most fearful of crimes; but I can do no other. I hope the Almighty and all-seeing God will forgive me. I wish you to have all my belongings, kit included. No doubt Sergeant Wright will see you through with this. This is the seventeenth anniversary of our father's death. Good-bye, dear old man. Providence has not been kind to us for some years, but I hope that brighter things are in store for you and those at home. If you care to come to Woolwich, call and see Mrs. Fletcher, and don't think too hardly of me.—Your still affectionate brother, CHARLIE. P.S.—Try and arrange to have Lulu and I buried together, or near one another. My darling, how we love one another! better even than our lives.

—Thomas Andrews, gun-maker, 31, New-road, Woolwich, said on August 14th deceased bought the revolver produced from him for 12s. He said he wanted it for theatrical use, and he took two 4·50 ball cartridges.—Gunner Harvey, of the Royal Artillery, stationed at Woolwich, said he had known the deceased for about three years. They both took part in the garrison theatricals, and were consequently thrown together a great deal. He had often heard Lucy complain of pains in his head. His pay was 2s. 3d. a day. He had not spent money freely of late; up to about six months ago he did spend money freely.—The Coroner: Have you had any particular conversation with him lately?—Witness: Yes, the day before his death. He complained about being very tired, and when I advised him to go and lie down, he said he had to go to London, and that when he lay down he could get no sleep. He also said it was an awful worry to him getting married, and he should be pleased when it was all over.—By the Jury: Witness had never known the deceased to go to hospital. About three weeks ago he had complained of a severe pain in his right temple. Witness did not sleep in the same room as the deceased.—P.S. Reynolds said, in consequence of the letters he received from Constable Finbow, he made inquiries at the barracks, and found that the deceased had been in the habit of borrowing money, from 2s. up to £4. In his box was found a bank-book, showing that deceased had an account.—The coroner said there was no doubt that the deceased had been in a better position, and that by his connection with theatricals he incurred expenses which he subsequently found he could not meet. He was engaged to be married, and had said he had bought the license and that he had also got the wedding-ring, but no certificate or wedding-ring was found in his effects. Though he had told Miss Purchase that he had furnished the rooms, they were found empty, and only half-a-crown, or about half a week's rent, was paid. It was for the jury to say whether at the time he committed suicide he was master of his own actions.—The jury found that the deceased committed suicide while in a state of temporary insanity. The foreman said they desired that the fact that the tunnel in question was in darkness should be brought under the notice of the railway company.

THE MONT BLANC ACCIDENT.

NARRATIVE OF A SURVIVOR.

Mr. Richard Edgcumbe, writing from Chamounix, furnishes a fuller account than has yet appeared of the recent accident on Mont Blanc, from the information of Count Gontran de Faverney, one of the survivors of the ill-fated party which was overtaken by an avalanche on the morning of the 21st. On the morning of the 19th Herr Hermann Rothe, who was staying at the Hotel de la Poste, started with Michel Simond as guide and Armand Comte as porter, with a view to making an ascent of Mont Blanc. The weather had become somewhat unsettled, and the glass had fallen. On arrival at the Pierre Pointue, Herr Rothe made the acquaintance of Count Gontran de Faverney, a young Frenchman, who had left the Hotel du Mont Blanc on a similar excursion. Count Faverney was accompanied by two guides and one porter. Herr Rothe suggested that, as they were all bent on the same track, it might be as well to join forces, a proposal to which Count Faverney readily assented. The party, consisting of seven persons, reached the Grands Mulets without the smallest difficulty. Shortly after midnight on the morning of the 20th they set out for the cabane on the Bosse, where, owing to the inclemency of the weather, they were detained. Finding as the afternoon wore on that the clouds did not disperse, the party determined to proceed no further, and so passed that night on the Bosse. The morning of the 21st was even less hopeful than the preceding night, so, after consultation with the workmen who live in the cabane while the work is being carried out on the summit of Mont Blanc, both Count Faverney and Herr Rothe agreed to give up the ascent, and to return forthwith to Chamounix. As there was nothing for the workmen to do in such bad weather, they obtained permission to accompany the party, and, in fact, thus augmented the number from seven to eleven persons. In order better to keep together in the fog, the whole party was attached to one rope. The first part of the descent was made in safety. I have not been able (continues Mr. Edgcumbe) to find out the precise order in which these eleven persons marched, but I think there is no doubt Herr Rothe, Michel Simond, and Armande Comte brought up the rear. While the party was descending from the Bosse du Dromedaire along the steep slope which leads to the Petit Plateau a large mass of ice and snow became detached from the summit of the Dôme du Gouté, and

WITH TERRIFIC FORCE

dashed upon the Petit Plateau. As there had been a great deal of snow falling on the 19th and 20th, an avalanche began to move, and before any one had the smallest notion as to the impending danger the whole party were engulfed. Five persons were hurled into the huge crevasse with which all those who have ascended Mont Blanc are familiar, and at that moment the rope gave in two places. Armand Comte, wedged between two blocks of ice, found the rope had parted both in front and in rear of him. He had a narrow escape. I am happy to say that at this moment the poor fellow is lying in the cabane at the Grands Mulets. I hear he is badly hurt. The breaking of that rope proved fatal to his two companions, Herr Rothe and the guide, Michel Simond. Both disappeared in the crevasse. The party, having extricated Count de Faverney, Armand Comte, and one other porter, exerted themselves to the utmost in an endeavour to save life, and while thus engaged a second avalanche seems to have come upon them; it completely covered the mouth of the crevasse. In view of the danger of remaining at the fatal spot, Count de Faverney and his party carried Armand Comte to the hut on the Grands Mulets, and made a wonderfully rapid descent into Chamounix. I was present at the Bureau des Guides when the first man arrived, and shall never forget the consternation which this evil news caused in the village of Chamounix. For nineteen years there has been no fatal accident on this side of Mont Blanc; there has been a general feeling of security, from which the calamity has been a terrible awakening. Poor Michel Simond was highly esteemed here, and I am sorry to say he leaves a young wife and a child. It was most fortunate for the engineer now superintending the work on the summit on Mont Blanc that, just at the last moment, he decided not to accompany the party. He did, in fact, descend about four hours later and walked over the crevasse and the avalanche without the smallest suspicion that two human beings were buried below. It was not until his arrival at the Grands Mulets that he heard of the accident.

ROYAL VISIT TO KENDAL.

Princess Louise, Marchioness of Lorne, visited Kendal on Thursday, in order to open an Industrial Art, Crafts, and Loan Exhibition, and was accorded a very hearty reception. H.R.H. was the guest of Captain Bagot, of Levens Hall. The streets, public buildings, and shops were decorated for the occasion, and as the princess proceeded towards the exhibition the cheers of the populace were most enthusiastic. On behalf of the mayor and corporation an illuminated address and silver casket were presented to her royal highness.

THE LIMEHOUSE MURDER.

At the Thames Police Court John Alexander Lewis, 29, described as a carman, of 186, Oxford-street, Stepney, was brought up on remand, charged with the murder of Emily Maria Adams, on the 4th inst., at Three Colt-street, Limehouse. Mr. Angus Lewis, solicitor, prosecuted on behalf of the Treasury; and Mr. John E. Waters, defended.—Mr. Lewis, in opening the case, referred to the evidence which led to Mrs. Adams's husband, in the first instance, being suspected of the crime. The men shown in the photograph of the public-house in which the murder took place, and which he (Mr. Lewis) had handed up to the magistrate, were the same who were outside the house at the time of the crime; and they had placed themselves, as near as they possibly could, in the same position as they were at the time they were called by Mr. Truett. One of the men, named Springhall, would be called, and he would state about two minutes before Mr. Truett called them he saw a man, whom he believed to be Adams, the husband of the deceased woman, going away from the public-house. He (Mr. Lewis) would be able to prove that one of the persons who went to Mr. Truett's assistance said he believed she had been stabbed by her husband. That might have given the prisoner the idea to state that it was Adams who stabbed him. A knife was found underneath Lewis, but there were no bloodstains on it, and it had not been identified as his property. On the way to the hospital Lewis appeared to be insensible, but it was

A SINGULAR FACT

that on being examined by the house surgeon his pulse was found to be normal. It was most strange that he should be insensible and unable to say anything, considering he was only suffering from a slight flesh wound. Dealing with the evidence given at the inquest, Mr. Lewis observed that the principal witness was the prisoner. The latter gave an account of being with the deceased woman in the public house, and added he saw Adams, her husband, come towards him, and he stabbed him over the region of the heart. On that evidence, supported by that of George Truett and the man Springhall, a verdict of wilful murder was found against the husband of the woman. It was unnecessary to relate how it afterwards was ascertained that Adams at the time was in Cardiff Gaol, where he had been for some weeks, but after that was found out suspicion fell on the prisoner, who was taken into custody. Adams had been, or would be, removed to Pentonville Prison, in order to be near if required.—George Truett, the manager of the Railway Tavern, Three Colt-street, Limehouse, was called, and pointed out on the plan the spot where Mrs. Adams was standing in the bar, and stated she was facing him. The prisoner was standing about two feet from her, and had his back towards witness. At the time the accused had his left hand on the rail of the box in the compartment. Witness did not notice his other hand. The doors that led into the street were folding ones, and were held from being close together by means of straps. Each door had a pane of glass in it. The pane of glass produced was from the left hand door. When the door went bang against the partition witness looked round and saw a person through the glass. He believed that person to be the deceased woman's husband. It was at that moment that Mrs. Adams exclaimed,

"I AM STABBED."

He saw the man's face through the embossed part of the glass. He thought it was the woman's husband, but was not sure. When he saw the man he was going away from the door. Witness could only see his side face. The man was on the pavement, and witness was unable to see how near he was to the glass. It was impossible to see faces distinctly through the window. He did not see the door move when he saw the man's face. Witness supported both the woman and the prisoner. Afterwards he went to the door and called for help. He should say he was in the compartment about two minutes before he went out of the door. He called for his wife when he heard the woman say she was stabbed. On going out of the door he saw a group of men standing under the railway arch and it was raining at the time. He called to those men. At that time he did not see any other men about the street. He knew a man named Jover, who lived opposite, but he did not see him. About five minutes after Dr. Harvey and a constable arrived. The doctor, he believed, attended both the woman and the man. Mrs. Adams and the prisoner were removed to the hospital in separate cabs. He did not say anything about Adams before the prisoner was removed. That he would swear. Sergeant Towner was the first person to whom he stated

HE THOUGHT HE SAW ADAMS.

Witness had known the latter for about nine years, and also knew his family. In the private compartment there was a gas jet for lighting pipes. He could not say whether it was lit that morning, but did not think it was. Neither could he swear if there were any matches on the counter that morning. He knew a Mrs. Clarke, who was sister-in-law to Mrs. Adams. He did not see her in the bar that morning, and no man or woman was there at the same time Mrs. Adams and the prisoner were there. He was the only person behind the bar at the time, and his wife did not come there while they were standing in front. —By Mr. Waters: There were three compartments in his house. It was in the private compartment, in Three Colt-street, where the occurrence happened. When Mrs. Adams and the prisoner were there they appeared perfectly friendly, and he heard no high words spoken. Lewis asked Mrs. Adams what she would have to drink. Witness did not serve Lewis a second time; but prior to that his wife had served him. It was about twenty minutes to 10 when Lewis came in, and Mrs. Adams came in about five minutes afterwards. It was while Lewis had his hand on the rail that witness heard the door bang. When in that position he would be 3ft. or 4ft. from the door. When he heard the door bang he distinctly saw

THE FACE OF A MAN

on the other side of the window. Witness did not see any movement of Lewis's other hand. The distance from the door of the compartment to the railway station was about twenty yards. — By the Magistrate: The division between the bars was about 6ft. from the floor. At the time he heard the noise caused by the door he was in a stooping position close by the engine. The prisoner fell backwards.—Mrs. Augusta Truett, wife of the last witness, stated that she knew both Mrs. Adams and the prisoner as customers. She remembered the accused coming into the house, and she served him with half a pint of mild and bitter. Witness said, "What, have you broken the pledge?" He replied, "Yes; I don't know why I should be a teetotaller." When she next went into the bar, Lewis and Mrs. Adams were talking together. When her husband called out she went into the bar, and saw Mrs. Adams and Lewis lying on the floor. She placed Mrs. Adams's head on her lap, but she never spoke. Before either of them were removed she did not hear Adams's name mentioned. She knew Adams, and two or three months ago saw him and the prisoner fighting. She knew the prisoner as a respectable, hard-working man. — The prisoner was again remanded.

DEATH OF THE POSTMASTER GENERAL.

Mr. H. C. Raikes, the Postmaster-general, died on Monday afternoon at his Flintshire residence, Llwynegrin, Mold. Mr. Raikes had been suffering for several weeks past from the effects of over work, his indisposition being aggravated, it is said, by a slight shock from lightning received a few days before the close of the parliamentary session while riding in Hyde Park. The illness, however, did not appear to be of a very serious nature until the 13th inst., when malarial symptoms of cerebral inflammation became manifest, and it was seen that the right hon. gentleman was in a critical condition. Every effort was made to restore the patient to animation, but unsuccessfully, and Mr. Raikes, without regaining consciousness, passed peacefully away about three o'clock in the afternoon, surrounded by all the members of his family, except his eldest son, who is at sea.

THE LATE MR. RAIKES.

—Mr. Raikes was the son of the late Mr. Henry Raikes, of Llwynegrin, Flintshire, by Lucy Charlotte, daughter of the Ven. Francis Wrangham, Archdeacon of Craven. He was born at the Deanery, Chester, in 1838, and was educated at Shrewsbury School and at Trinity College, Cambridge, where he took his B.A. second class in classics in 1860, and his M.A. degree in 1863. In the latter year he was called to the bar at the Inner Temple. He was elected a bencher of his inn in 1880. Mr. Raikes was a staunch Conservative, and first entered Parliament in 1868, when he was returned for the city of Chester. He subsequently represented Preston, and in 1882 was elected a member for Cambridge University, which he continued to represent up to his death. He was chairman of ways and means and Deputy-speaker of the House of Commons and was made a privy councillor in 1880. He was appointed Postmaster-general in 1886 by Lord Salisbury. Since he became Postmaster-general he devoted almost the whole of his attention to his own department. He made many improvements in our postal system, some of considerable magnitude. The recent reductions in postage to India and the colonies must be regarded as a great boon. Other benefits are also attributable to Mr. Raikes. The cost of foreign telegrams has in some instances been reduced and the price of postcards has been lowered. The system of telegraphic money orders is an appreciable advantage. In the administration of the department Mr. Raikes is said to have been somewhat despotic in his dealings with the permanent officials, and to have asserted his right to be the real and not the nominal head of the department. But there can be no doubt that he did his best to improve the position and prospects of Post Office servants. There was, of course, some difficulty in the introduction of the seven hours system. In the matter of holidays he was also considerate, and, as far as could be managed, he made arrangements to ensure an additional day for as many as possible at Easter and Christmas. In the recent strike Mr. Raikes displayed kindness as well as firmness. A pleasing incident of his occupation of the office was the celebration last year of the Jubilee of Penny Postage.

A meeting of the sorting staff of the General Post Office was held on Wednesday night, at which a vote of condolence with Mrs. Raikes and the members of her family was passed, and a resolution was adopted in favour of establishing a permanent memorial to the late Postmaster-general.

THE FUNERAL.

A party of gentlemen, among whom were Sir Arthur Blackwood, and other chief officials of the Post Office, left London on Thursday morning, for Mold, Flintshire, to be present at the funeral of Mr. Raikes, the late Postmaster-general, which took place that afternoon. A large crowd of sympathisers assembled at Mold, and the service was of an impressive character. The rector of Mold, the Rev. T. Jones, read the burial service. The plate on the coffin bore the following inscription:—"Henry Cecil Raikes, born 1838, died 1891."

A FALSE REPORT.

At a meeting of the Guardians of the Edmonton Union, held at the Edmonton Workhouse, a letter was received from the Local Government Board asking to be furnished with any explanations the Guardians might have to offer concerning the case of Hannah Donovan, a young woman who, when charged last week before Mr. John M'Call with being refractory in that workhouse, stated that she had been kept in solitary confinement in the workhouse for five weeks, and was then sentenced by Mr. M'Call to seven days' imprisonment. After discussing the matter for an hour and a half privately, the guardians stated that it had been decided to take counsel's opinion whether a prosecution for libel could be sustained against one or more of the newspapers which had reported the case. Subsequently, however, Mr. Peel, district Poor-law Inspector of the Local Government Board, visited the workhouse, and after he had held a consultation with Mr. Alderman Latham, who is the chairman of the Board of Guardians, and with the officers, the matter was discussed in public. The master of the workhouse (Mr. E. J. Everdell) said that Donovan was never in solitary confinement as it was popularly understood; at no time did she sleep in a separate ward, nor did she have her meals in a separate ward, except on one or two occasions when she refused to go into the dining-hall. The labour master was also questioned, and he said he did not admit before the magistrate that the woman had been in solitary confinement. Mr. Peel said he was glad he had come to the workhouse that day, for he did not like to feel that any union in his district was so administered that such a terrible state of things should take place as that a girl of 17 should be put into solitary confinement for five weeks. His idea of solitary confinement was that a person was kept entirely to himself or herself during the whole twenty-four hours. That a girl should be placed in solitary confinement for five weeks seemed to him most scandalous if it were true; but there was no foundation for the statement, and the sooner this was publicly known the better. He had had opportunities of judging of the administration of the guardians and of the master, and he had no hesitation in saying that harshness or cruelty was the last thing he would attribute to Mr. Everdell.

WILL OUR FLEET VISIT CHERBOURG.

Though, on inquiry, it is found that the Admiralty have no official knowledge of the report emanating from Portsmouth that Admiral Sir M. Culme-Seymour accepted an invitation from Admiral Gervais that the Channel Squadron would visit Cherbourg in October, it is regarded as not improbable that in the interchange of courtesies between the two commanders the French naval attaché, Captain Le Clerc, should, as alleged, have conveyed from the French admiral an invitation to Sir M. Culme-Seymour to touch at that port if the movements of the Channel fleet on its next cruise permit.

THE STRAND ABDUCTION CASE.

FRESH REVELATIONS.

REMARKABLE LETTERS.

Edward Arthur Callender Newton, who described himself as a journalist, was charged, on remand, at Bow-street Police Court, with the abduction of a young girl named Lucy Edith Pearman, aged 15, the daughter of a tobacconist, carrying on business in the Strand. The circumstances under which the alleged abduction took place have already been reported. Mr. G. W. Wallis prosecuted; Mr. Goldberg defended. —Mr. Wallis, in opening, said that on the last occasion he had been able to give a general outline of the case. Since the remand he had been able to get together a mass of evidence. Among the prisoner's effects were numerous documents, including twenty-three pocket-books, which it would be necessary to examine, and he should, therefore, ask for a further remand. There was an allegation of cruelty, he understood, made against the parents; but there was no reason for any such suggestion. When arrested by Police-sergeant Barton, three letters were found on him written by the girl, in which she addressed him in the most affectionate terms, as "Dear Edward" and "Dear Hubby," and signed "Your Wifey." The prisoner was 39 years of age and a married man, and the child was under 16. Mr. Wallis could only characterise as wicked such conduct on the part of the prisoner; it would have been bad enough on the part of a young unmarried man. It was suggested that the letters were written at the dictation of the prisoner. Among the articles found in the defendant's possession were some which suggested an immoral purpose, and under these circumstances it was asked that the prisoner should be committed under the Criminal Law Amendment Act. The prisoner appeared to have made himself acquainted with the provisions of that Act, a copy of a standard work upon it with annotations being found in his possession. Mr. Wallis proceeded to read extracts from the papers found. In a diary belonging to the prisoner was written:—

During the absence of my own dearly-loved wife, I shall watch the days and hours for her return to my arms of love. My every thought will be of her, and, in fact, I shall be more precise and particular. God bless my own darling princess, my pet, my love, my pearl, my little own rosebud of love, and I. Always her fond, loving, and affectionate hubbie, DICKEY.

One of the girl's letters ran as follows:—

Friday, July 17th, 1891, Examination Rooms.

My own dear Edward,—Knowing you must want to hear from me, I write and tell you how dreadfully miserable I am. Mamma makes me stay upstairs all the evening, either in the billiard-room or those two small rooms that you know of above, one a kitchen and the other a bed-room. In the kitchen I have to sleep and even carry the bedding from the other room and make it for myself, and through lying on this, which is very hard and small, I have become very sore. You know, of course, I am taken to school and all my movements watched. Emily sometimes takes me out, but even this is soon to cease. I don't know for what reason. Dear, you have often done very difficult and trying things for your friends, and kind things for my brothers, so I think when you know all, you will do what I asked in taking me away. I know it is not right, but it is the only way out of my troubles. If you cannot do this I must do something desperate for myself. I cannot possibly stand all mamma's cruel and menacing words. To-day you know it is the last of the Oxford examination, and I think I have done fairly well. Please, my dearie, do something for me; arrange where I can meet you, and in some way let me know the day and time, for I am sure you will not refuse me, because of this unjust and cruel punishment, which I in no way deserve. See me, please, soon.—With all the love I am ever able to feel for one, from your own and loving, LUCY.

My dear Edward,—You must do something; for I cannot bear it, and then, never to see you, who have been so kind and fond of me. I want you awfully. It is not papa, but mamma, who is so unkind. Papa knows how fond I am of you. Mamma has told us lots of times, which you remember, that she had some one to love when she was 14 years of age, and I am 16 next month, and must not have any one. It is wicked and cruel, it is. I shall look for you in a day or two.—Believe me, always your affectionate and loving, LUCY.

P.S.—I have not told you, Edward dear, that mamma in her anger threw the carving knife after me down the stairs, and I ran into the street with Sidney. And another thing, mamma told some one, whom we both like, that "he could have me if he could get me." He is going to take me to the Naval Exhibition on Saturday as a commencement, but I will not go with the horrid man, which goes without saying.

Another letter ran:—

My dear Duckey,—Could you manage for Monday morning. If so send me word. I am almost sure I could. Miss Dallas said the Oxford girls need not come in the morning, so if you could manage mamma could take me to school and I could tell the girls I had come for my atlas, which I shall want, and then that will give mamma time to get away. In Lincoln's Inn-fields, you know where. I am so miserable without you, and could not live if I always had to do it. Do try, Duckey, dear. From you know who.—LUCY. Excuse scribble because it is under difficulties.

A third letter ran:—

School.

My dear Hubby,—How miserable I have been, it is only you who knows. I am quite well, but Alice is not. I have had a time of it. When you come back I have many things to tell you. Miss Dallas says that Mr. Pennington is coming to hear us read. I am going to try to stay away that afternoon. Excuse writing, as I am writing it on a book and holding it in my hand. I must now close with love, hoping you will come back better for your holiday.—I am for ever, your wife, LUCY.

After her departure the girl sent a letter to her parents, a draft of which was found in the prisoner's handwriting. This letter ran as follows:—

My Dear Parents,—I have had to bear the awful punishment you have inflicted upon me, and can't stand it any longer, so I am going away of my own free will to friends whom I know will be kind to me. Do not blame the boys, for they know no more than you do about it. I have done it all myself without any one's help. Please see that Dicky (the bird) is looked after. Do not be unkind to him for what I have done. I wish I could have taken him with me, but I could not. The dreadful cruel things you said of me showed me you did not care for me a bit, so I shan't be missed. But I know the boys will be sorry; they were always kind to me. Please don't try ever to find me, because I won't come back. I have been so dreadfully miserable the last three weeks, and I have not done anything wrong to anybody. I'll write again soon. Forgiving you all you have said to me, I send you and everybody my love. —LUCY.

This letter was sent in a registered envelope. —Sergeant Barton deposed to the arrest of the accused and the possession of the letters. —Mrs. Pearman deposed that she had known the prisoner, who was frequently with the family and in the habit of visiting the house, always on Sunday, taking tea with the family; in fact, he was called "Uncle." Witness knew him as a married man, and understood that he was living with his wife.—Mr. Wallis: When did you notice anything that aroused your suspicion in connection with your daughter?—Witness: During the last two months.—You were very angry, I believe? Yes, I said he was a very bad man to be out with my daughter in school times, and I accused him of ruining my girl.—Then there was a violent quarrel? Yes, and the prisoner said he would not injure the girl he loved. —Did the prisoner ever come to your shop again after this? No, I ordered him not to do so. There was not room in the house for all the family, and Lucy slept with her elder sister and two brothers at 182, Stamford-street. After this she slept in the Strand under witness's observation, in the kitchen. On the 21st July witness took her daughter to school, but did not see her again until the night of the arrest of the accused.—You have heard the letter read in which the child accuses you of cruelty and unkindness; is there one word of truth in this?—Not the slightest. It was not with my consent the child went away.—Mr. Goldberg asked that the cross-examination might be postponed until the daughter was examined, as he would not like to ask any questions relating to the child of the mother until the girl's evidence had been given on oath. He would, however, put a few questions. —Mr. Goldberg (to the witness): Is it not within your knowledge that he tried to induce your daughter to go home? Witness knew nothing of it. She denied that she had raised a knife to her children, but that was the reason alleged for their running out of the house.—Mr. Goldberg: He never disguised from you that he loved the girl? No; he said that he did.—Then, apart from this unfortunate circumstance, has he taken a great interest in your family? Yes.—Has he interested himself in the education of your boys? Yes.—By Mr. Wallis: She had never thrown a knife at her daughter. Her daughter had admitted this, and said that she was sorry she had made the statement.—Francis A. Bennett, a young girl, aged 11, living with her parents at 63, Chancery-lane, deposed that she knew the defendant, who was known as

LUCY PEARMAN'S "UNCLE."

Towards the end of July she saw the prisoner and Lucy Pearman together in Portugal-street. The same day she attended this court and joined in the information upon which the warrant was granted.—Mr. Pearman was called, and said that it was not by his consent or authority that the girl was taken away.—Mr. Wallis: Have you ever sent a letter asking the mistress of the school to excuse your daughter's attendance? No.—And have you ever authorised the prisoner to do so? No.—Mr. Wallis produced letters excusing the child's attendance, which were alleged to be in the defendant's handwriting.—By Mr. Goldberg: He was not present when his wife took the knife as alleged, but he heard that the children were frightened and ran away. Prisoner had written excuses for Ernest and Sidney at witness's request, but not for Lucy. —Mrs. Emma Burgess, of 43, Gower-place, wife of a constable of the D Reserve, said that the prisoner had taken rooms in her house about three years ago, in September, 1888, she thought. He took the first floor front, a bed-room and sitting-room in one. After two or three weeks he told her that he expected a nephew and niece. A girl and boy came shortly after to take tea. She knew them as Sydney and Lucy.—Miss Pearman was here brought into court and identified by witness as Lucy. As she withdrew there were some hisses.—Witness, continuing, said that at first they did not come very often, but during the last six months the girl had come very frequently, sometimes three or four times a week. She came in the morning and evening, staying, when she came in the evening, up till eight o'clock

IN THE PRISONER'S ROOM.

Witness had never heard the children's surname. Newton was in the habit of receiving letters in one handwriting, which he told her one day was Lucy's. He had no other visitors except the boy and girl. Witness remembered the day on which Newton went away. Two new boxes and an old one arrived about a week before. On the day he left she heard voices in his room. — Mr. Wallis. — What did he say when he left? He said that he was going abroad for a few days, and wished to keep on his rooms. A cab came and took away his luggage. The two new boxes had been sent away the night before. Sometimes the prisoner slept out, and at other times came in at five o'clock in the morning.—By Mr. Goldberg; She had since ascertained that the boy she knew as Sidney was really the girl's elder brother Ernest. Sidney was a younger brother. The boy and girl used to come to tea. She attended on them, and could enter the room when she liked. She never observed any impropriety. Until lately the two always came.—Re-examined: The boy left off coming twelve months ago. She thought he was older than the girl.—Mrs. Lloyd, 2A, Castle Hill, Hastings, deposed that she knew the prisoner, who went to her house on the 21st July, accompanied by a little girl. He engaged a sitting-room and two bed-rooms, and gave the name of Wilson, representing the child as "his little girl." Witness understood that the girl was his daughter. Her room adjoined his, and it was necessary for her to pass through his room to get to hers. Letters and telegrams arrived addressed in the name of Wilson.—Mr. Wallis: Did any letter come addressed to the child? Yes. One addressed "Miss R. Wilson."—And by what name did he address her? As "Rose." — And you thought that they were father and daughter? Yes.—The prisoner was remanded.

FRATRICIDE AT MANCHESTER.

At a late hour on Sunday night a shocking case of fratricide occurred in Hulme, Manchester. Two brothers named Wallwork, cabinet-makers, living with their parents in Upper Jackson-street, returned home about ten o'clock, drunk, and had scarcely met in their bed-room before the younger, Harry, stabbed his brother to the heart, with a chisel, causing instant death. The two men had always been considered friendly, and, except when in drink, had never been known to have a serious quarrel. About eight o'clock the same night a cabman, in whose vehicle the deceased had been driving about during a portion of Sunday, in company with some women, came to the house, and demanded payment of 15s., the amount due to him, which he seems to have been unable to get from his fare; and Harry then made use of a remark that it was a great shame his brother James should carry on in such a way whilst he himself had to work hard. When first taken in charge by a constable, prisoner admitted having stabbed his brother, and said it was through drink. To the formal charge at the station, he replied that he remembered nothing about it. He was brought up before the city stipendiary, and the evidence of his sister, father, and a brother taken against him, after which he was remanded until the result of a post mortem examination will be known.

FATALITY IN THE CITY.

An accident, involving the death of one man and injuries to another, occurred on Wednesday afternoon in a thoroughfare familiarly known as Petticoat-lane, but officially denominated Middlesex-street, Aldgate. It appears that some building operations are in progress at the rear of Garden-place, which is a narrow thoroughfare on the left hand side of Middlesex-street, running towards Houndsditch, and it was at the right hand corner of Garden-place, in Middlesex-street, that the fatality occurred. This corner is formed of a dead wall, about 15ft. high and 1ft. in thickness, which encloses a small plot of disused land. Behind this wall, which was apparently very old, it would appear that earth, taken from certain excavations, was being deposited. Soon after 4 o'clock on Wednesday afternoon the wall facing Middlesex-street, and which was about 12ft. in length, suddenly collapsed. Adrian Sanson, of 18, Manor Park-road, East End, Finchley, and another man, whose name is believed to be Judah Cohen, but whose identity has not as yet been established, were struck by the falling bricks and débris and partially buried. A horse, which was standing in the shafts of a contractor's cart, was also knocked down and its right leg broken. Sanson was found to have sustained a laceration of the head and nose, while his left thigh was dislocated. He was removed to the London Hospital. The man supposed to be Cohen was discovered to be dead. In one of his pockets a dilapidated piece of paper, bearing, apparently, some Polish writing in red ink, was found, while a large sum of money was, it is stated, discovered on the body at the mortuary.

The resorts in the north of Italy are suffering from very heavy rains. The Place Cavour, in Como, was inundated on Tuesday; and near Colico, higher up Lake Como, both road and railway communication was interrupted by overflow of the Lemia.

LAST WEEK'S POLICE.

Mansion House.

"BORROWING" A BILL OF EXCHANGE.—Alfred Read, 22, clerk, was charged with stealing on August 11th, a bill of exchange for £75 5s. 3d., belonging to Messrs. Ziegele and Co., merchants, 12, Mark-lane.—Detective-inspector Downes said he arrested the prisoner on Friday night at Hastings. He told him he was an officer from London, and that he (the prisoner) was entrusted with a bill for £75 5s. 3d., with other moneys, to pay into the London Joint Stock Bank to Messrs. Ziegele's account, and that instead of doing so he cashed it and stole the proceeds. The prisoner replied, "I did not steal it; I borrowed it. I had £48 of my own money and lost it in speculating in mining shares through a friend; it was money I was going to get married with. I got married and I borrowed the money to furnish my house. I intended paying it back again in November by realising on my furniture. I never intended stealing a farthing of it. I altered the date of the bill in the bill-book when I intended to pay it." Witness brought the prisoner to London. He ascertained that he was married on the 19th inst.—Mr. Ziegele said the prisoner was in his firm's employment as junior clerk at a salary of £70 a year. He had been with them eight years. He had no authority to borrow the bill.—Sir A. Lusk remanded the prisoner.

Guildhall.

A SOVEREIGN IN HER STOCKING.—Elizabeth Puyer, 30, Haberdasher-street, Hoxton, was charged with robbing Henry Button, Chemical Works, Rainham. — Detective Shepherd stated that about twenty minutes to 10 on Friday night he saw Button, who was drunk, with the female in Wormwood-street. She had hold of his arm and was leading him towards Camomile-street. They went into a public-house, and the man had a small bottle of soda water. On leaving Button dropped a cigar-box, which the woman picked up, and took three cigars from it. Witness then saw her place her hand in Button's waistcoat pocket and draw out something which glittered. Both were then taken into custody. When at the station Puyer became so violent that she had to be held down. On one of her stockings being taken off a sovereign rolled out. Besides that £1 2s. 2d. was found upon her. The inspector asked her how much belonged to her, and she said "about 8s." She gave a false address.—Button said that he could recollect but little of what took place. He recollected buying some cigars about 8 o'clock, when he had £20 in his pocket. That morning only £17 was left.—Puyer was remanded.

Bow-street.

SHE DID NOT WISH TO LIVE.—Rebecca Heath, 15, was charged with attempting to commit suicide by taking carbolic acid.—The prisoner was employed as a servant in Eagle-street, Holborn, by Mr. Walker, and on Friday evening she was found in a prostrate condition and vomiting. P.C. 6 E R, detecting the smell of carbolic acid, at once administered an emetic of mustard and water. She was then taken to the hospital, and it was ascertained that she had taken half a quartern of the acid. Afterwards she was taken to the police station, where she said she did not wish to live any longer. — The father came forward and said that he had had the misfortune to lose his wife and had been left with seven children. The prisoner was his eldest daughter, and he had found situations for her and her sister, but she appeared to be dissatisfied.—Mr. Lushington remanded her for a week.

ITALIAN BEGGARS.—Fortonata Mancieri, 65, was charged with causing a child to solicit alms.—Mr. Morton Phillips appeared to prosecute on behalf of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, and said the prisoner was charged under the 52nd and 53rd Vict., c. 44, sec. 3, for causing his daughter, a child aged 9 years, to be in the streets for the purpose of begging, "whether under the pretence of singing, playing, performing, offering anything for sale, or otherwise." He understood that this was the first prosecution of the kind that had been brought before a police court. Communications, he believed, had passed between the Italian and English Governments in respect to the number of vagrant children, and the Italian Government had passed a stringent Act dealing with the matter. The English Government also had the matter under consideration.—Sergeant Hamilton, 1 E, said that on Friday he was in Grenville-street, and that he then saw the little girl and the defendant. The child was drawing a heavy barrel-organ. It was stopped, and she commenced playing while the defendant stood on the pavement. It was raining at the time, and witness went up to the child and asked her her age. She replied, "Nine." He asked if the prisoner was her father. She replied that he was. The witness then took him into custody. Fourpence in coppers was found in a box attached to the organ. At the station the prisoner said the child had a holiday from school —Inspector Mallett, who took the charge against the prisoner, said that he examined the child's boots. They were saturated with water, and her clothing was drenched.—Mr. Lushington directed Inspector Mallett to communicate with the Italian Consulate, and the child was sent to the workhouse.

BOARD OF TRADE PROSECUTION.—James Neil, 177, Abbott's-road, Poplar, appeared to two summonses charging him under the Merchant Shipping Act with demanding and receiving from Charles Arthur Blackman £3, and Alfred Ward £5, for providing them with employment on board the ship Nairnshire.—Mr. E. R. Y. Radcliffe, instructed by Mr. Harte, of the solicitor's department, Board of Trade, appeared in support of the charges, and said that by the 148th sec. of the Act it was provided that any person demanding or receiving, directly or indirectly, from any seaman or apprentice any remuneration whatever other than the fees authorised was liable to incur a penalty not exceeding £5. The fees authorised were to be taken at the shipping office where the crews were engaged. — The defendant pleaded guilty to the charges, and Mr. Lushington fined him £5 and £3 costs on each of the summonses, and directed the money that had been paid by the men to be refunded.

Marlborough-street.

A VIOLENT FELLOW.—James Mardell, 48, a military accoutrement maker, of Kingslake-street, Old Kent-road, was charged with having assaulted and threatened Henry Oliver, of the same occupation, living in Hyde's-place, Westminster, with a view to compelling him to abstain from doing an act which he had a legal right to do.—Oliver said that he was in the employ of Messrs. Hebbert and Co., accoutrement makers, of James-street, Haymarket, for whom Mardell also worked until last Wednesday. At about half-past 5 on Friday evening he was finishing his week's work on the third floor of the factory, when he heard a great commotion on the stairs. The next moment Mardell rushed into the room, and addressing him with an offensive epithet, said, "I will have your life to-night, and I have a mob waiting for you." Then, failing to reach a knife, which he tried to pick up, he seized a bottle, and was in the act of throwing it at him when the foreman entered the room, grasped his arm, and engaged in a struggle with him, during which they fell twice. Two policemen who had been fetched came in while the struggle was going on and took Mardell into custody.—Wm. Ware, foreman to Messrs. Hebbert and Co., said that the prisoner and another workman left of their own accord on Wednesday, in consequence of a dispute about some work which they at first declined to do, and which was afterwards given to Oliver.—P.C. 413 C said that on separating the parties the prisoner was given into custody. When he entered he noticed five men, who appeared to be drunk, standing outside.—Mardell said that he never would have thought of doing such a thing if he had been sober.—Mr. Newton ordered him to find two sureties in £10 to keep the peace for three months, or to go to prison for one month.

Westminster.

A DIFFERENT STORY NOW. — Welcomb Cole, the young man who told a pitiful tale recently about the privations he had undergone through joining the Post Office strike and losing his situation, was charged on remand with robbing his furnished lodgings in Gregor-street, Pimlico.—Prisoner took the bed-clothes and pawned them, and with the money he obtained redeemed articles he had pledged belonging to his former landlady.—Mr. Sheil said that was in his favour.—Constable 11 B R said he had ascertained that the prisoner was six years in the post office at Essex-road, Islington, but instead of being discharged, as he stated, through the strike he was dismissed for absenting himself from duty and general misconduct.—Mr. Sheil taking into consideration the fact that he had been already a week in custody fined him 20s., or seven days' hard labour.—Prisoner said he had no goods and should like time to pay.—Mr. Sheil: I shall give you no time.

Marylebone.

SPOONS AND FORKS.—William Gleaves, 25, waiter, living at 82, Albany-street, Regent's Park, was charged with having in his possession two silver tablespoons and failing to give a satisfactory account of them.—It appeared that the prisoner went to the shop of Mr. Leas, a pawnbroker, at Munster-square, and offered the spoons in pledge. He refused to take them in and when the prisoner was leaving the shop, he was stopped by a constable and taken to the police station, where he was questioned by Detective Collins, and he said that he was a native of Cambridge, and had been a waiter there. He added that he might as well tell the truth about the matter. He took the spoons and four silver forks about two years ago from the Bull Hotel at Cambridge. The detective inquired what had become of the forks, and the prisoner then handed him a pawnticket relating to two of them, and said that the other two were at his house in a drawer. The detective went there and found them as described. The prisoner had been a waiter at the St. George's Club, Hanover-square, and at the Law Club, Chancery-lane. He had recently taken out a conductor's license, but had not yet been employed on an omnibus. — Mr. Partridge ordered a remand.

North London.

HARD ON THE WIFE.—A respectable-looking woman asked Mr. Bros to help her out of a difficulty. She unfortunately had a bad husband. He was convicted and sent to prison two years ago, as a consequence of which she did not want to live with him. But he forced himself into her house and would not go away.—Mr. Bros: And I cannot help you.—Applicant: He does no work, and gives me no money. I should like a separation.—Mr. Bros: Under such circumstances you would have to go to the Divorce Court for a separation.—Applicant: I can't afford that. Will you tell me this, sir? If I am bound to live with him, can't I make him keep me?—Mr. Bros: If he does not give you money to live upon you may go to the relieving officer.

A TERROR TO THE PUBLIC.—Frederick Greenslade, 62, a porter, living in Pedro-street, Clapton Park, was before Mr. Bros on two separate charges, one for assaulting his wife and the other for being drunk in the street.—The prisoner appeared from the evidence to be a terror to the inoffensive old lady, who had the misfortune to be his wife and to the public at large. On the 19th he broke into the house and beat his wife in an unmerciful manner. For that a warrant was issued for his arrest, but he was not seen until Friday night, when 349 J found him drunk and disorderly and surrounded by between 200 and 300 children. It was stated that the prisoner had been convicted "hundreds of times" at the Thames and other police courts during the last thirty years. About seven and a half years ago he was induced to take the pledge, and this he religiously kept for seven years, but during the last six months he has again given way to drink, and he has made several appearances at this court.—The prisoner said he was deprived of his home, and his sons-in-law constantly assaulted him.—P.C. 349 J said that the prisoner would go into shops and public-houses and demand bread or beer, and if his wants were not satisfied he would break the windows.—Mr. Bros said the prisoner appeared to be a great nuisance to every one. He should call upon him to find one surety in £10 to keep the peace for six months, or six weeks in default.

Worship-street.

MILK AND WATER — £20 FINE.—The Farmers' Direct Supply Company (William Brown, manager) of Mile End, was summoned for selling milk adulterated with water. The prosecution was taken at the instance of the vestry of Bethnal Green by one of the sanitary inspectors, Mr. Foote, and the milk was shown to be adulterated to the extent of 15 per cent. It was vended about the streets from handcarts as "new milk" at 3d. per quart.—The defendant did not contest the facts, but called Charles Pittard, who said he had been in the employ of the Farmers' Direct Supply Company, and went out with a trolly of milk. He admitted putting water to the milk, and that he got the water from a public-house opposite the Bethnal Green Museum. He could not give the sign of the house, and said he did it without his employers' knowledge.—William Brown went into the witness-box, and said that Pittard confessed to him after the summons was served, and that he did not know water was put in. Asked whether he could sell genuine new milk at 3d. per quart, he said he could, and that all the milk sent to him was guaranteed. He admitted having been previously fined the full penalty for similar offences.—The magistrate doubted the defence, and ordered Brown to pay the full fine (£20) and 23s. costs.

Thames.

A CLEVER CAPTURE.—Thomas Spilling and Thomas Sparkes were charged with being concerned together in stealing and receiving 3½lb. of tea, the property of Messrs. P. R. Buchanan and Co., of Oliver's Wharf, High-street, Wapping. — Det.-sergt. Glenister, H Division, said he saw Spilling leave the Shadwell Railway Station and go to a public-house. There he was joined by Sparkes. Witness entered and saw a bag underneath a coat, belonging to Sparkes, and found that it contained tea. He then took the prisoners into custody. Spiller acknowledged that he was employed at Oliver's Wharf, and added it was the first time he had ever taken tea from there.—Det.-sergt. Pearce, said he saw Spilling bring the bag from under his apron and hand it to Sparkes, who put it into a sack. He then handed Spilling four other bags, similar to the one containing the tea, but empty.—Mr. T. C. Summerhays, who prosecuted, said there was every reason to believe considerable thefts had taken place at the wharf in this way, and the company were determined to prosecute whenever a detection was made. —Mr. Dickinson had no doubt the prisoners had conspired to rob their employers, and had concocted a clever scheme to carry out that purpose, for the bags were most cunningly made. Spilling would be sentenced to three months' hard labour; and Sparkes would also be sentenced to three months' imprisonment, but whether hard labour would be imposed, he (the magistrate) would determine after the prisoner had been examined by a doctor.—The magistrate then complimented Sergts. Glenister and Pearce on the clever detection of the prisoners.

Lambeth.

DESERTION OF CHILDREN.—William Aitkin, a miner, was charged with having deserted his son, aged 9.—Mr. Taverner, relieving officer, stated that the prisoner deserted his wife and child over two years ago, and they became chargeable to the parish of Lambeth. In about six months the wife died in the infirmary, and since then the boy had been maintained in the parish school at Norwood. It was a short time back ascertained that the prisoner was in Scotland, and he was arrested at Bathgate.—Mr. Biron remanded him for further inquiries.——William Johnson, 42, and Catherine Johnson, 34, were charged with deserting their four children since May last.—The children were found wandering the streets, and a constable finding they had no home took them to the workhouse, where they had since remained. Both prisoners had been seen at various public-houses, and on Friday they were arrested in Kennington-lane.—Mr. Biron ordered a remand.

Southwark.

CRUELTY TO A HORSE.—Alfred Pink, carman, and James Holder, his employer, appeared before Mr. Slade, the first-named with working a horse while in an unfit condition, and the latter with causing the same to be so worked.—The evidence showed that Pink was driving the horse along the Jamaica-road, and on being examined it was found to be suffering from a large sore on each side, two on the back, large abrasion on the withers, and generally it was in a shockingly weak state and poor condition.—Mr. Willis, M.R.V.C., said that to work a horse in the state it was found was cruel, and its sufferings must have been known to any one who saw it.—The constable stated that Holder had been previously convicted.—Mr. Slade fined Pink 10s. and Holder 10s. and 22s. costs, or seven days.

THREE PERFECT FRAUDS.—Three slouching-looking fellows, who gave the names of Williams, Smith, and Horton, were charged with attempting to defraud the public by soliciting subscriptions under these circumstances:—On the 7th inst. Inspector Mariner, of the M Division, while in the Old Kent-road, noticed the prisoners visiting various tradesmen with a blue paper. He followed them into one shop, and heard one of them ask the proprietor to give a small donation. He picked up the paper and found it was a petition on behalf of some one out of work and whose child was lying dead. The accused appeared to have obtained several shillings in this way. He asked them to give the address of the man in distress, and they were unable to do so, and he charged them with attempted fraud. Horton had been in trouble before for obtaining money by means of bogus petitions. The other men were beggars.—Mr. Slade said they were perpetrators of a complete fraud. Horton he believed to be the leader, and he sentenced him to three months, and the others to two months each, with hard labour.

Wandsworth.

BOYS CHARGED WITH ATTEMPTED BURGLARY. —Edward Webb, Thomas Henry Blake and John Ward, aged 14, 12, and 11 years respectively, were charged with being concerned in attempting to burglariously enter 44, Bridge-road, Battersea, occupied by a baker of the name of James Paragreen. — The boys were seen together at two o'clock in the morning, and their movements aroused the suspicions of William Eldridge, a watchman. He concealed himself and watched their movements. The boys went to Mr. Paragreen's shop, and succeeded, but not without some difficulty, in removing three of the shutters from the window. A constable to whom information was given secured the boys before they had time to do any more mischief and took them to the station.—Mr. Denman committed Webb, who had been charged before, to prison for ten days, and then to a reformatory for three years.—He remanded Blake and discharged Ward.

RAILWAY FRAUD.—W. R. Slade, late of Sunnyside, Teddington, but now residing at 13, Anyand Park-road, St. Margarets, Twickenham, appeared to answer a summons for travelling on the London and South-Western Railway without paying his fare, with intent to defraud the company.—The defendant, it appeared, travelled to Clapham Junction, and, on being asked for his ticket, said, "Season." He was questioned by a railway official, and stated that he had a second season from Teddington to Waterloo, which he had left at home. It was subsequently ascertained that he had no season ticket.—The defendant afterwards denied having mentioned "Season." He said on being asked for his ticket he replied "Weekly," meaning a ticket available for seven days.—An official of the company told the magistrate that there were no second-class weekly tickets, and that the third-class ones were not available by the train by which the defendant travelled.—A fine of 20s. was imposed.

A BULLET IN HIS HEAD.—William Gumm, 24, a barman, of Pelham-road, Wimbledon, was charged with attempting to commit suicide by shooting himself in the head with a revolver. — Sergeant Nicolls, V Division, said on the 13th of last month he was called to 67, Pelham-road and found the prisoner in his bed-room bleeding from a pistol shot wound in the right temple. He was lying on the bed, and near him lay a revolver, two of the chambers having recently been discharged. He spoke incoherently, and exclaimed "let me die, let me die." Dr. Lowe was called in, and ordered the prisoner's removal to St. Thomas's Hospital, and he was discharged on Friday as an out-patient. The sergeant added that the bullet had been found imbedded in the head, but the doctors had been unable to extract it.—Dr. Lowe described the character of the wound, and said the prisoner during his incoherent observations spoke of a lady to whom he was engaged to be married.—The prisoner, who was allowed to be seated in the dock, expressed his regret, and said he would never attempt to commit such an act again. —Mr. Denman remanded him for a week, and accepted the recognisances of his father for his appearance.

Greenwich.

AN UNFORTUNATE POSITION.—Amongst the applicants for the magistrate's advice was a man who said he had just come out of prison, having failed to obtain a surety to keep the peace for three months. On going home he found that in his absence his wife had sold his shop and business to her brother, and had gone off with £100 worth of his furniture. On entering the premises he was shown a paper, and told that if he did not leave a constable would be sent for and he would be given into custody. His pony died whilst he was in prison, but there was a cart on the premises belonging to him. Being penniless, he had been compelled to walk the streets all night. He wished to know whether he could not obtain forcible possession.—Mr. Fenwick said he would not advise him to do that; his only remedy was in the county court.—The applicant said he was without a penny, and in no position to bring actions. He could not understand why he could not go into his own shop, and left the court evidently dissatisfied.

For tearing down voters' lists from church doors or otherwise defacing them, Henry Bradstock, a lad of 16, of Mansfield-road, Kentish Town, was fined £2, or in default fourteen days' imprisonment at Marylebone Police Court; and Harry Read, a younger lad, living at Frederick-street, Caledonian-road, was fined 20s. for a similar offence.

At Croydon on Saturday, Joseph Dungate, of Kilburn, was committed for trial on a charge of stealing a horse, value £6, from Mitcham. It was reported recently that the prisoner had sent the animal to a knacker's yard and asked 30s. for it, but the slaughterman having suspicions no money was paid. Prisoner said he committed the theft through hunger.

At Stratford Petty Sessions on Saturday, George May, 36, labourer, Walthamstow, was sentenced to two months' imprisonment with hard labour for intimidating William Cooper, also a labourer, and assaulting another man named Bookham. The parties were employed by Messrs. Lucas and Aird, contractors for the Tottenham and Forest Gate Railway, and belonged to different gangs, one of which was paid higher than the other. One lot struck and attempted to coerce the others, hence the present charges.

INQUESTS.

DEATH FROM BLOOD POISONING.—Mr. Baxter held an inquiry respecting the death of David Harris, 67, a warehouse porter, late of Alderney-road, Mile End Old Town. The deceased had a gathering on his thumb for five or six weeks past, and went to Dr. Todd, who lanced it, but as it got no better he opened it himself with a penknife. It then became much worse, and spread up his arm. He was removed to the London Hospital, where he died.—Mr. Cecil Huntington, house surgeon, deposed that deceased was admitted suffering from a wound in the thumb and inflammation up the arm. He progressed favourably for some time, but then became delirious and died. The post mortem examination showed the cause of death to be blood poisoning, either from the wound being opened by a dirty instrument, or by external disease being communicated to the wound.—The jury returned a verdict of accidental death.

WORRIED ABOUT HIS PROPERTY. — Mr. Baxter held an inquiry concerning the death of Joseph Harris, 52, an architect and surveyor, late of Coborn-road, Bow, and whose body was recovered from the water, near Bromley Lock.—Edward Harris identified the body as that of his father, whom he last saw alive on Tuesday. The deceased had been in bad spirits for several months, and his health had also been bad. He had no real trouble, but used to fancy that he was hard up, which was purely imaginary. He also worried about his property.—William Harris, of East India-road, a retired builder, deposed that the deceased was his brother. On Tuesday evening he came to see him, and they parted at the corner of Burdett-road at 6.30, the deceased saying that he was going home to tea. The deceased was in good circumstances. He had some house property, and had delusions about it.—Evidence having been given of the finding of the body near Bromley Lock by a lighterman, the jury returned a verdict of suicide whilst temporarily insane.

A CHILDREN'S QUARREL.—Dr. Danford Thomas held an inquiry respecting the death of Percy Atwood, aged 6, the son of a builder, of Barrow Hill-road, St. John's Wood.—Hannah Atwood, the mother, deposed that her son was a very delicate boy. About five weeks ago she sent him out in the street to play with other children. Outside a baker's shop she noticed a quarrel between the children, and saw one of them, Rose Sutton, aged 13, beat the deceased on the head, and shook him. Then he fell, and witness ran and picked him up. The child was pale and dull after the beating, and for some days was very unwell. Subsequently, he rallied, and was able to go outdoors. On Tuesday morning, however, he grew unconscious and died on Wednesday.—Dr. Carter, of St. John's Wood-terrace, stated that he found the child suffering from symptoms of inflammation of the brain. A post mortem examination showed that deceased had died from meningitis which had been set up about four days previously.—The mother said that deceased fell in the room five days before his death, but he did not fall on his head.—Rose Sutton denied that she struck the deceased on the head.—Mrs. Sutton said that she gave the deceased a "slight smack" for throwing mud at her child, and the jury returned a verdict that the deceased died from acute inflammation of the brain, but whether accelerated by injury or not the evidence is not sufficient to show.

HE WOULD HAVE BRANDY.—An inquest was held respecting the death of William Thake, 45, a greengrocer, late of Roland-street, Bromley. — Mary Ann King, a married daughter of the deceased, stated that her father had been ailing for some time with a pain in his feet and hands. His wife was dead, and witness looked after him. On Monday he expressed a wish to be taken to the Sick Asylum, so she went to the relieving officer and got an order. About 5 o'clock on Tuesday morning she heard a noise in her room, so went to see what it was, and found him lying on the floor under the bed, apparently in a fit.—The Coroner: Has he been drinking since he has been ill in bed?—Witness: He would have it. He said if we didn't fetch it he would get up and get it.—A Juror: The deceased is bruised all over his face, and has a black eye. How did he do that?—Witness: It must have been done when he fell out of bed.—Henry Thake, the brother, said he slept in the same room as the deceased and attended to him. He had a little brandy and water and some iced brandy.—The Coroner: How often did you give it him?—Witness: He asked me for it three or four times. Continuing, witness said that on Tuesday morning he woke up and found deceased lying with his head out of bed. He seemed to be in a fit.—The Coroner: Where did he get all his bruises from?—Witness: He must have knocked his head on the bed when he was coughing.—The Coroner: A man does not get black eyes and covered with blood just by coughing and catching his head against the bed. Your story does not quite compare with what we have heard.—Mr. William Henry Pearce, medical officer attached to the Sick Asylum, said deceased was admitted in an unconscious state. His eye was discoloured, and there was a cut over the bridge of his nose. The injuries, however, were not important. All the organs of the body showed that the man was a heavy drinker, and death was due to chronic meningitis.—The jury returned a verdict in accordance with the medical evidence.

THE LAST DANCE.—Mr. Wyatt held an inquest on the body of Catherine Powell, 35, the wife of a market porter, living at Stanhope Buildings, Red Cross-street, Borough.—The husband said that deceased was a strong healthy woman until Monday, when she went to a temperance fête at the Crystal Palace. Upon her return home she complained of pains in her head. She went to bed shortly after 10 o'clock. When witness woke up about half-past 3 o'clock the following morning he found her dead by his side.—Ellen Coyle, a cousin, stated that she accompanied deceased to the palace. Deceased was in high spirits, and was dancing all the afternoon on the platform. Afterwards she felt so unwell that she had to sit on the grass for some considerable time.—Dr. Paton, of Marshalsea-road, Borough, deposed to having made a post mortem examination of the body, which showed that death was due to syncope and the rupture of a blood vessel on the brain, accelerated by the excitement whilst dancing.—The jury returned a verdict in accordance with the medical testimony.

DIED BEFORE THE PAWNSHOP OPENED.—Mr. Wyatt held an inquiry respecting the death of Alice Jane Drummond, 31, wife of a labourer, living at West-lane, Rotherhithe. —The husband said that deceased suffered from rheumatism in her head. On Tuesday evening she went to bed at 9 o'clock, and about 3 the next morning witness found her unconscious. He did not go for a doctor as he had no money, and he knew no medical man would come unless he could pay him, so he waited until 8 o'clock, when the pawnbrokers' opened. He then pledged a suit of clothes for 6s., and called in a medical man, upon whose arrival life was extinct.—A Juryman: Why didn't you fetch the parish doctor?—Witness: Because I should have had to have got an order from the relieving officer first, and I could not see him at that time in the morning. I have had a lot of experience in cases of this sort, and doctors will not attend unless they see a chance of being paid. —Dr. Macnamara, of Jamaica-road, deposed to being called and finding the woman dead. The result of a post mortem examination proved that death was due to syncope, consequent upon a fatty heart. Witness added that it had been arranged that the relieving officers could be seen in urgent cases at any time during the night, and that their private addresses had been posted up at each establishment of the union.

A HARD DRINKER DIES AT SEVENTY-EIGHT.—Dr. Danford Thomas held an inquest concerning the death of John Hill, 78, a gardener, late of North-street, Edgware-road. —The widow stated that the deceased had been a great trouble owing to intemperate habits. He was a hard drinker, and had been so all his life, and this was his only fault during their married life of forty years. He took little food at any time. On Thursday he lay in bed conversing with witness, when suddenly he threw up his arms and expired.—Dr. Achard, Blandford-street, found all the organs diseased from the effects of alcoholism. Death was due to syncope when suffering from disease of the liver and kidneys.—A verdict in accordance was returned.

DROWNED WHILE BATHING.—Mr. Wood held an inquest on the body of a school-boy, aged 12, named Henry Maidment, living at Collerstone-road, East Greenwich.—William Clark, 11, said he and the deceased, who was his cousin, went down to the river. There were other boys with them, but none of them could swim. The deceased and others went into the water, and deceased got out of his depth and called out. He kept going under, but at last got hold of the chain of a barge, but a big steamer passed and caused a swell that washed the deceased off the chain, and he was drowned. A sailor went into the river and tried to save deceased, but was unsuccessful.—The jury returned a verdict of accidentally drowned.

Ann Killard, 53, of Boss-street, Horselydown, wife of a waterside labourer, who, after rousing her husband in the middle of the night, died suddenly, as was shown from a post mortem examination, from failure of the heart's action due to cancer in the abdomen.

Caroline Dudman, 66, widow of the late station master at Teddington, who died suddenly after complaining of pains in the head. A post mortem examination showed that death was due to cerebral apoplexy. — Verdict accordingly.

FATAL FALL FROM A WINDOW.

Frederick Albert Newman, aged 4, the son of a cook, living at 7, Mabledon-place, Euston-road, during the absence of his mother, climbed on a chair and reached out of a top floor back room window, falling into the yard below, a distance of 50ft. He was picked up and conveyed to the University College Hospital, where it was found that he was suffering from fracture of the skull. He died shortly afterwards.

ALLEGED CHILD MURDER BY A SERVANT.

The Mid-Surrey coroner held an inquest on the 22nd touching the death of the newly-born male child of Fanny Game. The latter, who gave her address at 13, Rock Avenue, Mortlake, and said she was in the service of a Mrs. Arundel, at King's Clare, The Avenue, Barnes, was brought up at the Richmond Police Court and charged with the murder of the child. The prisoner was remanded. According to the woman's own confession the child was murdered while she was staying with her mistress at 8, Devonshire-place, Ventnor, Isle of Wight.—Robert Woodward, aged 7, residing at 21, Archway-street, Barnes, deposed that on the 20th he was playing with some other boys on Barnes Common, and saw a parcel in some bushes between Mill Hill and Barnes Railway Station, but did not take it up, because it smelled badly. It was tied with cloth, and he saw a baby's head protruding. Witness called his playmates' attention to it, and a gentleman coming up, he told him.—P.C. Parker, 447 V, stated that when the parcel was pointed out to him he saw the face of the child exposed, and the other portion of the body was wrapped in two aprons and a piece of newspaper. On moving the parcel he saw a blood-stained paper bag, on which was printed "Esplanade Stores, Ventnor, I.W." Witness took the body to the mortuary. A piece of tape was tied tightly round the neck of the child.—Dr. James Adams, divisional surgeon, deposed that he examined the body, which was fully developed, and of large size. It weighed 7¾lb. and had been dead about a week. The neck was compressed by a piece of tape tied tightly, and had caused strangulation. The child had had a separate existence. There was every sign of strangulation, and in his opinion that was the cause of death.—The inquiry was adjourned.—At the resumed inquiry the jury returned a verdict of wilful murder against Fanny Game, who was committed for trial upon the coroner's warrant.

THE INSTITUTE OF JOURNALISTS.

At Saturday's meeting, at Dublin, a letter was read from Sir Algernon Borthwick expressing his gratification at the success of the conference. It was decided to establish an orphan fund, and trustees were appointed. Mr. Edward Lawson, J.P., was unanimously elected president for the ensuing year, and the following were the vice-presidents: Mr. H. G. Reid, Sir Algernon Borthwick, Mr. J. C. Scott, Mr. H. J. Palmer, Mr. Edward Byrne, Mr. J. A. Willox, Mr. G. F. Gratwicke, Mr. E. E. Peacock, Mr. J. Wilson, Mr. S. G. Grogan, Mr. J. C. Moore, and Mr. J. Vaughan. Some formal business having been disposed of, Edinburgh was unanimously selected as the place of meeting next year.

LIVER COMPLAINT.—Dr. King's Dandelion and Quinine Liver Pills, without mercury, are a potent remedy. They perform all the benefits of mercury without any of its disadvantages and dangers. [illegible]—(Advt.)

RETIREMENT OF SUPERINTENDENT CUTBUSH.

The retirement on a pension of Superintendent C. H. Cutbush, who has for some time been in failing health owing principally to the overwork caused by the many alterations made since Sir E. Henderson resigned five years since, has been notified to the metropolitan police force. Mr. Cutbush, who was one of the best known heads of the police, joined the force under the regimé of Sir R. Mayne in December, 1867, and was appointed to the A Division. Within a few months he was appointed assistant clerk to Chief-superintendent Walker, and in 1869 assumed full charge of the Divisional Office. There he remained until 1873, when he was raised to the rank of inspector. He immediately volunteered for duty in the C or St. James's division, within the boundaries of which are to be found the principal parts of the West-end of London; also the district inhabited by the large number of foreigners in the streets lying eastward of Regent-street. The Haymarket is also within the jurisdiction of the C Division, and in those days an officer of police who was earnestly bent on the efficient discharge of his duties found plenty to occupy him. It was during the period of his stay in this district that the notorious night houses in Panton-street and in other adjacent streets were closed, and for services rendered under the direction of his able superintendent, Mr. J. H. Dunlop, in connection with the total suppression of these houses he was specially commended by the Secretary of State. He remained in this district until the early part of 1876, when, having been offered by Colonel Labalmondiere, the Assistant-commissioner, an appointment at headquarters, he removed to undertake the duties of his new position. Here he remained as principal assistant to the late Superintendent Harris who had control of the Executive Department until May, 1879, when on the removal of Mr. Harris Mr. Cutbush was appointed to the vacancy, which he continued to fill up to the time of his retirement. On one occasion only did Mr. Cutbush endeavour to obtain an appointment in any other force, and then he was one of five selected from ninety applicants for the post of chief constable of Birmingham. Several testimonials have been presented to him during his service in the force.

CITY OF LONDON POLICE FETE.

On the 22nd the annual fête in connection with the City of London police took place at the Welsh Harp, Hendon. There was a large attendance of members of the City and Metropolitan police forces and their friends, amongst those present being Major E. F. Wodehouse, assistant-commissioner of the City Police, Chief-inspectors Hoskings, Collard, and Gellatly, and Inspectors Fuller and Eve. The afternoon was devoted to swimming and running contests. In the evening there was dancing to the strains of the City of London police band, under the conductorship of Mr. Hiram Henton, and afterwards a smoking concert, at which Sergeant Drake occupied the chair, was given.

Halifax advices from official sources are to the effect that Spain has notified the British Government that on the 31st of next July the treaty between the two countries will be terminated, and Canadian goods will consequently no longer be admitted to the Spanish West Indies under the most favoured nation arrangement.

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THE WAR IN CHILI.

ATTACK ON VALPARAISO.

3,000 Killed and Wounded.

A despatch from Valparaiso dated August 23rd, says:—"Balmaceda and the Junta are clinched in a final and desperate struggle for the mastery of the Republic, and have chosen their battle ground in full view of Valparaiso. Thousands of anxious eyes are watching from every point of vantage the battle which is to decide the fate of the country. The battle has been raging practically for three days. The first engagement was fought at the mouth of the Aconcagua on the 21st inst., and resulted in a reverse to the government. A final test of strength is now being made on Vina del Mar beach, directly across Valparaiso Bay, less than five miles away. When the news reached here that 8,000 insurgents had landed in Quintero Bay on the 20th inst., Balmaceda and his generals were taken by surprise, but the utmost activity was used in getting troops to the front, so as, if possible, to prevent the invaders, from crossing the Aconcagua immediately south of the bay. Arrangements were made hurriedly, and only a little over half the troops were available for the purpose. Six insurgent warships were anchored in Concon Bay, at the mouth of the river, and under cover of their guns the insurgent army undertook the task of forcing the passage of the river on the morning of the 21st. A most desperate and bloody battle resulted, lasting pretty nearly all day.

A Galling Fire

from the insurgents' artillery stationed on the northern bank of the river, aided by heavy batteries and machine guns from the ships, was too much for the Government troops, and they were forced to retire, which they did in good order. Both sides fought with the utmost valour, and the desperate character of the battle may be judged from the fact that while fewer than 20,000 were engaged the list of casualties makes up a total of nearly 3,000 in killed and wounded. The general in command of the Government forces selected a strong position on the beach, with Vina del Mar as a second line of defence, and, leaving force enough in front of the enemy to check its progress somewhat, took his place there yesterday, and went to work to strengthen it as much as possible. All day yesterday the insurgents pushed their way steadily forward, driving the comparatively small Government forces before them. There was a constant skirmish for fifteen miles over broken country, and at every point of vantage Balmaceda's men made a stand, and while forced to give way to superior numbers they retarded the advance, thus giving the main body of the army a chance to better prepare for

A Decisive Fight.

It was not until late in the evening that the attacking army arrived in front of Balmaceda's main line of defence, and it was then too late to give battle. In the meantime, Balmaceda, with every available man in the department, being himself in command, went to the front. He had over 13,000 fighting men, while the insurgents were reduced to nearly 7,000. At the back of the Government line is Fort Callao, the heavy guns of which have done good work in to-day's battle, both in raking the enemy by land, and in preventing the insurgent fleet, which entered the bay last evening, from doing anything more effective than long-range firing. There was some desultory firing late yesterday, but the troops were only skirmishing. This morning, however, the insurgents attacked in force, and the battle has raged all day with the utmost fierceness. The Congressional war vessels did all they could to aid the land forces; but they had a healthy regard for the heavy guns of the forts, and were

Compelled to Fight

at long range. Consequently, they were not nearly so effective in aiding the land attack as at the passage of the Aconcagua on the 21st inst. They sent all the men they could spare, however, with machine and quick-firing guns, to aid the attack upon Balmaceda's position. The intensest excitement prevails as the roar of the heavy artillery and the sharp rattle of the small arms resound through the streets. Everybody has left here and sought some place overlooking the battle-ground. Thousands are watching the struggle, and the greatest anxiety prevails. There are many friends of the attacking force in Valparaiso, and it is by no means impossible, if the tide of victory sets in their direction, that the sympathisers with the insurgents may make a diversion in their favour. The scene from Valparaiso is one of awful grandeur. A heavy pall of smoke hangs like a cloud over the contending armies, and it is lit up almost continuously by sharp flashes of light from the cannon and rifles. The most powerful glass cannot penetrate the smoke, and only occasionally can the movement of troops be even guessed at, although from Gruesa Point glimpses of charging regiments can occasionally be seen through the rifts of smoke and cloud.

A Constant Stream of Wounded

is being brought into the city, and temporary hospitals are being fitted up wherever possible. Nearly all the women who have not left the city have volunteered their services as nurses, and they and the medical force have their hands full. From the wounded and attendants only fragmentary information can be obtained, and it is utterly impossible now to form any judgment as to which side has the advantage. Should the insurgents defeat or repulse Balmaceda's troops they will have to cross a small creek which separates the beach from the village of Vina del Mar, and on taking possession of the village they will be in the rear of Fort Callao. With the fleet on one side of the fort and the army on the other, it would be untenable, and thus the northern defence of Valparaiso would fall, making the work of capturing it much easier. It is the universal belief here that Valparaiso will be bombarded by the Congressional fleet should Balmaceda be defeated, and that the victorious insurgents will make a land attack. On the other hand, should the president gain the victory, the insurgent fleet will cover the retreat of the attacking army, and, should it prove necessary, re-embark the troops. All the Government officials are confident that Balmaceda will drive back the insurgents, and if he does not entirely destroy their army he will at all events compel the remnant of the force to re-embark in their transports, and return to the north. Admiral Brown, commanding the American fleet, and the commander of the other foreign naval forces have combined to protect the lives and property of foreigners; and in case of an attack on the city, the marines and blue-jackets of the foreign war ships will probably be landed to see that order, as far as the foreign element is concerned, is preserved."

Defeat of the Insurgents.

A despatch, dated New York, August 25th, says:—Darkness stopped the battle of Vila-del-Mar-Beach, which raged hotly all day Sunday before a decisive result was reached. The armies rested until Monday, working hard to get themselves into condition for the final bout. Balmaceda's line of defence was strongly fortified under the range of the guns of Fort Callao, and while many of his troops were raw recruits there was a good leaven of veterans. Time after time the rebels dashed against the lines of the Government troops only to be repulsed. They were not the only sufferers, for their own artillery played with telling effect. The attack and repulse were repeated again and again with no decided advantage to either side. The most desperate valour was displayed alike by veteran and recruit, by Balmacedist and Revolutionist, and there was little regret on either side when darkness came on and stopped the bloody work. Under cover of a flag of truce the ambulance hospital corps of the opposing armies were busy during the night. When the morning broke it was expected that the fight would be resumed. Neither appeared to be in a position to assume the offensive, however, and a practical truce with no fighting was the result. Neither side was idle during the day. Scouting parties from the insurgents scoured the country for supplies, and one of them cut the railway at Salto. The Government forces have been strengthened, and the lines are manœuvring to get into a position which will preclude a successful attempt on the part of the enemy to get into the rear of the city of Valparaiso. It is generally believed that General Canto, the general commanding the rebels, will attempt a flank movement when he resumes operations. This the Balmacedists are doing everything in their power to frustrate.

MURDER AT STOCKTON.

A WOMAN MUTILATED.

On the 22nd inst. a brutal murder was discovered at Stockton-on-Tees. The police on receiving information proceeded to John-street, situated within two minutes' walk of the police station, and there found in a small two-roomed house the body of a woman. She was frightfully mutilated, and dead. Her head was almost severed from her body by a terrific gash, while her skull was battered in on the right side by a number of blows, evidently caused by a hammer, the weapon being found on the floor. The woman seems to have been attacked near the fire-place in the kitchen, and then dragged to a coal-closet in the scullery, as though the murderer had purposed hiding the remains. The house was occupied by a blacksmith named William Wood, aged about 35, and the woman was known as his wife, although it is asserted that they were not married. She is said to be a native of Pickering, Yorkshire, and she has lived with Wood for a number of years in Stockton-on-Tees. They have three children, two of them boys, aged 10 and 11 respectively. The eldest boy was the first to discover the murder, seeing his mother's body as he came downstairs in the morning. The man had decamped, but at about 10 o'clock he walked into the police station at Stockton-on-Tees, drenched with rain, and said, "I want to give myself up for murder." He then made some further statements in regard to the crime, and was duly apprehended. Rumour attributes the crime to jealousy.

CAUTION TO CYCLISTS.

At the Highgate Police Court, Robert Goode, residing in Winsley-road, Hornsey, was summoned before Messrs. Glover, Williams, Lamplough, and Reynolds for riding a bicycle at night without having his lamp alight.—P.S. Simpkins, 69 Y, deposed that at ten minutes past ten on the night of the 10th inst., he saw the defendant riding a bicycle without a light in Tottenham-lane, Hornsey, accompanied by another gentleman, who was riding a bicycle which had a light. Witness stopped defendant who refused to give his name until he had been taken to the police station, and ascertained that he must do so, his contention being that as his friend had a light on his bicycle he (defendant) was not offending.—The defendant said he was belated, and then found he had not got his lamp. He was, however, riding close to his friend, who had a good lamp burning.—The bench fined the defendant 5s. and 5s. 6d. costs, telling him he was liable to a fine of 40s.

COURTSHIP IN ANCIENT INDIA.

The Hindoo reactionists of the present day, the *Indian Spectator* observes, cannot do better than turn their attention to the suggestive and instructive paper on "Courtship in Ancient India," recently read by Dr. Peterson at a meeting of the Bombay branch of the Royal Asiatic Society. The learned doctor showed from some of the ancient books of the Hindoos that courtship, the very idea of which is so abhorrent to the modern reactionist, was practised in some form or another during what is regarded as the golden age of this country. But the really important point made by Dr. Peterson in his paper, and one which is of practical interest at this day—is that in ancient India it was regarded as irreligious for a man to contract the bonds of matrimony before he was 18 years of age, and what is still more remarkable, before he had finished his studies. Nor was that all. It is something to know that in ancient India it was deemed sinful for a man to marry a girl who was more than two years younger than himself. It thus appears that in their palmier days the Hindoos married after they were 18 years old, and their girls were married after they had reached the 16th year. And yet we have patriots now telling us that pious Hindooism consists in advocating baby marriages.

HOAXING A DETECTIVE.

An amusing incident has just occurred in connection with a divorce case now pending before the Paris tribunal. Madame Daperet, a lady in business in the Rue Marbeuf, had been separated from her husband for some time, and had recently applied for a divorce. Being anxious to have the decree pronounced in his favour, her husband had employed an individual named Card to spy upon his wife. With the object of compromising her, this private detective wrote to Madame Daperet, asking her to meet him in front of No. 70, Avenue Victor Hugo. The lady, who had been informed that some one had come to her concierge to ask for information concerning her, suspected a snare. She, nevertheless, went to the rendezvous, but previously placed the letter she had received in the hands of her clerks, telling them that if she did not return before the next morning they were to take it to the police commissary. On arriving in a cab at the appointed rendezvous, an individual came up to her, and quietly took a seat beside her. Acting as master, he gave orders to the cabman to drive slowly to the Place de la Concorde. While on the way, he told Madame Daperet he was in the pay of her husband, and added, "I have compromised you. Give me 2,000fr. and I will say nothing, and turn the tables on your husband." Madame Daperet pretended to accept his offer, but, saying she had no money about her, invited the spy to come to her house the following morning. He kept the appointment, but before his visit the lady had warned some of her clerks, whom she had concealed in a manner that they could see and hear all that occurred between herself and the private detective. As she refused to accept his proposals he tried to kiss her. Being pushed away, he had recourse to threats, declaring he was a detective of the Prefecture of Police, and had a warrant for her arrest in his pocket. In the meanwhile, she had placed a 500fr. bank note on the counter. Seeing that his threats had as little effect as his other proposals, and determined to get something by his disgraceful conduct, Card snatched up the bank note and ran out of the house. The next morning Madame Daperet informed the police commissary of what had occurred. It was then discovered that Card had been paid 400fr. by M. Daperet. It is almost needless to add that he was immediately arrested.

GERMANY AND FRANCE.

A WARNING ARTICLE.

The *Kreuzzeitung*, of Berlin, recently contained, under the head line "France in a Fever," a remarkable article, in which the following sentences occur:—"In this outburst of enthusiasm over the Russian-French Alliance we discern the forebodings of a storm which no one can tell whither it tends, nor calculate the consequences. There is no talk of conciliation, nor of forgetfulness of the past. It is all of yearnings and feverish longings which an odd chance or a chance phrase may at any moment exchange for deeds of vengeance. Alsace and Lorraine are claimed as French, although, to say the least of it, they were as honourably won by us as Nizza was by Savoy, as Artois by Flanders, and as honestly acquired as Alsace from Germany." The article concludes:—"We believe, however, that the voice of sober reason will be found powerful enough to guide the now prevailing excitement into healthy channels, so as to prevent a repetition of what has occurred so often in the past, when similar paroxysms of nervous excitement developed into hysterical violence which neither France nor Europe could ever heal. We take what is now being enacted in Paris as a serious warning. We are fully prepared. Keen eyes are at the look-out. Our confidence is in God and the justice of our cause. While earnestly desiring the maintenance of peace we do not fear the breach."

A JEALOUS WIFE'S REVENGE.

Victor Rochat, a good-looking man, aged 30, is well-known as a masseur at the Hamman Turkish Baths, in Paris. Three years ago he married a woman who was nine years his junior, and they do not appear to have lived very happily together. The husband accused his wife of being unfaithful during his daily absence from home, whereas she made similar accusations against him. Madame Rochat very soon got tired of this state of things, and returned to live with her parents in the country. On the 19th inst. she received a letter from her husband which she considered of an insulting nature. She came at once to Paris and called at his residence, but he was out. Later on she found that he was in a restaurant regaling himself with a lady friend, whereupon she rushed in and succeeded in scratching the offending lady's face. After this she proceeded to arm herself with a revolver and wait on his staircase for his return home. In this, however, she was disappointed, and accordingly she proceeded at 6 o'clock next morning to lay in wait for him at the baths. While standing at the entrance, Madame Rochat was enraged to see her unfaithful spouse enter a wine shop on the other side of the way, still in the company of his lady friend, whence presently he issued alone. But he had not gone many steps before his infuriated wife rushed up drawing her revolver, and deliberately fired three shots at him, one of which struck him in the shoulder. The man fell to the ground, and in a very few minutes constables arrived, and conveyed him to the hospital, at the same time conducting the woman to the police station.

A "JACK THE RIPPER" SCARE IN WHITECHAPEL.

On the 22nd inst., at Worship-street Police Court, Percy Greathead, 29, who was described as a "gentleman" on the police sheet, living at Wood's Hotel, Furnival's Inn, Holborn, was charged with presenting a loaded revolver at Margaret Sweeney, "supposed with intent to shoot her," at Queen Ann-street, Whitechapel, at 2.30 that (Saturday) morning. There was a good deal of excitement in court, owing to a report having been spread that "Jack the Ripper" had been captured.—The evidence showed that the accused went for a walk down Buck's-row, Whitechapel, to see the scene of the Whitechapel crimes. He had taken a cab to Whitechapel, and left the vehicle whilst he went down the street so painfully celebrated. He had in his possession a revolver, and passed the woman, Margaret Sweeney, who stood at a door in a bye street. A man came towards him and made some remark to Sweeney, who retorted, "Now then, bighead, go home. It's time you were in bed." "Bighead" suggested "Greathead" (the prisoner's name), and caused him to think the woman was insulting him. He turned to her, and she seems to have remarked, "Here's Jack the Ripper." The prisoner produced his revolver, and immediately there was a scene. One or two men being on the spot raised an alarm, whilst the prisoner said they also alarmed him, and was the cause of his producing the weapon. A constable appeared and took him to the station, where to Inspector Wells he gave up a six-chambered revolver fully loaded.—The manager of Wood's Hotel said he had known the prisoner fourteen years, and he had travelled a good deal. He always found him quiet.—Mr. Montagu Williams remanded the prisoner, and refused an application for bail made by Mr. Morris on behalf of Messrs. Abbott and Co.

FIGHT AT AN ELECTION MEETING.

An exceedingly lively meeting took place the other night at the Alexandra Hall, opposite Blackheath Station. Some 500 persons were present, and it was evident from the first that the audience included a number of Mr. Penn's supporters, although the Liberals largely predominated. Mr. James Brown presided. Sir Wilfrid Lawson was the principal speaker. From the commencement there had been many noisy interruptions, and at last the cheering and hooting became so loud that it was almost impossible for Sir Wilfrid Lawson to make himself heard. Loud cries of "Turn them out!" and "Shut the door!" were raised from various parts of the building. A number of men made their way to the door, apparently with the object of ejecting the disturbers, and one of these was seen to strike a man wearing a Unionist card in his hat. The person struck retaliated by aiming a blow at his assailant with a walking stick, and a great uproar at once arose. There was a body of ten or a dozen young men at the door, and these vigorously resisted the attempted ejectment. Sticks and fists were used freely, and the fight continued for several minutes. Women who were in the body of the hall, rushed screaming to the platform, or to a door behind it, to get out of the way of the combatants, and in a very short time nearly half the audience had disappeared. Sir Wilfrid Lawson, who had to address a subsequent meeting at Lewisham, left the platform and the hall by a back door soon after the commencement of the scuffle. Eventually the police arrived in the hall, two or three of the disturbers were ejected, and the discreditable scene came to an end. For some time it seemed hopeless to attempt to resume the meeting, but eventually Mr. H. W. Read, who is one of Mr. Warmington's committeemen, a deacon of the Burntash Congregational Church, and a member of the Lee Vestry, appeared upon the platform with a broken collar and a face bathed in perspiration, and appealed to those of the audience still remaining to resume their seats. The request was eventually acceded to, and the meeting proceeded. As far as could be ascertained, nobody was seriously hurt in the melée, the injuries inflicted consisting chiefly of black eyes, bruised heads, and damaged noses.

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SUICIDE OF A BOURNEMOUTH GENTLEMAN.

The body of a gentleman supposed to be named Sturgeon was found in Temple-lane, Templecombe, by a labourer named Wolf. The deceased, who was from Bournemouth, was found in a sitting posture behind a hay-rick, and had shot himself in the mouth with a revolver found by his side. He had been staying at the Royal Hotel, Templecombe, for some days, and left some days ago after settling his account with the landlady. No one appears to have heard anything of him between that time and discovery of the body. His singular appearance on the 22nd inst. attracted attention. He was supposed to be a man in comfortable circumstances, and when the body was discovered a considerable sum of money was found upon it, together with a good deal of jewellery.

SAD BOATING FATALITIES.

An exciting scene is reported from Barmouth, on the Welsh coast, where six Manchester tourists were boating along the estuary of the Mawddach. The boat capsized near Penmaenpool, and all were thrown into the water. Great excitement prevailed on shore, and a party of fishermen rowed out immediately to the rescue. All the gentlemen were eventually saved except Mr. John Wilkinson, of Cheetham Hill, whose body was carried out with the tide, and recovered in the afternoon.—A sad boating fatality is reported on the River Severn, near Bullopilw, where a young gentleman, named Arthur Parker, and his uncle, Mr. Hyett, were cruising in an open boat, which was suddenly upset by the strong current. Mr. Hyett, after a struggle, succeeded in righting the boat, when it again capsized and both gentlemen sank with it. Several fishermen hastened from the shore in a boat and rescued Mr. Hyett in a very exhausted condition, but Parker was drowned.—During the progress of the Douglas Bay, Isle of Man, regatta, a boating accident occurred which resulted in the loss of two lives. The regatta commenced about half-past 2, the weather at the time being wet, with a stiff south-westerly breeze blowing. The first race was for yachts not exceeding 19ft. keel, and one of the boats entered was the Mackerel, sailed by the owner, Robert Cannell, of Ramsey. The occupants of the boat were the owner, Edward Knighen, Womode, and James Ball, Douglas. On the course the yacht was struck by a heavy sea, and capsized nearly a mile north of Conister and abreast of Onchan Point. The yacht Ellen, observing the accident, put about to the rescue. James Bell was picked up and taken on board the committee boat and thence to the hospital, where he is recovering. The other two, Knighen and Cannell, who are both married and have families, were drowned. After the disaster the regatta was stopped. Efforts are being made to recover the bodies.—Miss Helen Paget, the second daughter of Mr. Robert Paget, vestry clerk of Clerkenwell, a young lady of considerable musical distinction, has met with her death in a sudden and sad manner. Mr. Paget with his wife and family have been staying at Hayling Island, and it appears that a party of pleasure seekers were taken by boats from the shore to a yacht. The first boat carried a portion of the party to the yacht in safety, but the second boat, which contained Miss Helen Paget and a younger sister (Miss Edith Paget), and three other persons, including the boatman, capsized. Miss Helen Paget and the boatman were unfortunately drowned, but the other three passengers were rescued. Towards Mr. Paget and his family—the former of whom has been many years the esteemed vestry clerk of Clerkenwell—much sympathy is felt in the parish in consequence of their sad bereavement.

THE DUKE'S LEGACY.

It is rumoured that the Duke of Cleveland's wealth is divided as follows:—Raby Castle, with its circumjacent territory, passes to the heir male of the family Mr. Henry de Vere Vane, now Lord Barnard. Mr. Vane is married to a daughter of Lord Exeter, and has three sons, and, with a praiseworthy determination that he shall be properly endowed, the duke has also left him a property in Shropshire worth £30,000 a year, and Cleveland House, a freehold in St. James's-square, of which the site would be extremely valuable. The duchess has a house in Grosvenor-place and Battle Abbey for life, besides a life interest in all the Powlett property, which the duke inherited from his mother, and which includes the ground rents of Bath. From the duchess Battle Abbey is to pass hereafter to the duke's great nephew, Mr. Forester. It is estimated that the duke's personalty will amount to a million and a half, and after a variety of legacies have been paid off, the residue goes to his niece, the Hon. Mrs. Charles Hay. There is joy at the Treasury, for the new Lord Barnard, being an inexpressivly remote cousin, has the pleasure of paying 10 per cent. on his inheritance.

ALLEGED DASTARDLY CRIME.

An alleged barbarous attempt to murder a husband by pouring molten lead into his ear has come to light in Paris. The victim is a vintner, aged 30, named Lombard. Five years ago, when he made the acquaintance of his wife, he was a coachman, and she was then living with her adopted father, Francois Bornet, who is well to do, and agreed to give his adopted daughter £700 to set her and Lombard up in business. Bornet followed them to Paris, where they had set up a wine shop and restaurant. Later criminal intimacy sprang up between him and Madame Lombard. Two years ago Lombard fell ill, and the doctor said he had taken arsenic or had been dosed with it. He suspected his wife, but would not denounce her. All he did was to prepare his own food, and by doing this he recovered. It is alleged that this did not suit Bornet and Madame Lombard, and that the latter determined on a more expeditious way of getting rid of him. On the night of the 16th inst. Lombard went to bed early, leaving his wife and Bornet to attend to the shop and eating-house. He was awakened by a fearful pain in the right ear, and rolled screaming in agony on the floor. His wife was standing near with a pannikin in her hand, and sharply asked him whether he was mad. She then left the room, locking the door behind her. Lombard fainted several times during the night, but next morning he went downstairs to attend to his business, and continued to do so for four days. The pain getting unbearable, however, he consulted a chemist, who told him that his ear was frightfully burned inside, and that he must go to a doctor. After a difficult and delicate operation the latter extracted a piece of lead the size of a pistol bullet from the ear, and Lombard then understood what his wife had in the pannikin on the night of the 16th. It was only the other night, however, that he resolved to denounce his wife, and that because one of his waiters found her with the pannikin again at work over a spirit lamp, and a pewter teaspoon being melted in it. The waiter said that if Lombard did not denounce his wife he should, and induced him under the pressure of this threat to go to the commissaire de police of Gros-Caillou. Bornet and the woman Lombard, after the doctor and chemist had been examined, were taken into custody. Lombard the next evening strove to get them released on the condition that the wife was never to ask to see him or their only child. He was told that justice must now take its course. Madame Lombard is fairly well educated and a belle in her neighbourhood. Bornet is a tall, fine-looking man, and was asked a short time ago to pose as a model of Moses striking the rock in the desert, Madame Lombard figuring as Miriam in the same picture.

TRAGIC END TO AN ELOPEMENT.

Information has been received in Australia from Ceylon stating that Laurence M. Davidson, whose arrest had been ordered by cablegram for wife desertion, had committed suicide immediately after the arrival of the German steamer Hohenzollern, on which he was passenger to that port. Within three hours after the receipt of this message, another telegram gave information of the death of the lady who accompanied him. Davidson, who had been accused of obtaining money from a number of city tradesmen by false pretences, had entered into a clandestine marriage with Miss Ida Ayliffe, and a few weeks after that he absconded with her younger sister, Miss Maud Ayliffe, now deceased. He was an adventurer of a very bad type, and it is known that he brought disgrace into many families, to which he found access owing to polished manners, good-looking exterior, unbounded confidence in his resources, and unscrupulous conduct. His antecedents show that he was the only son of a retired banker in England, and that his friends encouraged him to go to Australia owing to his being a "ne'er-do-well" at home. He was imprisoned not long ago in Melbourne for committing frauds upon tradesmen, and he often expressed the determination that he would never go to gaol again. Some of his devices for obtaining money or credit were very ingenious, and he had a remarkable power of deceiving those who did not know his history into the belief that he was most trustworthy and honourable. As an instance, it is stated that he obtained about £150 from a schoolmistress in one of the suburbs of Adelaide by means of bills. A tradesman who discounted one of the bills, before doing so visited the lady, and pointed out to her that she would have to pay it. She said in reply that she knew Mr. Davidson, and reposed every confidence in his integrity, and believed that all was right. She afterwards found that

She had been Deluded

and would have to pay the money. Davidson showed his cleverness in the choice of the day for leaving South Australia. On the Saturday previous to his departure he victimised several tradesmen in North Adelaide by giving worthless cheques. The Monday following was a bank holiday, and the tradesmen therefore did not discover the fraud that had been perpetrated on them until Tuesday, three days after getting the cheques. One "dodge" for obtaining money which he is known to have practised was to go to an insurance office, and insure his life for a large amount on condition that the office gave him an order for a newspaper advertisement extending over a long period. He would then obtain commission from the newspaper proprietors for the advertisement he had brought them. Subsequently the insurance office discovered that the cheque which he had handed them as the premium on the policy he had taken out was valueless, while the order they had given him for an advertisement was good, and could not be cancelled. On the Monday that Davidson left South Australia he arranged with his wife that they should visit the theatre in the evening. The same day the younger sister, who is now understood had for some time previously become strangely infatuated with Davidson, left her home, ostensibly to visit a relative. The wife went to town in order to visit the theatre, but the husband did not meet her as arranged, and it was afterwards found that the younger sister had not visited the relative, the parties having left the colony by the German steamer. Information was promptly sent after them, and when the vessel was in Colombo Harbour Davidson was told he was wanted, and shot himself dead. Miss Ayliffe, who was only partially dressed, threw herself in a frenzy of agony upon the body of the dead man, weeping the while most piteously. Her suddenly convulsed condition, however, raised the suspicion of poison, and this proved to be only too true. The ship's doctor exerted himself to the utmost, using the best known remedies, and, in fact, doing everything that was possible. All his efforts, however, were unavailing, for in less than two hours Miss Ayliffe was dead. It has since transpired that directly after Davidson heard from the chief steward that he was wanted he produced two phials of strychnine, and before shooting himself he gave Miss Ayliffe one of the phials, the contents of which she immediately swallowed.

A NEW RAILWAY AMUSEMENT.

A traveller writes to the *Times*:—Will you allow me to describe a new game for the benefit of those who do not wish to be unconscious players at it? It is played in railway trains or any public place, and I can best explain it by giving my own experience. I was alone in a first-class carriage, when two young gentlemen and their three sisters, as I suppose, entered. I learnt from their conversation that they supposed we should pass a certain station where they intended on their way to leave a parcel. I thought it would be civil to tell them we had already passed it. They thanked me most courteously, and the gentleman who had first mentioned the parcel made a pencil mark on his cuff. Shortly after that one of the young ladies asked her brother the time, and as none of the party seemed to have a watch, and were very much out in their guesses as to what the hour was, I again ventured, though a man of few words, to tell them what I thought they really wanted to know. Again I noticed that the young lady who had first asked the time furtively made a mark on her cuff. My fellow-travellers seemed to know so little about the route we were taking that out of pure kindness I interposed several more times, and whenever I did so they thanked me profusely. And I observed that some one either wrote on his or her cuff or scored something down elsewhere. Presently they divided some money among themselves. I have since discovered that I was the victim of the game of "lure." The game is a simple one; the players take it in turns to start a conversation strictly among themselves with a view to inducing a stranger to break into it. The points are any sum agreed upon. If the lure takes effect all the players pay the starter. If it fails the starter pays the players. If the lure takes effect but the person lured answers wrong, the starter is paid double. All the players are bound to support the starter. I learnt this afterwards.

RUFFIANISM IN THE WEST-END.

At the Marylebone Police Court, Albert Constant, an errand lad, aged 17, living in Kensal-road, North Kensington, was charged with throwing missiles to the common danger.—A constable on duty in St. Stephen's-road, Bayswater, on Monday evening, saw the prisoner, who had a companion with him, throw a piece of clay into a dining-room of one of the houses where the window happened to be open. He captured the prisoner, and on making inquiries at the house was informed that the missile nearly struck a lady who was in the room. Only a short time ago the glass of the window had been smashed by a stone thrown at it.—Mr. Henry Wilkin, a merchant, residing at No. 4, St. Stephen's-road, informed the magistrate that every night the road was visited by gangs of lads going home from their work, who amused themselves at the expense of the inhabitants by throwing stones, mud, or any kind of missile they could lay their hands on at the windows and into the rooms. Indeed, this rowdyism had become such a nuisance as to make life a misery to those who lived in that particular road.—Mr. Partridge fined the prisoner 40s., or in default one month's imprisonment, with hard labour.

THE EASTERN HOSPITAL SCANDAL.

Report of the Local Government Board.

At a meeting of the Metropolitan Asylums Board on the 22nd, at Norfolk House, Strand, the clerk read the report of the Local Government Board on the official inquiry held by Mr. Hedley and Dr. Bridges respecting the administration of the Eastern Hospital of the Metropolitan Asylums District. The document was a voluminous one. The complaints inquired into were commented upon in the order in which they were taken, and the board stated their entire approval of the comments of the inspectors. In summing-up the report the Board stated, "As regards Dr. Collie, who is chief officer of the hospital, it appeared that for those matters in connection with the actual working of the establishment, which had been unsatisfactory, he must, to a great extent, be held to be responsible. They referred especially to the unvarying nature of the diet, the arrangements as to disinfection, and the music and dancing which were kept up to a late hour with his express concurrence in a fever ward. The board could not but bear in mind that in 1885, when he was suspended by the managers from the performance of his duties, they arrived at the conclusion, in connection with the inquiry which was then held as to the administration of the hospital, that his suspension should not be removed, and although in deference to representations which were made on his behalf they subsequently assented to his reinstatement in office, they only did so on the distinct understanding that if any other cause of complaint was given it would be impossible that he should be allowed to continue in the responsible position which he held, and after the full consideration of all the circumstances, the board felt that the interests of the hospital left them no alternative but to require his resignation. With respect to the matron, the board had much doubt whether, having regard particularly to the occurrence in connection with the leaving of nurse Halkin, she had the judgment and discretion which were essential for a person filling the office which she held. While, however, they considered her conduct in this matter to be most reprehensible, they were reluctant to adopt the extreme course of requiring her resignation, and if the managers concur in that course they would consent to her continuing in her office for a period of six months on probation. In another part of the report the Local Government Board stated "that they could not avoid the conclusion that although many of the allegations of those who had complained had been exaggerations of the facts, and others had been disproved, that the administration of the hospital was not satisfactory. The board regarded it as essential for the satisfactory working of the hospital that there should be direct and practical supervision by the committee appointed by the managers."—The chairman (Sir E. Galsworthy) said it was unfortunate that this important letter should have been sent at a time when many of the managers were away from London. Under the circumstances, and having regard to the serious results it was likely to have on more than one person, he thought it would only be right and just that they should not enter upon a discussion of the details at that meeting, and he moved that it be referred to the Eastern Hospital committee for consideration and report, and also to the general purposes committee with power to report.—The motion was agreed to.

SUICIDE OF A RICHMOND JEWELLER.

Mr. Braxton Hicks held an inquest on the 22nd inst. at Abbot's Dene, The Green, Richmond, touching the death of John Cockburn, 59, a jeweller, of that address, and carrying on business at George-street, Richmond.—James Cockburn, son of the deceased, deposed that his father had been very ill for some time past. He was fetched from business on the previous morning, and on going to his father's room saw him lying dead in bed. A revolver, one chamber, of which had recently been discharged, was lying by his side. It was usually kept in a drawer on the table by the side of the bed, and was for house protection.—Dr. Thomas Duncan said that the deceased had for a long time been suffering from enlarged cerebral glands, and at Christmas he underwent an operation, when it was discovered that the glands were cancerous. The disease was incurable, and might have caused blood poisoning, and so prompted the deceased to commit the act.—The jury returned a verdict that the deceased shot himself while in a temporary state of insanity, caused by the painful nature of his illness.

WORKING MEN'S EXCURSION TO HATFIELD.

The members of the Northfield Working Men's Club, Highgate, of which the Baroness Burdett-Coutts is the patroness, had their annual excursion on the 22nd. A large number started from Highgate at 9 o'clock, and drove to St. Albans, where a halt was made for dinner. The journey was then resumed, and they drove on to Hatfield, where they spent some time in an inspection of the grounds of the Marquis of Salisbury. They were joined at Hatfield by other members of the club, who had travelled down by train, and the whole party spent a very enjoyable day.

On the 22nd inst., Robert Groat, aged 49, a labourer, of 2, Shepherd's-lane, High-street Homerton, was seized with a fit while at his work, and fell down insensible. He was conveyed to the London Hospital, and died within twenty minutes of his admission.

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"THE PEOPLE" MIXTURE.

Dr. Tanner has not fought a duel.

It is a long loan that has no returning.

There were last week nine cases of suicide in the metropolis.

There were 2,330 births and 1,445 deaths in the metropolis last week.

There were 157 deaths in London last week from diseases of the respiratory organs.

Fifty-eight deaths in the metropolis last week were attributed to accident or negligence.

The death of a London horsekeeper was certified to the Registrar-general as being due to glanders.

The death is announced of Mr. J. Pritchard, D.L., J.P., formerly M.P. for Bridgnorth, at the great age of 94.

A blasting cartridge burst on board a German torpedo boat off Kiel, killing one man and severely wounding two officers.

Only half the credit of 1,500,000f. voted by the French Parliament for coping with the locust ravages in Algeria will be expended.

The Turkish authorities have arrested five railway servants on suspicion of being accomplices in the capture of Signor Sallini by brigands.

Colonel C. W. Duncombe, late 1st Life Guards, has been directed to take over the appointment of assistant adjutant-general of cavalry at headquarters on the 1st prox.

Mr. Morley has fixed the 22nd of September as the day on which to deliver his presidential address to the members of the Cambridge and County Liberal Club.

A man named Thomas George Elliott jumped from the high level bridge which spans the River Tyne at Newcastle into the street below, and died instantly. The jump was from a height of nearly 100 feet.

It is announced from St. Petersburg that there is no foundation for the reports published in several foreign newspapers of the probable retirement of M. de Giers, Russian Minister of Foreign Affairs.

The council of the British Association elected Sir Archibald Geikie the president for next year, when the meetings will be held in Edinburgh, and selected Nottingham as the place of meeting for 1893.

A telegram from the governor of Martinique states that the total number of deaths caused by the recent cyclone which visited the island is 340. To this it will be necessary to add the great number of sailors who perished at sea.

The Brighton Railway Company's mail steamer Paris left Newhaven for Dieppe at half-past 10 o'clock on Tuesday morning. Her machinery broke down when she was about seven miles out, and she had to return under sail with seventy-five passengers.

M. Anton Rubinstein has been passing the summer at Codjory, near Tiflis. He is finishing his new oratorio, "Moise," and has already sketched the outlines for a new Russian opera. He is at the same time engaged upon a book of musical reminiscences.

Herr Carl Hilgers, the sculptor, who sent in one of the models for a national monument to the late Emperor William, has been awarded a prize of 12,000 marks in addition to the 4,000 marks assured to each of the competitors.

Japanese advices received at San Francisco announce that the Mikado is about to proclaim the annexation to his dominions of three of the Volcano Islands in the Pacific, situate four degrees south of the Loochoo Archipelago. They are said to be well adapted for Japanese colonising purposes.

At a meeting of the Lewisham Board of Guardians on Thursday it was decided to allow Keziah Needham outdoor relief. It was stated that the woman had been the mother of twenty children, and that at one time seven of her sons were in one regiment and fought shoulder to shoulder in a battle.

An attempt was made early on Monday morning to throw a goods train off the line on the Lyons-Geneva Railway, near Miribel Station. A block of stone, which was placed across the rails, brought the train to a standstill. The engine was damaged in the collision, but no further harm was done.

Two men have been killed by the bursting of a steam-pipe on board the steamship Beaver, Captain Carter, outside the Exmouth Docks. One of the deceased is a man named Escott, of Withycombe, and the other is supposed to be a foreigner. Two other men were injured. They were removed to the hospital.

The lower half of the window above and to the sides of the well-known bust of Shakspere in Stratford-on-Avon Church, has recently been filled with stained glass in memory of the late Shaksperean scholar and biographer, Mr. J. O. Halliwell-Phillipps, by his nephew and executor, Mr. Ernest E. Baker, F.S.A.

The mail received at Marseilles from the West Coast of Africa announces that during a hurricane which recently visited the shores of Senegal two cutters and two steamers were totally wrecked at Rufisco, and eighteen men of their crews were drowned. One of the steamers was an Italian vessel, and the other a Spanish one.

The Russian Ministry of Public Instruction has decided to open nine new primary schools on the St. Petersburg and Baltic Railway lines, in order to facilitate the education of the children of the employés. The same Ministry has also recently discussed and virtually adopted a resolution permitting the employment of women as apprentices in pharmacies.

About forty English Roman Catholics, clergy and laity, arrived at Boulogne-sur-Mer on Monday on a pilgrimage to the shrine of Our Lady of Ransom in the Cathedral of Notre Dame de Boulogne. They were met by a number of priests, and with them they marched in procession through the town to the cathedral.

Mr. Ritchie, replying to a correspondent, denies that the Allotment Act of 1886 has been a failure, and states that according to a recent return the number of allotments in this country has risen from 357,795 in 1886—the year in which the present Government passed their Allotment Act—to 455,000 in 1890, or an increase of 97,000.

Sir E. Clarke, the Solicitor-general, speaking at a meeting at Lewisham, said the Government had five years of useful legislation to point to, and the Gladstonian candidate in Lewisham, following the example of others at recent bye elections, did not find fault with them. He only claimed support because he was in favour of questions that his party had allowed to sleep for half a century.

Charles Catley and James Staples were remanded at Marylebone Police Court on a charge of stealing several articles, the property of the Rev. J. Floyd, vicar of St. Paul's, Loudoun-road. A constable saw the prisoners coming from the prosecutor's premises in Boundary-road, St. John's Wood. On being asked to account for property which they had in their possession, they said it had been sold to them by the butler. This was denied by the servant referred to.

The receipts on account of revenue from the 1st of April, when there was a balance of £6,370,897, to August 22nd, were £31,765,229, against £32,420,181 in the corresponding period of the preceding financial year, which began with a balance of £5,220,261. The net expenditure was £34,500,803, against £33,198,551 to the same date in the previous year. The Treasury balances on August 22nd amounted to £1,947,249, and at the same date in 1890 to £2,576,895.

The Queen of the Belgians is proficient in sleight of hand.

The present membership of the Primrose League is 1,028,051.

Mr. Irving has entirely recovered from the slight throat operation recently performed upon him.

We have not entirely lost the influenza. Nine deaths were primarily attributed to it in London last week.

Last week five infants—a comparatively small number—were suffocated in bed in the metropolis.

A lady of 110 is at present visiting Buxton. She is wheeled down to hear the band play nearly every day.

"The shopkeeper," says his grace of Argyll, "is as honourable a man as any in the world."

Whereas in 1877 the consumpton of tobacco per head of the population was 1·49, it was last year 1·54 against 1·48 in 1889.

The Indian railways comprise 17,000 miles of line, and employ over 250,000 persons, the majority, of course, being natives.

In 1856 the population of England and Wales was about 18,000,000; in 1888 it was about 30,000,000; yet in the first-named year there were 1,314 suicides, and in 1887, 2,227.

The plum crop of the present year promises to be one of the most prolific for many seasons, so abundant, indeed, as to be actually unremunerative to the grower.

Lord Cowper believes that the establishment of county councils in Ireland will tend to engender a spirit of independence among the people.

James John Harris, a baker, of Netteswell, Essex, was knocked down by the Doncaster express near Netteswell Station while attempting to cross the line.

Frank May, a Wolverhampton locksmith, had been heard to say that life was not worth living. His body has now been found in a canal. The poor fellow had also cut his throat.

A newspaper boy, named Stone, attempted to jump on to the step of the van of a Slough train. In doing so he slipped, fell between the platform and the train, and was cut to pieces.

The Rev. Andrew Ramsay, vicar of St. Botolph, Lincoln, died at Dorking on Thursday, from heart disease while on a visit to some relatives. He was appointed to the living in 1876.

The Duke of Portland on Thursday laid the foundation-stone of Thurso Harbour, and also opened a bazaar promoted for the purpose of raising funds to extend the public library and museum of the town.

The statue of Joan of Arc was unveiled in Domremy Church on Tuesday, in the presence of three bishops and 3,000 people. At the banquet which followed an Alsatian priest drank to the French Army.

For the week ended the 22nd inst., four British-owned steamers and a British barque, with four foreign vessels, one being a German steamer which was totally lost in Smyth Channel (B.N.A.), making nine vessels, were reported as shipwrecks, four more than in the previous week.

Seven or eight thousand "Sons of the Phœnix" visited Ramsgate, and one of the party, named Henry Humphries, went into the sea to bathe. He was observed by a companion to stagger and fall in the heavy surf, and on being brought ashore all means at resuscitation were unavailing.

The mail from Bonny announces that Oko Jumbo, the famous old Bonny chief, whose sanguinary wars with the late King Ja-Ja brought him into such prominence some years ago, has died there, and been buried in the Missionary Cemetery. Oko Jumbo was 70 years old.

While a small boat was conveying a piece of machinery from the shipbuilding yard of Messrs. Blackwood and Gordon to a new steamer in Port Glasgow Harbour, it capsized, and of the seven occupants two were drowned—Josiah Leitch, 19, apprentice engineer, belonging to New Zealand, and William Wilson, journeyman engineer, of Edinburgh.

The commander of the French squadron at Portsmouth is only 54, and though there be but three in the service who have been rear-admirals a longer time than he has, there is only one younger in years than he is—that is Rear-admiral Maigret. Admiral Gervais was less than 50 when promoted to his present rank.

A memorial has been laid before the Windsor Town Council with reference to the threatened destruction of the celebrated firework eyot above Windsor Bridge. The memorialists are of opinion that the beauty of the river, especially from Windsor Bridge, would be largely impaired by the disappearance of the little island. All the Eton masters have signed the memorial, which was referred to the General Purposes Committee.

An accident occurred the other day at Lime-street Station, Liverpool. A South Wales passenger train was entering the station at considerable speed, when it ran into the rear of a train of empty carriages which was being shunted to make room for it. The engine of the passenger train was seriously damaged, and the van and some carriages of the empty train were smashed. Several passengers were severely shaken.

Between two and three o'clock on Tuesday morning the barquentine Albert, bound from Newport to Youghal, with a cargo of coals, went ashore abreast of the boat-house at Tramore. The lifeboat was launched, and, after a hard pull, reached the stranded vessel, over which the waves were breaking, and rescued the crew of seven men. The Albert, which was owned by Mr. J. Williams, of Cork, broke up during the morning.

The Liverpool sailmakers are much exercised at the introduction of sewing machines for sail making. The employers assert that, unless machines are employed in the plain sewing of sails, orders will be given to other seaports where sewing machine work obtains. Replying to the men's objection that machine-stitched sails are not popular with shipowners, they say shipowners have no preference for hand-stitched sails, and, in the Royal Navy, the latter kind of sails only are in use. In one establishment 1,100 out of 1,400 hands have struck, and notices have been sent to the outports warning sailmakers of the conflict at Liverpool.

A party of seamen at the Royal Naval Barracks at Devonport were engaged in loading a large waggon with baggage and necessaries for the steaming party who were to take her Majesty's ship Phœbe out on a forced draught trial. Having done this, they were pulling the waggon down a hill towards the pier, when they lost all control of it, with the result that a large number were knocked down. The front wheels passed over the chest of a stoker named Dempsey, killing him outright, while another stoker named Rossiter sustained a severe fracture of his right leg. An accident also happened on board the Phœbe, which broke down during her forced draught trial in Plymouth Sound. The trial was going on satisfactorily, the Phœbe attaining a maximum speed of nineteen knots, when a back draught, caused by the tubes of the after boiler becoming leaky, sent a body of flame out of the furnaces into the stokehole, injuring four men named Nunn, M'Alister, Kingwell, and Gissing. They were scalded and burned about the arms and face.

Some men "kill" time; some "do" time; and some never have any time for anything.

Cobblers, like physicians, are skilled in the art of heeling.

Postage stamps are the chief requisite of the amateur lady journalist.

There's no rest for the wicked, but there's frequently arrest for them.

The weather in Manitoba is unfavourable for the crops. A severe frost has been experienced.

Baron Hirsch's first Hebrew colony in America is to be located in New Jersey. The local mosquitoes are humming with joy.

The lot of the seaside hotel landlords has not been a happy one this season. Stay-at-homes have had the most enjoyable holidays.

They are using molasses for fuel in Louisiana. It is eagerly licked by the flames.

A grandmother, mother, and daughter, all living in the one house in New York, died last week from the same complaint—muscular rheumatism.

Dr. Arthur Jones, of Scratton, Pennsylvania, committed suicide as a result of melancholy, caused by gossip connecting him with the death of his wife.

Eugene H. Bonnick and his young wife were found dead at their residence at Denver, Colorado. They had taken morphine in large quantities.

One of the American papers recently described the performance of the man who sought death in a sewer as a case of sewericide.

In moral Boston a man has been arrested for addressing another as "Old Nick" through the post. This is "culchaw" with a vengeance.

The Government and India Stocks, on which dividends are payable at the Bank of Ireland, have decreased in the year by £908,000, and the bank note circulation by £469,000.

When on circuit it is no unusual thing for the barrister who is accustomed to an early constitutional to meet Mr. Justice Hawkins, who has been out earlier still, with a couple of his beloved fox-terriers.

The Irish Registrar-general reports increased cash balances in the Irish joint-stock banks of £639,000 over the corresponding period of last year, and an increase in the savings banks deposits of £230,000.

The total acreage under cultivation in Ireland is 4,815,465 acres, being a decrease of 24,000 acres on last year; whilst the extent under grass is 10,291,400 acres, an increase of 79,000 acres on last year.

A powerful Chinese fleet has lately visited Japan for the first time, and the admiral, as well as the Chinese Minister in Japan, made themselves very pleasant to everybody who came on board, giving sundry entertainments to leading Japanese and Europeans.

In a few weeks Salviati's fine mosaics for the spandrels of the dome of St. Paul's (on which the artist has been engaged for twenty years) will all be placed, and the apsidal chapel behind the high altar will soon be ready for purposes of worship.

In connection with the French naval visit, it has been remarked that the cut of the French sailor's "rig out" is very similar to that of the English. Many readers will recall the old riddle which says that the trousers of English sailors are very much like two French towns in that they are Toulon and Toulouse.

Spandau has been the scene of a shocking murder. S. Hirschfeld, a clothes dealer and pawnbroker, was shot five times with a revolver in the head, and finally his skull was broken with a screw-driver. Three thousand marks in cash and coupons of bonds worth 90,000 marks were stolen by his brutal assailants.

Feeling unwell, Mrs. Robert Mudie, of Dundee, obtained four ounces of salts from a chemist, which she made up and took at one draught. Half an hour later she felt so ill that a doctor was called, but she never rallied, and died within an hour after taking the physic. The doctor stated that an ordinary dose of salts was half an ounce.

M. Eiffel himself comes forward to give the lie to the rumour that his famous tower begins to lean on one side, like the tower of Pisa, but not so much, of course. It is as straight up and down as a pensioner, and will remain so, he avers. He adds that it is "spite against the tower" which prompts the rumour. But why should anybody have a spite against the Eiffel Tower?

It is a matter of open comment in important society circles that the Queen is particularly pleased with the invitation which the King and Queen of Denmark sent to the Duke and Duchess of Fife to visit Fredensborg with the Princess of Wales. The invitation was, the London correspondent of the *Scottish Leader* states, couched in terms of extreme cordiality.

M. Piquard, an old soldier of the First Empire, who is now 100 years of age, has been visited by the officers of a dragoon regiment, headed by General de Kerbrech, in his retreat at Beaumont-en-Argonne. The centenarian welcomed his visitors with keen pleasure, and regaled them with a recitation called the "Tableau de la Misère," which he learned while a prisoner in England after the final defeat and overthrow of the Great Napoleon.

A rich American gentleman named De Loubat, who is a fervent Roman Catholic, has caused a colossal statue of Leo XIII. to be executed at Rome by the sculptor Luchetti, and he intends to present it to the Roman Catholic University at Washington. The inauguration will take place in October, and it is stated that all the Roman Catholic archbishops and bishops of the United States will assist at the ceremony, as well as a body of no less than 4,000 priests.

Arrangements have now been completed for the Liberal Unionist demonstration at Sunderland on October 21st, at which Mr. Chamberlain will be the principal speaker. In the afternoon a conference of Liberal Unionist delegates from the counties of Durham, Northumberland, Westmoreland, and Cumberland will be presided over by Mr. Powell Williams, M.P. The Earl of Durham will preside at a public meeting at night. Mr. Chamberlain will be accompanied by his wife, and they will be the guests of the Earl of Durham at Lambton Castle.

The South-Eastern Railway, in conjunction with the Northern of France Railway, on an early date propose to convey passengers, third class, by the night mail from London and Paris respectively at 8.15 and 8.25, via Dover and Calais, accomplishing the journey in nine-and-a-half hours. It is understood that there will be new special cheap fares, and that the tickets will be available for thirty days. There will be a similar arrangement by way of Folkestone and Boulogne, with the exception of a few days in each month when tides do not suit.

There has of late been a little smoking done by ladies, even in the House of Commons. Not long ago a member, who is an inveterate smoker, was dining with a party which included several ladies. Immediately after dinner the ardent smoker began to exhibit signs of restlessness. This was noticed by a lady, who guessed the reason at once. "You want a smoke," she said, "try one of mine," and she pulled out a dainty silver case containing some of the very strongest Cairo cigarettes. So, at least, the story goes.

Poor Kaiser! The reports about the state of his health have been enough to make him really ill.

There has been a duel between a white man and a black in Boston. It looks as if the two races are at last getting in touch.

Female voters in Boston show a falling off of 4,643. It looks like bashfulness on the part of the canvassers.

That ingenious individual, the American rain-producer, ought to be given the editorship of the meteorological column.

The working capital of the Irish railway system exceeds £37,000,000, and the authorised capital £42,000,000.

Singularly enough, the number of pigs in Ireland has, during the last twelve months, decreased by more than 200,000.

Mark Twain gets some of his best ideas by lazily watching the smoke of his cigar as it curls upwards into space. Mark smokes 300 weeds a month.

Dr. William Hammond avers that wealthy Americans require more rest than any other people in the world, and get less. Raking in money is fatiguing work.

Dr. Helen L. Betts, of Boston, was the first lady doctor to visit Dr. Koch's laboratory. But she and all other Betts about tuberculosis are "off" now.

That quadruple electrocution is said to have cost New York £500. Editors with a keen eye for sensation think that the money was well spent.

Hamilton Brown, a Leith labourer, committed suicide by hanging himself with a rope attached to a hook on the back of a bed-room door.

The new Masonic Temple in Chicago fairly licks creation. Its height from the side-walk is 274 feet, and it has no fewer than twenty storeys. How's that for high? In Chicago they call it a "sky-scraper."

Badly balanced minds are happily not so common as uneven shoulders are said to be. An authority has it that a man's right shoulder is almost invariably lower than the left.

Mrs. Martha J. Lamb, editress of the *American Magazine of History*, is a lamb of many folds. She belongs to no less than twenty-five historical and other learned societies.

Naples is proportionately the most criminal city in Europe, the number of murders yearly being over sixty-five. This would seem to lend a new significance to that good old saying, "see Naples and die."

"Give everybody's love to everybody, so that nobody may be aggrieved by anybody being forgotten by somebody." This is the sweetly comprehensive finish to a young lady's letter.

Members of the Scottish Clerks' Society seem to reckon time on a system peculiarly their own. They have been advertising "an annual half-yearly meeting" in the Scotch papers.

As Charles Black, a Glasgow chimney-sweeper, was ascending a ladder to the top of a chimney-head, he overbalanced himself, and rolling over the roof, alighted in the street below. He died almost immediately.

The coal industry of India has been remarkably developed. According to the returns made up to March last, the output in the whole of India was 2,750,000 tons, against 1,250,000 in 1886, or more than double.

Of the £3,620 which Mr. Holman Hunt is to receive from Liverpool for his picture, "The Triumph of the Innocents," £2,120 was raised by public subscriptions, the remaining £1,500 being voted by the corporation.

For a series of fifty "readings" from "The Light of Asia" and "The Light of the World," which Sir Edwin Arnold is to give in America, he is to receive a sum equal to the salary for a year of the Prime Minister.

John Miller, a German resident of Wilkesbarre, Penna., was aroused from his bed by John Smith, with whom he was on unfriendly terms. Smith stabbed Miller three times, the attack ending in his death.

While some men were engaged in making a drain in a Peterborough garden they came across two skeletons in an almost perfect condition, although the bones were fast decaying. The teeth, however, were intact in the jaws.

There are two ways of obtaining a reputation for being always right. One is by always being right; the other is by never being wrong. At least, so the *Electrical Review* remarks in an article on "Journalistic Amenities."

France, we are told, supplies nearly all the world with quill toothpicks, one factory near Paris turning out 20,000,000 per annum. Probably the trade with Russia will soon decline, unless France is prepared to provide food for its new friends.

Mendelssohn couldn't stand brass instruments. Of the trombone he once said, "It is too sacred an instrument to be used freely"—a view that will find a heartfelt echo in the man whose next door neighbour is an amateur trombonist.

"A New York boy is dying from trichinosis from eating cooked ham." Since reading this extract from a recent cable, "Quiz," the humorist of the *News Paper*, has endeavoured to eat his ham uncooked. But it is not a success.

John M'Guire, who resided at Cowcaddens, Glasgow, jumped from the window of his house into the court below, a depth of two storeys. He alighted on his head, and fractured his skull, and death resulted in a few minutes.

In April, 1891, 2,055 marriages took place in Scotland, 1,003 in May, and 4,148 in June. There were, therefore, more than twice as many marriages north of the Tweed in April as in May, and more than four times the number in June.

There were twenty deaths from measles in the metropolis last week, 13 from scarlet fever, 24 from diphtheria, 44 from whooping-cough, six from enteric fever, 167 from diarrhœa and dysentery, and three from cholera and choleraic diarrhœa.

Since the cold wet weather has made the pretty embroidered Kate Greenaway hats and bonnets rarely wearable at the seaside, the favourite headpiece for children is the pretty quaint little Dutch bonnet, which fits closely to the little head.

M. Campens, a baker in Lille, gained the prize of 150,000fr. in one of the Ville de Paris loans. He was, however, robbed of his bond by an unknown swindler. The swindler, however, will not benefit, for M. Campens has been paid up in full by order of the municipal council.

An incident at North London Police Court: A witness described as a commercial traveller in the City, was asked, "Was it night or morning that the affair occurred?" "Post mortem," was the ready reply. "What do you mean?" said the solicitor. "Why at night, of course."

A lady who was a passenger on the Servia with Prince George of Greece has told the following incident to *Woman*:—An American walked up to his royal highness, and said, "I guess you are Prince George?" "I am," was the reply. "Well, then, I'm just anxious that my daughter should make your acquaintance. Emma!" he shouted to a damsel who had retired to a distance, "I want to introduce you. Miss Emma S. Barnes, this is Prince George—Prince George, this is my daughter, Miss Emma S. Barnes."

Usually a tree is known by its fruit, but you can't always tell a genealogical tree that way.

A man who had obtained leave of the owner to sleep in an empty cottage at Middleton, near Hereford, was moving some straw on the floor when he found the decomposed body of a child, supposed to be that of a girl about two years old.

Harvest work in the Thames valley has been checked by the recent storms. An immense acreage of wheat and oats has been cut, but the sheaves are still lying in many of the fields, and cannot be gathered till the weather proves more favourable for carrying.

The total amounts standing in the names of depositors in the savings banks on the 20th of November, 1890, were £3,064,282 for England, £852,454 for Wales, £9,553,970 for Scotland, and £2,011,675 for Ireland. The figures do not include the sums in Post Office savings banks.

William Johnston, miller, of Kilmaurs, died from the effects of arsenic poisoning. His master having got some arsenic to kill rats, Johnston got possession of it, and mixing some of the powder with water swallowed it, telling the people around him at the time that he was tired of life.

Two foremen—both Douglass by name—occupied positions at a foundry in the Alabama town of Bessemer. One, however, was a white man, and the other "coloured"—hence a bitter feud. During a quarrel a few days ago on the old subject—their names—the coloured man was shot dead.

Thus Sir Wilfrid Lawson comments on the announcement that Mr. Balfour will next session introduce an Irish Local Government Bill:—"Mr. Balfour, the idol of the Tory party, is now going to submit them to a process of slow strangulation, and from being their god he is now becoming their hangman."

Thomas Wallace, a coloured man, of King's Creek, Somerset county, Maryland, was struck on the head with an axe and instantly killed by James Maddux, another coloured man, who immediately shot himself dead with a pistol. The men had been friends, but a momentary quarrel precipitated the tragedy.

The Queen of Italy is adding to her large collection of gloves, boots, and shoes worn at different periods by royal and imperial personages, including a pair of white slippers and a fan which they say belonged to Mary Queen of Scots, shoes worn by Queen Anne, by Marie Antoinette, and the Empress Josephine.

Mr. Alexander Clark, aged 29, a solicitor, of Walton-on-Thames, was drowned while bathing on the beach at Bervie, Kincardineshire. He was accompanied by his brother, who stated that the sea was very rough at the time, that deceased got out of his depth, and, being unable to swim, was carried away by the tide. The body was recovered.

An inquest was held at Rottingdean on the body of a man unknown, who was found at the foot of the cliffs near Brighton. Deceased is believed to be a sailor who was returning to Newhaven to join his vessel, and it is thought he fell over the cliff late at night. There was no evidence of foul play, and the jury returned a verdict of accidental death.

The yearly average tonnage of vessels in the foreign trade entered in Irish ports during the last decade was 875,205, the lowest figures being those of 1886, when the tonnage entered was only 771,574. The tables for 1890 compare well with these, for the tonnage of the year was 1,008,757, or 133,552 above the average.

The Prince Regent of Bavaria has a large collection of beetles. King Oscar of Sweden is a collector of books and poems, with autographs. The Czar has a rich collection of birds' eggs and postage stamps; and the King of Roumania has an extraordinary number of autographs of well-known personages.

The faith of the Irish peasant in the State seems to have materially increased, and he has gone with his savings to the Post Office. The result is that in these banks the deposits are now higher than they have ever before been. They have grown from £2,592,000 in 1886 to £3,878,000. The increase since last year is £233,000, or 8·2 per cent.

Shiplake Station, on the Great Western Railway, between Henley and Twyford, was burned down at an early hour the other morning. The structure was of wood, and proved an easy prey to the flames, which were materially assisted by a high wind blowing at the time. The Henley fire brigade were quickly on the spot, but were unable to save the building.

Samuel Schofield, aged 29, a pit sinker at Morley, near Leeds, while engaged in sinking operations at a new shaft in connection with the Morley Main pit, was overturned when in the "skip," and fell a distance of sixty yards, being killed instantly. Another sinker named Stevenson had a narrow escape, his life being saved by his catching hold of one of the supports, by which he held till released.

The Amalgamated Society of Engineers have given instructions to those members of the Chatham branch at work in the dockyard who are receiving less than 5s. 8d. per day to give one week's notice to the dockyard authorities of their intention to come out on strike unless their wages are raised to the amount named, which is the minimum fixed by the society. The matter affects the greater portion of the fitters in the dockyard.

This is the story of a terrible crime enacted at Texas City, Illinois. Mike Weitzel, Mary Balletine, and Joseph Johnson, were together in a caboose of a freight train, when Johnson was knocked down with a slung shot by Weitzel because he resented some unseemly remarks by the woman. Johnson retaliated with a fearful thrust with his knife, upon which the woman struck Johnson in the face with a hatchet. Both men have since died.

William Marmaduke Evinson, rate-collector, was sentenced at Nottingham to three months' imprisonment for embezzling corporation money some months ago. The prisoner and other rate-collectors of Nottingham were detected in dishonesty. Evinson absconded to South America, but arrived in London a fortnight ago, and surrendered himself on Tuesday. One of the late staff of the Nottingham district rate office committed suicide when the defalcations were discovered—although his books were found correct—and two have been convicted.

General George Whichcote died on Wednesday at Meriden, his residence near Coventry. General Whichcote was the eldest surviving officer who fought in the battle of Waterloo. The veteran soldier was born in 1794, joined the 52nd as a volunteer in December, 1810, and served with it in the actions of Sabugal, El Bodon, and Alfayates, the siege and storm of Ciudad Rodrigo, the battle of Salamanca, the retreat from Burgos, battle of Vittoria, the action at Vera, the battles of the Pyrenees, Nivelle, Orthes, Tarbes, Toulouse, and finally Waterloo.

There has just been celebrated in the little Duchy of Waldeck the centenary of the birth of Christian Josias Bunsen, the celebrated German historian and diplomatist, who first saw the light in the town of Korbach, on August 28th, 1791. Baron von Bunsen, who died at Bonn in 1860, was Prussian Minister in London from 1842 to 1852, and it is said of him that no foreigner ever showed a keener appreciation of our national characteristics, or a greater love of our social and political liberty, some elements of which he endeavoured to introduce into his native country.

Japan has built its "first" factory for the manufacture of woollen goods.

It was exactly 1,964 years ago last Wednesday—so some historians aver—that Julius Cæsar landed in England.

An American soldier, Private E. J. Kasserman, ended his life at Camp Lincoln, Illinois, by throwing himself upon his bayonet.

The Earl of Warwick continues to improve and gain strength. His medical attendants, however, remain constantly with him.

The Kaiser Wilhelm has given orders that the new Army wheaten bread (nicknamed "Capriva bread") shall be placed regularly upon his table.

A woman in Atlanta is the mother of twenty-one children, all living and unmarried. The youngest two are twins, and have just been born.

Mr. Healy has declared that he will do his best at the next election "to secure that not one of Mr. Parnell's followers shall be returned to Parliament again."

During the first half of this year the Irish railway receipts exceeded those of the corresponding period of 1890 in every week by a percentage ranging from 0·7 to 13·4.

Queen Elizabeth of Roumania has, so the story goes, renounced nothing of her project for marrying Mdlle. Vacaresco to the Crown Prince of Roumania.

A Burnley girl, named Annie Carker, who had "confessed" to the murder of her child, has been discharged. It has been proved conclusively that she never had a child.

The directors of the Steel Company of Scotland met privately at Glasgow, and decided that no dividend be declared, as the year's working had been unsatisfactory. Last year's distribution was 12½ per cent.

A sad accident occurred to three men employed at the St Lazare Station of the Western Railway Company of France. They were caught by a goods train, one man being crushed to death, while the others received serious injuries.

The annual North Wales Provincial Eisteddfod was opened on Wednesday at Festiniog, under the presidency of the Bishop of Bangor and Mr. T. Ellis, M.P. The chief choral competition, for a purse of 75gs., was won by the Chester Choral Union.

The newspapers of St. Petersburg publish a ukase substituting the Russian parcel and postal rates and regulations in Finland for those of the grand duchy. It is said to be contemplated shortly also to assimilate the customs of the grand duchy with those of the empire.

A shocking fatality has occurred on the Mansfield branch of the Midland Railway. Joseph Waring, stockinger, aged about 40, was starting to meet his wife, to bring her home, but entering the wrong train and learning his mistake, he jumped out after it had started. He was drawn underneath and frightfully injured. He leaves several young children.

In the contest between milk and beer in our lunatic asylums, medical testimony is all in favour of the cow. Dr. Shaw, at Banstead, reports that the abolition of beer has been in many ways of service, apart from the practical advantage of teaching patients whose insanity has arisen from alcoholic excess that it is possible to live and thrive without intoxicating drink.

In consequence of the falling off in the number of applicants to fix judicial rents in Ireland, which have been recently received by the Land Commissioners, and the decrease of the outstanding cases, more than half the number of assistant commissioners recently employed have been informed that their warrants, which expired on the 21st inst., will not be renewed by the Lord-lieutenant.

Mr. Justice Collins has made an order for the release of Kenneth Malcolm from gaol, where he has been detained for more than a month for disobedience to an order directing him to pay trust money into court. Mr. Macnaghten, who appeared for the plaintiffs, said that after the evidence of absence of means he would consent to an order for the release of Mr. Malcolm.

At the London County Sessions a man named Baywood, a fitter, who was last session convicted of intimidating men in the employment of Messrs. Samuda, was brought up for sentence. It was incidentally mentioned that the works of this firm were still picketed. Sir Peter Edlin decided to let the defendant out on bail again, expressing the hope that a better state of things would prevail in the neighbourhood of Messrs. Samuda's works.

The Hungarian papers report that forty convicts from the Weisskirchin Prison and their five keepers, who had gone to a Danube island to cut osiers for basket-making, were surprised by the inhabitants of neighbouring Servian villages, the keepers robbed of their rifles, and all taken prisoners to Servia. The island in question is Hungarian territory, but the Servians consider the desert place as belonging to them.

Letters from Sofia state that the Bulgarian Government has seized a quantity of arms consigned from Russia to the ports of Bourgas and Rustchuk. These arms were hidden in packing cases containing all kinds of innofensive merchandise. A clandestine depôt of dynamite has also been discovered at Sofia, and about thirty persons have been arrested on suspicion of being concerned in this contraband trade.

The pest known as the mustard bug is exhibiting itself in an extraordinary manner in the south of Lincolnshire. At Deeping a field of mustard was cut which was badly infested, and as soon as the crop was down the bugs were to be seen crossing the roads in extraordinary numbers. They devoured everything in the gardens, and made their way into the houses, from which they had to be continually swept out.

A man's feet were observed protruding from the entrance to a covered gutter at Dinascross, Pembrokeshire. With great difficulty the masonry was removed, when the lifeless body of Captain Williams, of Brynor, was found tightly wedged in between the side of the drain. The deceased was last seen alive at about 9 o'clock on the previous evening, when during the height of the storm and rain he left home to escort a married daughter to her residence.

Princess Ludwig, wife of the heir presumptive to the Bavarian throne, has just given birth to a daughter, her fourteenth child. About three years ago her twelfth child died, and it was repeated in Court circles that she had declared she must have her dozen complete. She had another baby at Christmas, 1890, which died two months after its birth, so that there were again eleven. The princess's wish is now again fulfilled. The eldest of her children is Prince Ruprecht, aged 22.

Two drowning fatalities occurred in the Severn at Shrewsbury, within half an hour of each other. A young man named Harry Crippin went boating, accompanied by a visitor named Hughes, of Blackburn, and, whilst changing places, the boat capsized in deep water. Crippin was drowned, despite the gallant efforts at rescue made by Hughes, who with difficulty saved himself. In the second case, two little boys went bathing within a mile of the scene of the other accident, and at a dangerous part of the river. One of them, Thomas Bradney, aged 9, was carried away by the strong current and drowned. The bodies have not been recovered.

TURF, FIELD, AND RIVER.

By LARRY LYNX.

[Readers of this article should remember that the opinions and suggestions expressed therein are given upon the relative merits of the horses engaged and special information obtained concerning them. All bets on major races should be made subject to horses starting, and any sudden alteration in the market against a horse after the publication of this article shows that something previously unforeseen has happened in connection with the horse which affects the opinion held of him by "Larry Lynx" prior to going to press.]

The meeting which was held at York last week was fully up to average, and worthy of the traditions of the time-honoured Knavesmire. The weather was showery on the opening day, but the attendance was a good one, the wealthy and aristocratic patrons of the turf being strongly in evidence. The county stand, always a popular attraction, has grown, if possible, too popular, and loud and deep were the lamentations of the bookmakers when they found that part of Tattersall's enclosure had been adapted to the necessities of the members' stand. Personally, I did not regret the inconvenience caused to the pencilling brethren, as those necessary evils to racing are, as a body, by no means pleasant to the eye or ear of the true sportsman, who loves a horse because he is a horse and not a mere money-making machine. Betting, however, I regret to say, has become such a necessary adjunct to racing that the men who wield the pencils and shout the odds must be provided for, and York must not fall behind the times in that respect, or we shall have honest bookmakers rubbing shoulders with the welshers and "the boys," whose presence goes so far to make racing a curse instead of a pastime. Therefore, Tattersall's at York will have to be properly restored, as racing is no longer a sport, but a branch of commerce.

When ten turned out to battle for the Zetland Stakes a good commencement was made. On paper The Gloamin had an excellent chance, and so most people thought, but Mr. Maple's old gelding has evidently seen his best day, for stopping to nothing when he looked all over a winner he allowed my selected, Tinsel, a 7 to 1 chance, to get up and win by three parts of a length, Tinsel, thus adding to her previous week's victory, was bought in for 270gs. With the top weights, Roseus and Hearthstone, declining their engagements in the Middlethorpe Stakes, D'Orsay and Capucin were made joint favourites. D'Orsay fulfilled his mission, but Capucin cut up indifferently.

The big event, the Prince of Wales's Plate, brought out a field of sixteen starters, and northern and southern rivalry was revived when the lovely, speedy Priestess and El Diablo gave battle to the smart Cardrona. Priestess, who is one of the shapeliest fillies I have ever clapped eyes on, and a daughter of Hermit to boot, made most of the running and looked like winning, with Carmilhan close at her heels, until Mornington Cannon brought up El Diablo. This stout-hearted son of Robert the Devil seems to possess some of the stirling qualifications of his sire, as striding on with tremendous resolution he fairly ran Priestess out of it. That "Morny" Cannon's vigorous riding had a lot to do with it goes without saying, and I congratulate this young jockey on the manner in which he has utilised his opportunities this season. There is a tide in the affairs of man, which, taken at the flood, leads on to fortune, and Morny Cannon seems to be thoroughly aware of it.

In the Lonsdale Stakes, the Irish colt, De Beers, whose Liverpool spring form made him out a wonder, had to knuckle under to the favourite, Lightfoot; but in the two subsequent races, two favourites, in Eastern Beauty and Mock Orange, had to strike their colours to Trade Wind and Glaneuse. With Mimi reserved for her St. Leger engagement, the Yorkshire Oaks became a very open affair, the winner cropping up in the St. Simon filly, Charm.

The Great Ebor Handicap was, of course, the chief attraction of the second day's racing at York. The strength of the field and the state of the odds both testified to the discrimination of the handicapper. With thirteen seen under silk, little fault could be found with the numbers hoisted. There was a big rush on Buccaneer at the finish, and with no little reason, as Lord Rosslyn's colt showed a decided return to his spring form by the style in which he won. Lily of Lumley, Rosebery Despatch, Heremon, and Leader's selected, Silver Spur, were all well backed, but to no avail. Heremon did himself no good by rearing on his way to the post and nearly falling over the rails, although he cut out a lot of the work in the race. Buccaneer, in the end, won gallantly, and was followed home by St. Benedict and Red Eagle. Leader's representative, Silver Spur, last year's victress, who declined to take hold of her bridle at the start, eventually finishing a good fourth.

The Ebor St. Leger furnished a bit of a surprise when Patrick Blue fairly put himself out of court for Sellinger honours by striking his flag to Rousseau, who was giving him 4lb. Backers who missed Buccaneer fared badly throughout the day, as Three to One upset odds betted on Tottenham in the opening race; Poussin, an even money chance, succumbed to Castle Ruby, a 100 to 8 order, in the Welter Handicap; Salamones could not find a place behind Silvermint in the Convivial Produce Stakes; Junius went down before William the Silent in the Londesborough Handicap; whilst Pasquino landed a 10 to 1 chance in the Rous Stakes.

The triumph of Buccaneer was most popular, as it was the first time young Lord Rosslyn's colours had been carried to victory in a big race.

On the concluding day Orvieto did not fail to win his engagement in the Great Yorkshire Stakes, but as he only had The Hudson to beat it throws no further light on his Sellinger chance. Mr. Houldsworth's colt won with the utmost ease, although he did not relish the heavy going. It however goes to prove that he is very fit and well just now, which is most re-assuring to his St. Leger backers. In the Gimcrack Stakes, a race established in honour of one of the most remarkable horses who ever graced the English turf, El Diablo failed to carry the penalty he had earned by winning the Prince of Wales's Plate on Tuesday home to victory, and was in the end beaten by Therapia. Backers, it is true, fared well, thanks to the victories of Bauble and D'Orsay, but their success was more than discounted by the defeat of Mock Orange by White Violet; the downfall of Wrinkles in the Harewood Handicap, won by Galloping Queen; and the upsetting of the odds betted on Orange Peel by Xmas.

Rumour has it that Mr. Maple offered Don Juan Bocau £27,000 for Ormonde, and that the Argentine Don has declined to part with the sire of Orme and Goldfinch.

When Lancashire and Sussex fought out their match at Brighton they brought their county engagements for the season to a close, and Sussex were beaten by an innings and 48 runs. Of the sixteen matches arranged by Lancashire they had won eight, lost four, drawn three, and one was abandoned. A. C. Maclaren heads the batting average with figures of 44·40, and Mold and Briggs in bowling come out with 12·37 and 12·96 respectively. In the Sussex batting Bean stands first with 33·60; whilst the old Cantab, C. A. Smith, has the best bowling average, although Tate has taken most wickets. In all, Sussex have won four, lost seven, and drawn three matches.

Surrey, not playing their full strength, beat Warwickshire by ten wickets at the Oval, and Yorkshire, at Leeds, drew with Kent. No little interest was manifested in the encounter between Middlesex and Somersetshire, as these counties had both beaten Surrey. The big score made by Middlesex in their first innings proved too much for the western county, and they eventually were beaten by nine wickets. At the time of writing, with the Notts and Middlesex, and the Surrey and Kent matches still undecided, the county championship record stands as follows:—

		Pl.	W.	L.	D.	Pts.
1	Surrey	15	11	2	2	9
2	†Lancashire	15	8	4	3	4
3	Middlesex	15	8	5	2	3
4	Notts	13	5	4	4	1
5	†Kent	14	4	4	6	0
6	Somerset	12	5	6	1	—1
7	Sussex	14	4	7	3	—3
8	Yorkshire	16	5	10	1	—5
9	Gloucester	16	2	10	4	—8

† Match, Lancashire v. Kent, abandoned (rain).

Somersetshire have done well, indeed, in their first season of first-class county cricket, as of twelve matches they have won five—beating Surrey—lost six, and drawn one. Yorkshire have not fared so well, winning five, losing ten, and drawing one. Gloucestershire have won two, lost ten, and drawn four. In the Somersetshire batting averages Mr. Palairet stands first, and in bowling Mr. S. M. J. Woods is immeasurably superior. For Yorkshire Peel is first in batting and second to Wainwright in bowling; and for Gloucestershire Murch is first in bowling and Messrs. Radcliffe and W. G. Grace in batting.

At no time, perhaps, since the manufacturers of the now old-fashioned "Facile" bicycle promoted (in the year 1882) what was destined to be the nucleus of the great annual twenty-four hours' cycling ride, has that event looked, at the outset, likely to be so interesting an event as bade fair to be the case this year.

Unfortunately the result, on this score, was in an inverse ratio to what had been expected. A serious accident to M. A. Holbein, within a quarter of an hour after the start, and an attack of rheumatism in G. P. Mills's right knee, necessitated the retirement of the two men in whom the principal interest of the race was centred.

Mills attributes his attack to a severe soaking which he received a fortnight before the day; whilst Holbein received so severe a puncture in the thigh from a broken spoke of his machine, that, despite his expressed wish to meet Mills again in a twenty-four hours' ride before the season's close, I fear he will not sufficiently recover in time to undertake the task.

Wretched weather during the last nine hours rendered record-breaking for the full journey utterly hopeless. Up to twelve hours, however, some smart performances were accomplished by the leading men, and several of the records, incident to sundry types of machines, were removed at stated distances.

From all I hear, however, it is highly probable that, in any case, the result would have been the same. F. W. Shorland, who won outright with the total of 326 miles, was certainly the best-trained rider on the day, and most decidedly the freshest at the journey's end.

Holbein has some consolation in the knowledge that the record of 336¼ miles accomplished by him on the occasion of his third successive victory last year still remains unchanged.

Shorland rode a safety; J. F. Walsh, on a pneumatic ordinary, finished second, with, approximately, 311 miles to his credit; whilst F. T. Bidlake, who is hon. sec. of the North Road Club, which body engineered the movement, tricycled 304 miles, or thereabouts, in the time, and took third place.

The principal topic of conversation amongst metropolitan athletes just now is the sudden development of the Essex Beagles, who seem to be a sort of combination of clubs, with the Beaumont Harriers as contributors of the largest number of members.

It is somewhat singular that simultaneously with the formation of the Essex pack and the succession to the secretarial duties thereof of Mr. H. Looman, the last-named gentleman is said to have severed his connection with the Finchley Harriers.

A rumour is going around that some startling revelations may be looked for at an early meeting of the Southern Counties Cross Country Association, when quite a large quantity of dirty linen will be washed in the presence of the cross-country public.

A RAILWAY FRAUD.

At the Guildhall Police Court, Adolph Breslauer, Salisbury House, Christchurch Avenue, Brondesbury, was summoned for travelling on the London and North-Western Railway without having paid his fare, with intent to cheat and defraud.—It appeared that defendant had for some time been a season ticket holder, travelling between Brondesbury and Broad-street. Lately the suspicion of the officials had been aroused, and the defendant was watched. On the 13th inst. a railway detective got into the train with him at Brondesbury and rode to Broad-street. The defendant having passed the barrier, the officer stopped him and said, "You did not show your ticket." He replied, "No; but I will pay to-night."—The evidence of several officials showed that defendant had travelled on the day in question without a ticket.—Mr. Fillan, who defended, said on the 13th inst. defendant entered the station at Brondesbury just in time to catch his train. He really had no time to take a ticket, and intended paying his fare when he came home in the evening. No doubt the railway officials tried to make themselves popular in the eyes of the London and North-Western Railway Company.—The Alderman: This case, to my mind, is very clearly proved indeed. I am told the defendant is a gentleman. That makes it all the worse. I consider 40s.—the full penalty—a totally inadequate fine. I think it is not right for counsel to come here and speak wrongly of railway servants. They did their duty. I fine defendant 40s. and costs, or a month; and I think I am scarcely doing my duty in not sending him to prison.

ADVENTURE OFF RAMSGATE.

During a southerly gale, and high tide on Thursday night, two visitors in an open boat from Pegwell Bay attempted to make Ramsgate Harbour, but the tide proved too strong for them, although they were apparently good rowers. An attempt to land through the surf on the sands also proved futile. The piers and sands were crowded with people, and great excitement prevailed. The two men rowed out to sea with the tide, and when last seen were pulling towards Broadstairs. Great fears were entertained as to their safety, but the latest intelligence is that they landed in an exhausted condition several miles along the coast.

The foundation-stone of the monument to the popular German poet, Hoffmann von Fallersleben, was laid in Heligoland on Wednesday in the presence of many spectators.

NARROW ESCAPE AT SEA.

Two young men named Lyman, of Oxford, and Church, of Wells, have been landed at Lowestoft by the smack Prima Donna, having been picked up at sea in an exhausted condition. For the past two months they had been engaged in a yachting cruise in the North Sea and in the Norfolk Broads. Last Monday they were making for Yarmouth from Cromer when the tide failed them, and at Winterton the tide was dead ahead. Provisions became exhausted, and they were in sore straits when they fell in with the Prima Donna. When taken in tow their craft upset, and they had a narrow escape from drowning. An attempt was made to get the yacht on board the smack, but in the effort the mast went overboard, taking with it the forward bulk head. At the same moment the yacht gibed, and carried away the gaff. Ultimately the wreck of the yacht was got aboard, and taken on to Lowestoft.

WHOLESALE POISONING OF HUSBANDS.

At Szent Tamas, in Hungary, a mere chance has led to the discovery of quite a series of poisoning cases, and four women have been arrested, while it is probable more captures will follow. A widow named Pivninski entertained relations with one Legyenski, whose little boy secretly hated her. Some days ago the child was alone in the woman's house and improved the occasion by searching all her cupboards in the hope of finding something to eat. He found instead boxes and bottles labelled "poison," and carried them to the police. The house was searched, and quite a collection of poisons, arsenic among them, was found. On being arrested the woman Pivninski confessed to having sold poison to the married women of her acquaintance who wished to rid themselves of their husbands. On being examined she named all those to whom she remembered having sold poison, among whom are women of good position in the district. In Szent Tamas, where the woman lived, three bodies were exhumed, and proof was found that the persons buried had been poisoned. A large number of bodies are to be exhumed without delay in neighbouring towns.

EXTRAORDINARY OUTRAGE ON LUDGATE HILL.

The other afternoon two men, apparently of the artisan class, went up to the shop of Mr. J. W. Benson, watchmaker and jeweller, of Ludgate Hill, and smashed two of the windows of the premises, one using with tremendous force a small iron bar like a jemmy, and the other a large sized cold chisel, which he afterwards flung in among a case of watches. There was great excitement among the passers-by; but the two men, who made no attempt to escape or to seize any of the property in the window, remained perfectly composed. Some of Mr. Benson's assistants rushed out to detain the men, and while the manager and others secured the costly property thus exposed, the police were sent for, and the iron shutters promptly let down. One of the men said there was nothing that was not deliberate in their conduct; that, being out of work and in great distress, they simply smashed the windows in order to call attention to their condition and that of their class. Then one of them added that it was impossible for people in their destitute state to view the evidence of so much luxury calmly, or to resist the anger and temptation caused by seeing windows full of gold and precious stones. It was afterwards stated that one of the men was a painter and the other a joiner. They were removed by the police to the station. They were not destitute, as the police found 16s. upon one of them. The declaration of the offenders that they did not contemplate plunder is borne out by the fact that nothing appears to be missed among the property displayed in the windows.

AT THE POLICE COURT.

On the prisoners being brought up at the Mansion House Police Court, Bruce said that if he were to deny that he broke the window he should be telling an untruth. He did break the window. In point of law he was guilty, but in point of logic he was not guilty.—Alderman Sir A. Lusk: I am not going to ask you to define the difference. It is rather difficult at times to give one.—Bruce said he claimed that he had as much right to destroy property when circumstances not brought about by himself forced him to do so, as the law had to pass sentence on him when he had no voice in making the law; and that if the law brought pressure to bear by throwing men out of employment when men were denied employment whereby they could live as honourable and respectable citizens the law should not complain when crime was the result.—Trimmer said he owed Bruce some money out of the money found in his possession. He quite concurred in the statement already made.—Alderman Sir A. Lusk said there was no need to starve in the street; they could go to the workhouse. The court understood the motives which actuated the prisoners. They were reverting back to the time when the strong had power to oppress the weak—they were reverting back to barbarism. They were labouring under a great delusion, because the public would not sympathise with them. The public would say they were very foolish men to go and destroy this man's property, who had done them no harm in any shape or way whatever. He was not going to argue the point with them. He told them they were perverted motives of theirs, and they would not stand the test of reason.—Bruce: Of course, in your position you are speaking quite correctly. I claim that in my position I am speaking quite correctly also.—Sir A. Lusk: My position one day was not very different from yours, but I was guided by other motives entirely.—He committed the prisoners for trial.

AN ECCENTRIC ARTIST.

At the Marlborough-street Police Court, Alfred Bertin, 23, a Frenchman, described as an artist, of St. Michael Grove, Brompton, was charged with having used threats to Marguerite Bousier, a boarding-house keeper, of Frith-street, Soho, whereby she went in fear that he would do her some bodily injury. Mr. Arthur Newton, solicitor, prosecuted; and Mr. Leslie, solicitor, defended.—Bertin was arrested upon a warrant in consequence of his having failed to make his appearance when summonses were left at two addresses at which he was believed to be lodging alternately.—Madame Bousier said that at eleven o'clock on the night of the 16th, Bertin, whom she did not recollect to have seen or heard of before, knocked at her door. On her opening a window and asking him what he wanted, he said that he intended to kill her. Between that hour and half-past two he repeated a threat many times that he would do her harm whenever he met her. Eventually a policeman locked him up for being drunk and disorderly. She could think of no reason for his threatening her.—On the prisoner's behalf Mr. Leslie said that he did not deny having made use of some such expressions as the prosecutrix repeated. His client went to see a man lodging in her house, and, being very drunk, behaved in a way for which he was now very sorry.—Mr. Newton ordered him to enter into his own recognisances in £5, to keep the peace for three months, and to pay 4s. costs.

It is now rumoured that the Alexandra Palace is to be once more opened as a place of public entertainment.

Many Choice Dishes and Delicious Custards can be prepared without eggs at half the cost. Our readers should write to ALFRED BIRD and SONS, Birmingham, for their Book, "Pastry and Sweets." A Specimen will bring it by return.—[ADVT.]

THE WIDOW AND HER LODGER.

The Westminster police magistrate was occupied during the greater part of an afternoon in hearing a serious charge against Mr. John Eustace Dennan, a surgeon-dentist. The case arose out of a summons, in which Mrs. Jane Mabel Stone, a widow, of 4, Sloane-terrace, Chelsea, together with Dennan, who gave the same address, were charged on the information of Mr. J. H. Blakesley, an engineer, of 15, Stanley-crescent, Notting Hill, with conspiring to obtain from him by false pretences the sum of £250. It appeared from the complainant's sworn information that he agreed to purchase from Mrs. Stone the furniture of her house at 4, Sloane-terrace for the sum of £250. The amount was duly paid to her, but it was subsequently found that there was a bill of sale on the furniture, of which he was unable to obtain possession. He thereupon applied for a summons against her and against the defendant Dennan, who had been associated with her in regard to the sale.—Mr. Wontner said that Mrs. Stone had a complete answer to the charge, and applied for an adjournment and for a warrant against the defendant Dennan on a charge of robbing Mrs. Stone of £200.—Mr. Grain agreeing to the adjournment of the summons, the defendant Dennan was, by direction of the magistrate, taken outside the court, and was there apprehended. Subsequently he was again brought before the magistrate.—Mr. Wontner said the defendant was a surgeon-dentist, and for the last eighteen months had occupied two rooms on the ground floor of Mrs. Stone's house, at 4, Sloane-terrace. Mrs. Stone had known him for twenty-five years, and had always placed

THE GREATEST CONFIDENCE IN HIM.

She unfortunately fell into monetary difficulties, and about the beginning of the year obtained a loan from the London and Westminster Loan and Discount Company, at 62, St. Martin's-lane, on the security of her furniture. She afterwards became anxious to leave the house in Sloane-terrace, and made an agreement with Mr. Blakesley to sell him the furniture for £250, with part of which she proposed to redeem the bill of sale, of which Mr. Blakesley knew nothing. She received the money from him on August 1st, and on the following Tuesday (Monday being bank holiday) she went to the loan company's office, with the object of paying off the bill of sale. The defendant, whom she had told of what she was doing, offered to accompany her, saying that a man was more conversant with business transactions. At the office of the loan company she tendered to a Mr. Hills a Bank of England note for £200 in liquidation of the bill of sale on the furniture which she had sold to Mr. Blakesley. Mr. Hills suggested that it could not be paid off unless Mrs. Stone at the same time redeemed two other bills of sale, not upon her furniture, which she had negotiated with the company. He offered to lay the matter before his directors at their meeting on the following Thursday, and asked her to call again on that day. The defendant, who was standing at her side, then took the £200 note out of her hand by a sudden movement, and said, "You had better come again on Thursday." She asked him to return the note, but he only said, "Don't be silly, Mrs. Stone, I will give it to you when we get home." They drove home in a cab, and in answer to repeated requests he said she should have it presently. The same day he left the house, and did not return till Thursday, when the prosecutrix was still unable to get the note from him, and could not, therefore, redeem the bill of sale.—Inquiries were made, and it was found that the note had been cashed on the very day on which the defendant took it from her.—The defendant admitted that he had had the money.—Mr. De Rutzen remanded the defendant, to enable him to instruct a solicitor.

ROBBERY AT SOUTH KENSINGTON MUSEUM.

At the Westminster Police Court, William Cooper, 28, warehouseman, who gave a false address at Clapham, was charged with stealing on Sunday, from the South Galleries of the South Kensington Museum, two gold bracelets, one gold locket, one gold cross, four silver brooches, one gold brooch, two solitaires, and one stone earring, of the total value of £66 4s., the property of the Science and Art Department. He was further charged with having in his possession a housebreaking implement—namely, a jemmy.—It appeared from the evidence that at half-past 5 on Sunday morning P.C. Herriot, 142 B, who was on night duty in the museum, came upon the prisoner, who was putting on his boots in a corner of the South Galleries. On seeing the constable the prisoner ran rapidly downstairs, and, breaking a window, escaped into a piece of garden ground, whence, by scaling a fence, he made his way into Exhibition-road. The constable and P.C. Smith, 200 B, ran out by the main entrance, whistling for further assistance. Herriot remained at the doors, while Smith and P.C. Roberts, 544 B, who was on duty in Exhibition-road, pursued the prisoner down Prince's Gardens, where they overtook him through his flight being impeded by his loose boot-laces. He was told that he would be charged with breaking into the museum, to which he made no answer. He was then taken to the police station, where all the articles enumerated in the charge were found upon him, in addition to a short powerful jemmy, a knife, a half-burned candle, two boxes of matches, a bunch of keys, and a length of cord. When the charge had been taken he said, "I broke out (of the museum, but I did not break in," and subsequent examination of the building suggested that he must have secreted himself in the building on the previous night. The jewellery had been taken from a show-case, which had been wrenched violently from the wall to which it was screwed and carried out on to a balcony, where it seemed to have been broken open with a jemmy. P.C. Herriot saw the frame safe at a quarter to 5 in the morning, and at half-past 5 discovered the prisoner.—The prisoner declined to cross-examine the witnesses, and was remanded in custody for inquiries.

SCENE IN A CORONER'S COURT.

Mr. Alfred Hodgkinson, the deputy-coroner for North-east London, held an inquiry at the Old Town Hall, Hackney, respecting the death of Alfred Joseph Tovey, aged 29 years, a furniture salesman, lately residing at 10, Salcombe-road Stoke Newington.—Robert Ford, a violin teacher, of 40, Sandbrook-road, N., deposed that on Monday morning last, about a quarter to eight, he passed the deceased near West Hackney Church. The deceased looked peculiar, and suddenly threw up his arms and fell forward on his face. Witness called for assistance, and the deceased was taken to Dr. Whitelaw's surgery, where he expired within ten minutes.—Elizabeth Tovey, the widow, deposed that on Monday morning last the deceased left home shortly before a quarter to eight to fetch a cab to take them to the station to catch the 10 o'clock train to Margate, where they were going for a week's holiday. She heard nothing more of him until Tuesday morning, when she heard that his body was in the mortuary.—The medical evidence showed that death was due to syncope, and a verdict to that effect was returned.—An affecting scene occurred in the court by the father of the deceased publicly acknowledging his son's wife, saying that he had never before believed them married.

WORTHLESS POLICE EVIDENCE.

A REMARKABLE CASE.

At the Thames Police Court, P.C. Hibberd brought a woman into court on a charge of disorderly conduct. When placed in the dock the woman stoutly denied being the person wanted, and kept exclaiming, "What am I here for?"—Mr. Dickinson, to the constable: Is this the woman you charged on Sunday?—The Constable: Yes, sir.—The woman: My name is Hawkins, and I have never been locked up in my life; the constable has made a mistake. I was standing outside the court just now, when he came up and caught hold of me, saying, "I want you," and he dragged me in here.—The constable repeated that she was the woman, and added that at a quarter past 11 on Sunday night he was on duty in St. George's street, when he saw the defendant behaving in a disorderly manner with a number of other women. The latter went away, but the defendant would not, saying she had as much right to be there as the witness. She was then taken into custody. The defendant again strongly protested that she was not the woman, and that she had never been in Leman-street Station, where the officer said he charged her.—Mr. Dickinson (to the constable): I ask you again, are you sure she is the woman?—The Constable: Yes: she has got the same clothes on.—Mr. Dickinson: Never mind her clothes. Look at her face. Is she the woman?—The Constable: I cannot identify her face. When I locked her up she was not wearing a hat.—The witness then called another constable, who said he saw the defendant behaving in a disorderly manner at John's Hill, and he helped the previous witness to arrest her. The defendant at that time was wearing a white dress. (The other constable had said she was wearing a blue one.)—Mr. Dickinson: Now, be careful. Look at her. Is she the woman?—The Constable: Yes; I am certain she is the woman.—The Defendant: I repeat I am not the woman. He said he wanted me. At that time I was standing across the road, outside the court.—Mr. Dickinson: Have you any witness?—The Defendant: Yes.—Mr. Daniels, a boarding-house keeper, said it was his wife who was locked up, and not the defendant. The constable, who was intoxicated the previous night, had mistaken the defendant for his (the witness's) wife. The witness bailed the latter out.—Mrs. Daniels was then called into court, and it was found that she bore a certain resemblance in face and build to the defendant.—Mr. Dickinson sent for Inspector Flannigan, who took the charge. He said that Mrs. Hawkins was not the woman whom the constable charged. It was the other one (Daniels), whom he knew well.—Mr. Dickinson thereupon ordered Mrs. Hawkins to be discharged, and had Mrs. Daniels placed in the dock. Addressing the two constables, he said he hardly knew what to do in the matter. Notice, no doubt, would be taken in another quarter of the evidence given by the police in this case. He regretted extremely that two officers of the force should have given such evidence. He was unable to accept their word in any way, and therefore Mrs. Daniels would be discharged.

THE CONSTABLES DISMISSED.

A correspondent writes: The two constables of the H Division of the metropolitan police force who gave evidence in a recent case at the Thames Police Court, where it was proved that a woman was falsely accused of being a person who had been arrested for disorderly conduct and who had been let out on bail, have been dismissed from the force by order of the chief commissioner, Sir E. Bradford. The intimation was contained in the police orders issued from New Scotland Yard on Thursday night, the cause assigned being that they had given untruthful evidence, and had failed to identify the right person.

ANOTHER POLICE MISTAKE.

At the Westminster Police Court Francis Simpson, 34, painter, of 29, Granfield-street, Battersea, was charged on remand with assaulting P.C. Abram, 101 B, by striking him on the mouth. When the prisoner was first before the court, it was deposed by the constable that, while engaged in ejecting another man from a public-house at Fulham-road, he was struck in the mouth by the prisoner. On the other hand, the prisoner and his witnesses swore positively that, though he was in the public-house at the time, he had nothing to do with the disturbance, and never touched the constable. It further transpired that the prisoner's brother, who closely resembled him, was the man whom the constable was called to eject.—The constable now called Arthur Foster, potman at the public-house, who deposed that he caused the constable to eject the prisoner's brother, who was noisy in the public-house. Witness held the door open while the brother was put out, and saw the prisoner leave the house, but did not see him strike the constable.—Fred Rowe, plumber, of 11, Gillray-square, deposed that he was in the public-house when the prisoner's brother was ejected, and saw the prisoner leave quietly with his wife immediately afterwards. Five minutes later witness was talking to the prisoner and his wife at the corner of Neville-street when the constable came up and arrested the prisoner on a charge of striking him. It seemed to the witness that the constable must have mistaken the prisoner for his brother.—J. Underwood, painter, of 30, Flood-street, fully corroborated this evidence.—Mr. De Rutzen said he had himself been struck by the close resemblance between the prisoner and his brother, who was in court. He could not disbelieve the evidence which he had just heard, and could only conclude that the constable had been misled by that resemblance, and that it was not the prisoner who struck him. The prisoner would be discharged.

EXECUTION AT WINCHESTER.

Edward H. F. Watts, who was sentenced to death at the recent Hampshire Assizes for the murder of his wife, Esther Emily, at Portsea, was executed at 8 o'clock on Tuesday morning at Winchester Gaol. The unhappy parties were married sixteen years ago, and the culprit was a stoker in the Navy. Four children were born of the marriage, but all are dead with the exception of one, aged 4, who was present when the murder was committed, but was too young to give evidence. The couple seemed to have quarrelled at Greenwich, as Watts was there bound over to keep the peace. Then they separated, and the woman went to live at Portsea. After a time her husband sought her out and fired four shots at her from a revolver, killing her. The culprit slept well on Monday night, and made a good breakfast on Tuesday morning. He quietly submitted to being pinioned by Berry, who had slept in the prison, and in the procession to the scaffold he bore himself with firmness, looking upwards with a deep abstracted air. He died apparently without moving a muscle. He weighed 10st., and Berry gave him a drop of 5ft. 6in. Only a few reporters were admitted to the execution.

Two large bottle-nosed whales, one 26ft. long and 15ft. in girth, and the other apparently a young one, 18ft. long, were captured on Wednesday in the Atlantic, off Clare Island, by some fishermen from that island. They now lie on the island objects of curiosity, the people not knowing how to dispose of them.

TO CURE SKIN DISEASES.—SULPHOLINE LOTION will completely remove eruptions, pimples, redness, blotches, scurf, acne, eczema, psoriasis. Sulpholine produces a clear, healthy, smooth, supple skin.—[ADVT.]

WHAT WILL YOU DRINK DURING THE HOT SEASON? WHY

"MONTSERRAT" PURE LIME-FRUIT JUICE.

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ALWAYS CLEAR, NEVER MUSTY.

NOTHING IS BETTER after any Athletic Exercise than a glass of

"MONTSERRAT," either alone or with Soda-water.

LIMETTA, OR PURE LIME-JUICE CORDIALS.

The effect is peculiarly satisfying; it quenches thirst, leaving a grateful sense of cleanliness and freshness in the mouth, is very palatable, and perfectly pure and wholesome.

Prepared exclusively from "cultivated" Limes grown in the Island of Montserrat.

"MONTSERRAT" is sold everywhere in Imperial Quarts and Pints.

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IT'S THE BEST DRINK

FOR HOT WEATHER.

ALWAYS CLEAR, NEVER MUSTY.

Beer and other stimulants are hurtful rather than helpful, and the substitution of non-intoxicant cooling drinks for these beverages is a scientific and sanitary advance in public taste. The "MONTSERRAT" Lime-fruit Juice is absolutely pure, and is preferable to any form of alcohol.

Nothing is better for Athletes, Cricketers, &c., than "MONTSERRAT" Lime-fruit Juice or its Cordials, either alone or with Soda-water.

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ALWAYS CLEAR, NEVER MUSTY.

It is the Purest Lime-fruit Juice, and is used by the British Government because it is the ONLY Lime Juice that meets the requirements of the Government for strength and durability.

CAUTION!

CAUTION!

The Sole Consignees of the "MONTSERRAT" Lime-fruit Juice and Cordials caution the public against all imitations.

"MONTSERRAT" PURE LIME-FRUIT JUICE !

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VOLUNTEER GOSSIP.

[*Communications intended for this column should be delivered at the office not later than 12 p.m. on Thursdays.*]

With the closing of the camp at Shoeburyness last week, it may truly be said that all active work has ceased for the year. Still, there remains a good deal to be done in the way of class-firing, in which direction it is the duty of every non-com. to bring up as many laggards as he can get hold of, so that the capitation grant may be credited in good dimensions, sufficient to meet all the requirements of the corps. It is now simple enough to defray necessary expenses, provided there are no malingerers in the ranks. Such gentlemen ought to be dealt with in a very summary fashion. They are no good to any corps; earn the grant or quit the regiment should be a sort of fixed principle on which all commanding officers should act.

What a wonderful change has come over the Shoeburyness meeting during the past two or three years! I was down there on distribution day, and wonderfully struck by the many alterations which have taken place since the days when it was my good fortune to spend a couple of weeks in the camp. The lines of discipline are not drawn with a tighter hand than formerly, but every man appeared to realise his position and to work harmoniously with his neighbour. Guard duty was admirably performed, and it gives me special pleasure to notice this fact, as some years ago it was my painful duty to comment upon the slovenly way in which it was done. At night most of the men stuck to the camp, where there was abundance of amusements provided for them.

I always think the success of the Shoebury meeting may be attributed in no small degree to the maintenance of a staff who, for the last twenty years have run the camp, and who, year after year, make improvements.

First in the council tent was to be seen the familiar figure of Lieut.-Colonel Rutley, who looks quite as juvenile as he did some twenty-five years ago, and next to him, Major Sutherland, late of the Coast Brigade, R.A., who, after an absence of some years, returned again to discharge duties which, it was found, he was so qualified to discharge as a non-commissioned officer of Artillery, that on his promotion to a higher rank, H.R.H. the Commander-in-chief, yielding to the plaintive appeal of the council consented to his being temporarily transferred, for service at Shoeburyness. Major Lowerie again looked after the creature comforts of the men; and an old veteran, who has attended the Shoeburyness meeting ever since its formation, gravely informed me he believed the quiet and order which prevailed in camp to be due to the men having had plenty to eat this year and to their rations being cooked better than formerly. Therefore he came to the conclusion that a man who had partaken of a substantial meal had no desire to wander far away at night, but that his inclination would be to sit at his tent door, smoke the calumet of peace, and be content with all mankind.

This is a good all-round British theory, and long may it flourish. Major Lowerie will, however, soon have to fall out of the active list, but after he has done so, his services should still be required in a department which, from his many years' experience, he is so eminently qualified to discharge. But, farewell Shoebury, with its many pleasing reminiscences. It is but a short cut from there to good old Chatham, a spot which is consecrated to the genius of military engineering. In the wanderings of many ... over the face of the earth one always meets with the British Engineer. Whether it be on the banks of the Potomac, the Mississippi, the Seine, the Rhine, or the Danube, there is to be found taking notes of all that is going on between hostile armies. He sees a favourite target knocked into splinters by an improved chilled projectile, and the next day he comes up with a smile on his face and a suggestion that an inch or two of armour plating should be added to the side of a ship or fort. At the centre of this wonderful School of Military Engineering, through which all our great engineers have passed, there are now some seventy picked Volunteers undergoing a month's training. To my mind the class which is now established is an improvement on the Volunteer Engineer camp, for its main object is to instruct the students that they will after their turn be fitted to impart instruction in the various branches of the profession to members of their own regiments.

The No. 1, or winner of the Queen's Prize at Shoeburyness, with the men of his detachment, received a grand reception on their return to Chester from Shoeburyness. The 2nd V.B. Cheshire Regiment and the Chester Artillery band attended at the railway station. The No. 1 detachment was composed of young men of the Diocesan Training College, all of whom are, with the exception of one gunner, who is 22 years of age, are all under the age of 21. It is just possible that if they had been a year or so older, and had not the confidence of youth about them, they would not have got on the target at all.

The "Globe," referring to the meeting of the National Artillery Association hopes that before next meeting the authorities of the association will give a little more variety to their programme. At present it is an excellent one. If men have learned the principles of gunnery, and can drill their guns, and are well together at one repository exercise, they will soon be proficient at either gun or exercise; and probably the present 64-pounder, 40-pounder, and repository competitions are the best and [illegible] that could have been selected, but perhaps an advance might now be made with the times, and further interest be infused into these proceedings. Just so, but I am sure the council would only be too pleased to learn how the programme can be altered.

Up to date there has not been very much shooting going on round about the metropolis. The London Rifle Brigade have had a day at Rainham, when some long range work was included in, and the 3rd London had their prize meeting at the same place. The shooting, however, taken all round, was very indifferent.

The third round in the tournament of the South London Club was fired under very unfavourable circumstances. However, good scores were made by Private Trask (Hon. Artillery Company), Sergeant Herbert (Civil Service), and Colour-sergeant Smith (3rd V.B. West Surrey), the latter well-known as the Queen's silver medallist at Wimbledon in 1882, and a few years later also the winner of the Prince of Wales's Prize on the [illegible] of the National Rifle Association's annual prize meeting. These three will have to shoot off next week in the fourth and final round for the gold, silver, and bronze jewels. Trask only dropped six points at 200 yards (35), got 27 at 500, and finished up with 29, or a total of 91. Colour-sergeant Smith made 86 (25, 28, and 28); Sergeant Herbert, Civil Service, 86, with an allowance of 8 points; Private Clanan, Civil Service, 72; and Private Meikle, London Scottish, 70 (8 allowed). The best shots of the day, however, were in another competition, also over the ranges of 200, 500, and 600 yards, where Sergeant Hore, 2nd London Rifles, put in the score of 93 points (32, 31, and 30); Colour-sergeant James, Civil Service, 88 (33, 30, and 25); Lieutenant Heath, 18th Middlesex Rifles, 88 (25, 30, and 28); and Colour-sergeant Fraser, Queen's Westminster, also 88 made up of 29, 31, and 28).

Referring to the Volunteer Orders for 1892, I find they place a limit on brigade camps, the battalions in such brigades [illegible]. No brigade camp will be formed unless three battalions, 1,050 all ranks, can be present. [illegible] No. 401 of the new regulations settles a question previously in dispute, viz., as to the allowance to Volunteer officers acting as adjutants. It is laid down that the Volunteer acting adjutant is to have an allowance of 3s. 6d. per day and if he has to keep a horse a further allowance of 2s. per day (inclusive of stabling).

A further alteration has been made in the capitation grant for tactics, which, in the case of Artillery officers, is limited to those who have passed before the end of 1891. The allowance for artillery batteries of position, which come into existence since the book of 1887, occupies some space, of course, in the new book also compensation for loss of horses.

The following gentlemen, it is stated, will compose the Scottish team which it is proposed to send against the London Scottish and London Rifle Brigade:—Colonel Menzies (captain); Lieutenants Wilson, Robertson, Murray, Lumsdaine, and M'Donald, Qrmr.-sergeant Scatter, Colour-sergeants Hillard and Phillips, Colour-sergeant Fraser, Sergeants Ednie, J. L. Thomson, J. Thomson, Young, and Bain, and Privates Burton, Graham, Wilson, Kerr, Cruickshank, Henderson, Dear, Matheson, Barlee, Lillie, Stack, McLean, Taylor, Miller, Hill, and Campbell. Rather a formidable array.

September 8th is the day fixed for a party of members of the Volunteer Sergeants' Technical Society to go to Aldershot for a week's instruction in reconnoitring duties. They will be quartered in the infantry barracks, and will be placed under the charge of Major Kennedy, the deputy assistant adjutant-general, for instruction.

ELMAZ.

CLIPPINGS FROM THE COMICS.

(From Moonshine.)

Unpublished Remarks (No. 4).—Edwin (mashed): What makes you shiver like that?—Eva: Oh, I suppose there's a goose walking over my grave.—Edwin (after a pause): Happy goose!

The Holy Coat of Treves is said to be without seam. But that depends, of course, upon what is regarded as seaming.

The Socialists, at the Brussels Congress, have proved anything but a united party. They have been calling one another names as vigorously as if the world were already cut up and the delegates sharing the plunder.

(From Punch.)

Difference of Opinion.—Jones (reading aloud): "A true, good, noble woman is ever ready to make herself a door mat for the man she loves! . . . Ah, Dolly, those are the women who make the best wives!—Mrs. J. (who is not of this type): Yes, dear, and the worst husbands!

The Height of Fastidiousness.—Elder Brother: Hullo, Frank! How is it you're not in mourning for poor Aunt Grace?—Frank: Ah—well—fact is, I tried on sixteen or seventeen hatbands, and couldn't get one to suit me!

"Nen'lar (sic) 'Pothesis."—Elderly Gentleman (overcome by gravitation): O'right, inspectrum. Been reading speech—pres'dent Bri'sh-Schiaishlem. Shplendid speech! I'm in "unique posishn 'f (hic) absolute imm'bility in midst of whirling 'n drifting sums, in syshtems 'f suns." Goor old Huggins!

At the Door, or Paterfamilias and the Young Spark.—Electric Light: What, won't you let me in—a dear little chap like me?—Householder: Ah! you're a little too dear for me at present.

Canine Sagacity.—Numerous instances of this have been quoted in the "Spectator" and other papers. Our toby would like to be informed how one clever dog would communicate with another clever dog if the former were in a great hurry? The reply from a great authority in the K 9 Division, signing himself "Dogberry," is that "the clever dog would either tailegraph or tailephone; but that, anyhow, in the strictest confidence, he would tell his own tail."

A Genuine Regret.—The French admiral had one regret in leaving Albion's hospitable shores, and that is that he didn't go up to London and get a taste of a real City Savoury at a Munching House banquet. He wouldn't have found the Albion "perfidious" in the matter of "turtle and fine living"—which was Mrs. R.'s description of the Pharisees. Their French leave is up, and they're on sale or return.

(From Judy.)

Mamma Again!—Tommy: What part of speech is "Woman?"—Papa: "Woman" is no part of speech at all, my son. She is the whole of it.

Joke Ex-straw-dinary.—She: Why do men wear straw hats in summer?—He: Because they aren't felt.

Quite English, You Know.—"D'you know why the English dude is not wanted in America?" "No." "Because the Yankee dude'll do."

An Infallible Recipe.—What to do to obtain white hands.—Nothing.

(From Fun.)

A Smart Hit.—Miss Jane (to new member): Oh, then you are a complete novice, Mr. Waglling?—Mr. W.: Er—what makes you say that, Miss Jane? You've not seen me play yet.—Miss J.: No; but when you trotted out that little joke about "Girls going out to service," I saw at once that you were new to the game.

Speed the Parting Guest.—Angelina: Edwin, dear, mamma's going. (Sotto voce.) Do say something to her—pleasantly, you know.—Edwin: My darling, you know I always say "good-bye" to your mother most pleasantly.—[And mamma overheard it.

Strange, but True.—Innocent Young Wife: It is very strange, George, but whenever you bring that dog out with you he always runs into the Green Man. One would think he knew the house.

That Tommy Again.—Tommy: Do you go to bed very early, Mrs. Graymare?—Mrs. G.: Yes, Tommy, sometimes—when I feel tired.—Tommy: You wouldn't go so early if you were married to my pa, would you?—Mrs. G.: Oh, Tommy, you are a funny boy. Why not?—Tommy: 'Cos my pa told ma if he was your husband he'd make you sit up.—[Then the bell was rung for nurse.

(From Funny Folks.)

"In the Wrong Box."—Little Maudie (who has placed a penny in the poor-box for the first time): Where's the sweeties, Dadda?

On the Wrong "Lay."—Somebody has composed a polka called "The Boiled Egg Polka." You put the eggs in boiling water when you start playing, and by the time you have got through the piece the eggs are done. A polka doesn't seem to us the right thing. An overture would have been far more appropriate.

This Caps All.—The great hat question is up again (pace medical papers) and our Imbecile Contributor (who is getting as mad as a hatter) submits the following as being appropriate to the various walks of life and other circumstances of the wearer:—For the Rough: A crush hat.—For the [illegible]: A [illegible] hat.—For the Jealous: A [illegible].—For the Smoker: A chimney-pot hat.—For the Cricketer: A "bowler" hat.—For the Oarsman: A [illegible].—For the Brewer: A [illegible] cap.—For the [illegible].

A statement has been found its way that Gog and Magog are to have rivals in the shape of statues of the most distinguished Lord Mayors of olden times, to be erected in Guildhall. We understand there is no truth in this rumour—in fact, somebody has found a mayor's nest.

(From Ally Sloper.)

The moon was shining brightly. She leaned with her lovely head upon his shoulder. He clasped her to his manly breast, and a sweet [illegible] the voice of the nightingale; it was not the sigh of love; it was only that which arose from her back hair [illegible] hairpin knocking his false teeth into his lap and thence on to the floor. You can have too much of love's young dream sometimes.

"Yes, ladies and gentlemen," said the extremely nervous individual, who had been called upon at the banquet to propose the toast of the ladies, "I am a married man—er—a married man, ladies and gentlemen—er—a married man—er—" "All right, don't apologise any more!" called a cynical bachelor from an obscure corner of the room. "It's your misfortune, not your fault."

"I love you darling, more than tongue can tell."
A sentiment, my heart that oft suffices—
But I will not that I'll do as well
For you; I'll give up everything, dear Nell—
Save nine or ten of my most cherished vices!"

Brown: I must congratulate you, Mr. Parchment, on winning your case to-day.—Parchment: Humph! Won the suit, but lost the case.—Brown: How do you mean?—Parchment: [illegible] office for over three years; but now it's gone, of course.

[illegible] walking with [illegible] like that for?" inquired Jones. "Why," said Smith, "he has [illegible] that if he doesn't hold his mouth [illegible] it will all run out."

She wore a wreath of roses
The night when first we met;
I sang—and own I felt a trifle silly,
When I heard a little darling,
In an undertone remark,
"She must have found the costume rather chilly."

A SAD STORY.

At the Guildhall Police Court, John Maxfield, 42, a man of respectable appearance, who was charged with breaking and entering an office in Broad-street, and stealing therefrom a clock and certain other articles, told the magistrate a sad story of failure to obtain employment, and consequent destitution. His wife, who was placed in the witness-box, stated that they had had a hard struggle for some time to get the bare necessaries of life.—Mr. Alderman Wilkin said he would take a merciful view of the case, and he sentenced the prisoner to fourteen days' hard labour.

SOCIETY GOSSIP.

(From the World.)

Many Radicals will lament that a topic which has been found useful by them ten thousand times, both in the House of Commons and in "the country," is for ever extinguished. The salary attached to the office of Master of the Hawks—which was really a perpetual pension of £965 a year, drawn by the Dukes of St. Albans—has been commuted for £18,335, payable in the form of a ten years' annuity of £2,176 per annum. Lord Downshire's perpetual pension of £216 a year, which he enjoyed as Constable of Hillsborough Fort, has been commuted for £1,334—a remarkably good bargain for the country, and one upon which the Treasury authorities may be congratulated.

There is a very good story told apropos of the Duke of Cleveland's sensitiveness as to his testamentary intentions being known. It is said that he made his will last year anew, giving instructions to his lawyers to leave the names and sums of money in blank. He then filled them all up himself, and, having signed the will, locked it away in his own despatch-box, so that not even his lawyer had any notion as to how he had disposed of his fortune.

A German from Hamburg, named Behr, has recently made himself conspicuous in Switzerland and Tyrol by foolhardiness in making dangerous and difficult ascents alone, or, when accompanied, refusing to avail himself of the aid of ropes and the assistance of guides. Warnings were of no use; he was as obstinate as he was rash; and, as might have been expected, he has lost his life by his vanity and his folly. Every one who has visited Cortina will remember the remarkable Becco di Mezzodi, with its extraordinary sharp peaks, like the spires of Strasburg Cathedral. Behr started off to attempt the ascent alone, saying, in reply to remonstrance, that he was going up the Becco, and that if he did not return they would know where he was. He was seen to fall down a precipice of 200 feet, and was found, smashed and dead, at the bottom.

Lieutenant-colonel Hickman returns to India to resume command of the 21st Hussars, his time having been extended until the end of next year in recognition of the ability he has displayed in raising the regiment to a higher degree of efficiency. The 21st Hussars under Colonel Hickman have earned the character of being one of the best ordered and best horsed of the British cavalry in the East, and the military authorities have therefore been well advised in retaining him for an extra period.

One of the most noteworthy incidents in connection with the just-concluded naval fêtes and hospitalities has been the inability of the guests to speak English, and of the hosts to make themselves understood to fairly decent colloquial French. With the linguistic deficiencies of French naval officers I have, of course, nothing to do, but I may remark that the lack of encouragement afforded to British officers to acquire a familiarity with foreign tongues almost amounts to a scandal. The Admiralty some years ago issued elaborate regulations offering certain inducements to officers who wished to qualify as interpreters. These inducements, in the main, consisted of half-a-crown a day extra pay if the officer got a first-class certificate, and eighteenpence a day if he obtained only a second-class one. This seemed fairly liberal; but by and bye, when nearly a hundred officers had passed in different languages, orders were given that only those who were specially appointed to ships as interpreters were to receive the extra pay. These orders were actually made retrospective, and I have heard of one officer who had to refund about £30, which he had received while serving in a flag-ship!

Naturally, the result of such niggardly policy was to prevent officers, however accomplished they might be, from taking the trouble to qualify as interpreters; and they have shown their sense. The number of those qualified has dwindled down to eighty-seven from a much higher figure of a few years ago; and, it will hardly be believed, of these only three are now being paid the extra allowance. This allowance is given to these three officers for proficiency in—what might it be supposed?—French, German, Italian, Spanish, Russian, or even Arabic? (all languages likely to be of immense service to a naval officer at some period of his possible career). No; for none of these are the Admiralty half-crowns forthcoming. A tongue called "Swahili" is the only one acquaintance with which is deemed at Whitehall to be worthy of reward. This is not a new grievance that I am pointing out; it has for years been set forth in the service papers. But although it affects only a small proportion of naval officers, that is no reason why it should not be of very great public importance. Ability to speak French well—and the examination is very severe—is surely of more use than a few words of doubtful Swahili interchanged with the skipper of a Zanzibar dhow.

(From Truth.)

Another ecclesiastical scandal in Exeter diocese. The patron of a certain living in Devonshire has been for some time past suffering from softening of the brain, and his condition is at present such that he knows little or nothing of what is going on about him. Nevertheless, this gentleman has somehow executed or gone through the form of executing the legal documents necessary for making an appointment to the living. I am told that the next presentation to this living was in the market a few weeks ago, but how that may be I do not know. The question is, how the Bishop of Exeter, who had notice of the patron's condition, can have found it consistent with his duty to accept a nomination under such circumstances. Surely this prelate would be better employed in looking after his own diocese than in touring through Japan.

A good many stories have been told at one time and another illustrating the contempt with which the Queen's uniform is regarded by a certain class of the Queen's subjects, but the following is, I hope, unique. The wife of an n.c.o. on the regiment going abroad, took lodgings in the village where she had resided before her marriage, and sent a message to the baker, requesting him to call daily for orders. The baker replied that he could not undertake to supply bread to the wife of "a common soldier." I expect to hear next that the shoeblacks in the streets object to clean poor Tommy Atkins's boots.

Much annoyance appears to have been caused among the Inland Revenue officials in the Birmingham district by a circular issued by the collector, in which the periods of leave for each officer for the current year are definitely fixed. This order appears to have been drawn up and issued without any communication between the collector and his subordinates, although the "General Instructions" of the Board of Inland Revenue lay down that "applications for private leave should be complied with to the fullest extent compatible with the interests of the public service." On the face of it, therefore, the obnoxious circular seems to be an unwarrantable excess of authority on the part of the collector, and as such it ought before now to have received the attention of the board.

I referred last week to the extra-judicial utterance of Mr. West, Q.C., the notorious recorder of Manchester, in which the First Offenders' Act was characterised as "the most ridiculous ever passed." The case in connection with which the observation was made deserves further notice. A young man named Masters, in business on his own account, was charged with receiving goods stolen by one Neild from his employers. The transaction was in no way clandestine, the purchase having been entered in Masters's books, and Masters, besides having an excellent character, had no motive for dishonesty, but rather the contrary, as he was making a good business, showing a turnover of £3,000 per annum. He had made no great profit on the goods bought from Neild, and some he had sold considerably below the price he gave. His case was that he understood from Neild that they were damaged goods which the employés of the firm had permission to buy; and evidence could have been given that it is a custom in Manchester houses to allow goods to be so dealt with, but the evidence was ruled out by the Recorder. Mr. West summed up in a most unjudicial spirit, dead against the prisoner, and the jury convicted him, but added a strong recommendation to mercy. Mr. West notion of mercy was a sentence of twelve months' hard labour. The sentence deserves to be reconsidered by the Home Secretary, and I should hope that the Manchester papers will agitate the matter. In no other way is justice likely to be done.

Mr. Raikes's death will be regretted, not only by his personal friends and his own party, but by everybody in political life, for he was an extremely amiable man as well as a capable politician. Many hard things have been said of him during the last two or three years. In the course of business it has fallen to me to say some of them. It has always been my belief, however—a belief which I have more than once expressed—that the Postmaster-general's difficulties with his employés and his customers were aggravated, if not created, by the short-sighted policy of the Treasury under Mr. Goschen. Mr. Raikes certainly held office at a peculiarly trying time, and I do not suppose that there are many men in the present House of Commons who would have acquitted themselves even as well as he did.

THE GARDEN.

(Written specially for "The People.")

The Propagation of Bedding Plants.

There is no time to be lost now in putting in cuttings of pelargoniums and any other kind of plant it may be desirable to have a stock of for next year's display. Successful gardening is pretty much a question of forethought in doing things at the right time and keeping a pretty good mental grasp on future requirements. The shoots selected for cuttings should be three or four inches long, and getting a little bit firm at the base. I am writing now of geraniums only. Make a clean cut with a sharp knife close under a joint, remove the bottom leaves, and plant the cuttings firmly in sandy loam lightened with leaf mould and sand. The cuttings may either be placed singly in small pots, or five cuttings may be inserted round the sides of 5-inch pots, or they may be planted three inches apart in boxes made of ¾-inch deal, three or four inches deep, and of a width and length suitable for standing on the shelves in the greenhouse or on any temporary stand in the spare rooms. The soil should be pressed in firmly, and if pots are used, some drainage of broken crocks or bricks should be placed in the bottom to ensure a free passage for surplus water. Let them stand on a bed of coal ashes in the open air till there is danger from frost, and then remove to the winter quarters; and I may say the cooler the place, provided the frost is kept out, the stronger and hardier the plants will be. All cuttings other than geraniums will be better in a shady position, and they will strike root with more certainty if placed under glass. I have a lot of boxes, 20in. by 14in., made with planed inch boards 11in. wide, and nailed together. A groove was cut in one side of the boards at the saw mills where I purchased them specially for the glass to slide in, and very cheap and useful propagating boxes they make, suitable either for striking cuttings or raising seedlings, which grow much better in a confined atmosphere; but pelargonium cuttings are apt to damp off if placed in a confined atmosphere.

Hollyhocks are Grand Plants for the back of the mixed border. Seedlings from a good strain are, for the most part, so good that for merely decorative purposes named sorts are not required. Seeds may be sown now in the open ground in a warm, sunny spot, but no time should be lost; cuttings of the shoots which spring from the base and sides of the main stem will strike roots quickly if planted under a hand-light or in a frame in sandy soil. If the side stems are used for cuttings, single buds will strike, but an inch or so of stem below the bud must be left for the purpose of fastening it in the soil. Many people think this system of propagation leads to deterioration of the plants so raised, and I confess I think seedlings are more vigorous, and hollyhocks will come fairly true from seeds.

Remove Surplus Wood from fruit trees of all kinds to let in the sunshine and air to ripen the buds for next year's crop. Up to the present we have had no sunshine, but there is time yet for the sun to ripen both the fruit of this season and the buds for next year if the growth is thinned out to let the warm air and light into the interior of the trees.

The Propagation of Evergreen Shrubs by cuttings may take place now. Coniferous trees and shrubs will strike now in sandy soil under a handlight placed in a shady situation. Where possible, the cuttings should be taken off with a heel of last year's wood at the base, as this facilitates rooting. All the euonymus family will root now under glass with certainty. Aucubas also, and laurels may be planted in a shady border.

The Old White Lily, formerly so common in cottage gardens, may be transplanted now, should it be necessary to move it. There has been a good deal of disease among lilies in some gardens, especially in damp situations. A writer in a contemporary says he cured the disease in his lilies by taking up the bulbs and drying them for several weeks before replanting. This looks as if the disease had its origin in soil of too damp a nature. The disease is of a fungoid nature, and excessive damp would tend to its greater development.

Ordering Bulbs.

Those readers thinking of potting or planting bulbs should soon place their orders, as most of the dealers are now receiving their first consignments from Holland, and the best bulbs generally go first. How very pretty crocuses are in mixture under trees on the lawn, and these mixed crocuses may be obtained much cheaper than separate colours. Mixed daffodils and tulips are a good deal cheaper than others, and for those who merely want variety and a brilliant garden the mixtures will do very well. Hyacinths may be potted as soon as they come to hand for early blooming, and be plunged in cocoa fibre or ashes in the open air for five or six weeks to get the roots started in advance of the top growth. Cover the bulbs at least three inches deep with the material in which the pots are plunged.

In Potting Cyclamens into the blooming pots, keep the top of the bulbs above the soil. These are not nearly so difficult to grow as they were once thought to be, but this is an important point in their culture, as if the bulbs are buried there is sure to be a good deal of damping among the leaves and flowers during the winter. The pots should be well drained, and the soil turfy and rather light than heavy. Five-inch pots will be large enough for one year bulbs.

Work Among Roses.

Remove all faded flowers and clear away all suckers wherever they show themselves. Stop all very strong growths, on the chance of getting a bloom or two from them during autumn. Dust black sulphur on mildew spots, and pick off the leaves which give any indication of the presence of orange fungus, and syringe the plants with a solution of Gishurst compound, still further fortified with black sulphur. Loosen the ties of the early budded roses. Budding may soon be done, as the weather, being moist, is suitable for the work; but I should not shorten back the shoots on which the buds are placed now. Let the buds remain dormant till spring; they will break all the stronger.

The Perennial Sunflowers are making the gardens very gay now. The single-flowered forms seem most in favour. Helianthis rigidus, or, as it is now called, Harpalium rigidus, is one of the best for the garden, and also is most useful for cutting.

Window Gardening.

Young shoots of pompon chrysanthemums might be layered now to form dwarf subjects for filling the window-boxes when the summer flowers are over. Where there are plants growing in the borders the layering will be a very easy matter, simply pegging the shoots down and covering with rich soil; keeping moist will suffice, or a stock of young plants can be brought on in pots for filling window-boxes.

ADAM.

THE HOLY COAT OF TREVES.

A textile manufacturer who was called in as an expert at the recent examination of the Holy Coat stated that when the wrappers round the relic were removed, the vesture itself proved to be in so tattered a condition that it could not have been exhibited. After consulting numerous experts, Bishop Korum at length called in a venerable and experienced nun, who proposed that the fragments should be gummed together, the material being too worn to stand the strain of a needle and thread. This method was adopted, and the various parts were united in this way. The thick leathery substance now exposed is believed to be the tunic itself, though it is probable that the original garment is partially overlaid with layers of old wrappers, which have been decaying together with the coat, to which they have adhered. Another expert, Dr. Bock, of Aix la Chapelle, states that he examined the reverse side of the coat, and discovered that it was mounted on Byssus silk. This ancient and costly material was not manufactured after the sixth century, and was in use in the first, though always extremely costly, and the fact that the Holy Coat has this ancient material for its foundation is held in Catholic circles to be a strong argument in favour of the genuineness of the relic.

A TERRIBLE EXPERIENCE.

Since the fall of the newly-erected tower of a small church at Pörtschach, on the shores of the Wörther See, in Carinthia, on Sunday morning, a young man had been missing up to Wednesday. Early in the morning, however, the poor fellow was heard by a gendarme, as he passed the débris, calling for help in a faint voice. Efforts were at once commenced to rescue him, and these were soon crowned with success. He was the missing young joiner, aged 19, and had been buried under the ruins for seventy-two hours. He states that he had constantly called for help till his voice failed him, and nobody came. During all the time he lay in a doubled-up position, unable to move. His injuries, fortunately, turn out to be slight.

A BOW MYSTERY.

Mr. Hodgkinson, coroner, held an inquiry at the Vestry Hall, Bow, respecting the death of Richard Joseph Miller, aged 23, house decorator, of Devonshire-street, Cambridge-road, whose body, frightfully mutilated, was discovered early on Sunday morning lying on the metals outside Coborn-road Station, Great Eastern Railway.—Henry Miller, brother of the deceased, stated that he last saw deceased alive on the evening of the 22nd at six o'clock, when he seemed in good health and spirits. He had never threatened to commit suicide, and had no cause to do so. When witness saw him on that day he was going to the baths. He had nothing to take him on the railway.—Mary Ann Boddy, housekeeper at St. Barnabas Vicarage Bethnal Green, deposed that the deceased, whom she knew well, called to see her at ten past ten on the night of the 22nd inst. He had been drinking, but was not drunk. He left, saying he should take the train from Coborn-road, and then go home. Deceased was engaged to witness's daughter, and they appeared to be quite happy. They had not had any quarrel.—Walter Crest, a porter at Coborn-road, stated that at ten past one on the morning of the 23rd inst. he was on duty on the platform, when he saw the deceased lying on his back beside the metals of the down main line. He was dead, having been run over and his body nearly cut in two. Deceased was only about thirty yards from the end of the platform, but from the blood and matter found on the metals, he appeared to have been struck by the engine of a through train, and hurled from a spot about the centre of the platform to where he was found.—Other evidence having been given, the jury returned a verdict that the deceased was found dead on the line, but the evidence failed to show under what circumstances he got there.

DISAPPEARANCE OF A GIRL.

The police at Wandsworth are engaged in attempting to unravel a rather mysterious affair. It appears that early in the morning of Tuesday the daughter of Mrs. James, a laundress, of St. John's Hill, New Wandsworth, about 16 years of age, left for the purpose of bringing home some washing. When she arrived at the house she was asked to wait whilst it was being made ready. The girl said she would walk up and down the road. Nothing was heard of her from that time until the evening, when a jacket and hat were picked up on the towing-path about a mile above Putney Bridge, together with a note in the handwriting of the girl, asking the finder to send the same to her mother. All efforts to find the girl's whereabouts have proved fruitless. Her mother thinks that she has been enticed away from home.

A hotel of a very ordinary size will soon be adequate for the accommodation of the female convicts in Scotland. There were not more than sixty of them at the beginning of the present month.

The Italian anarchists at Geneva have just published a new journal, *La Croix de Davoce*, in which they attack with great vehemence the King and Italian army.

NOTICE.

To avoid loss of time and inconvenience, all communications on business matters should be addressed to the MANAGER, and not to the EDITOR.

PERSONAL.

A. WAL.
MONDAY, 5.0 p.m.

A. J. to N. M.
OLD place, between 8.0 and 9.0, Saturday 29th.

MARGERUITE,
MEET me at the H—— Station, Thursday next, at Quarter past Four.

GEORGE.
LETTER received. The past is forgiven.—Address, St. Fina, Barra Seminary, Cork.—LIZZIE.

HOOK.
HOPE you are well. Am very sorry to hear you are so unhappy.

MASHER WHITE.
REFER to Sunday's "People," August 9th. Meet Mrs. C. outside Shoreditch Church, 7.0 o'clock p.m., Sunday, the 30th inst. Gone to Stoke.

UNCLAIMED LEGACIES.
HOBSON—MORRIS.
HOBSON, EDWARD, supposed to be living in the South of London and connected with the Printing Trade, and MORRIS, JAMES JOHN, also of South London, a Baker.
The above, if living, are requested to communicate immediately by letter to Trustees, care of H. F. ASHTON, 25, East Dulwich Grove, S.E., the estate being ordered to be closed as speedily as possible.

DIVORCE! DIVORCE!! DIVORCE!!!
This Agency makes a Speciality of Divorce.
THE NATIONAL DETECTIVE AGENCY, New Inn Chambers, Wych-street, Strand, W.C.—For inquiries of every description, watching suspected persons, obtaining addresses, and general detective work, this agency stands unrivalled, and is noted for its moderate charges.—Manager, G. J. BINET (late Chef de Police, Jersey).

MATRIMONIAL.

BACHELOR, 30, clerk, wishes correspondence with Lady, 25 to 30, having means or business.—N., News-rooms, 4, Ludgate Circus Buildings.

YOUNG GENTLEMAN, with good prospects, wishes correspondence with domesticated Lady; none but genuine need apply.—Rogers, c.o. Mr. Douglas, 35, North Cross-road, Dulwich.

YOUNG MAN, tradesman, age 26, wishes to correspond with Young Lady, 20 to 26, dissenter, with small means preferred; genuine.—A. E., 25, St. Leonards-street, Bromley, E.

GENTLEMAN, 29, clerk, would like to correspond with Lady about 25, if with little capital for business preferred, but not absolutely necessary.—F. S., 173, Fleet-street, E.C.

TRADESMAN, widower, [illegible], wishes to correspond with Lady with view to an early marriage, with means preferred, photos exchanged, genuine.—Please address, F.P., 20, Rhodes-street, Holloway, N.

BUSINESS Young Fellow (draper), wishes to meet with smart Domestic or Young Widow, with small means.—Address, Steventon, 3, [illegible] Church-street, Kensington, W.

MATRIMONIAL.—All desiring partners write in confidence to Mrs. Campbell; genuine and private introductions only; all classes suited; particulars 2 stamps.—2, Nelson-road, Wimbledon.

WIDOW LADY, 40, small means, no encumbrance, well educated, musical, wishes to correspond with Elderly Gentleman view to marriage, highest references given and required.—Address, Andrews, c.o. Mrs. Stannard, 24, High-street, Red Hill.

MATRIMONIAL—(Continued).

YOUNG MAN, 27, steady, business habits, small capital, wishes to correspond with steady, domesticated, loving and business Young Woman, about 24, with small means; photos exchanged.—X 51, 30, Newcastle-street, Strand.

MATRIMONIAL.—Advertiser, 30, comfortable circumstances, wishes to correspond with tall, strong, healthy Young Woman, good complexion, 18 to 24.—Address, Theodore, City News-rooms, Ludgate Hill, London.

TWO Friends, Edward, 23, and Fred, 23, both good trades in hand, wish to correspond with Two Young Ladies, with capital of about £200, view to matrimony; this is genuine.—Address, Edward, 296, Pentonville-road.

MIDDLE-AGED GENTLEMAN (£70 per annum and capital) desires acquaintance of Lady with similar means, view matrimony; or, being thorough business man, would manage for widow for mutual benefit.—Business, 30, Newcastle-street, Strand.

GET MARRIED.—The success of our new and refined system; a proof of its merits; test it; describe your wants in strict confidence and send three stamps to G. W. Barlow, 32, Hindon-street, Victoria Station, S.W.

MATRIMONIAL.—Widower, some means and comfortable home, desires correspondence with Young Lady, 25 to 35, with income or means; photo, if possible (will be returned); genuine.—Address, Ormonde, c.o. Mr. G. Spindler, 1, Rose Villa, Inwood-road, Hounslow, Middlesex.

MARRIAGE! MARRIAGE!! MARRIAGE!!!—Persons of either Sex, who really desire to meet with suitable partners, should at once apply to the Secretary, INTERNATIONAL MARRIAGE BUREAU, who has on the books a large number of bona fide applicants in all ranks of life. All particulars treated with the utmost confidence. Preliminaries expeditiously carried through at moderate and inclusive fees. Special and exceptional advantages offered to genuine applications, none but such being entertained.—For particulars, send stamped and self-addressed envelope to Horatio Lovell, Esq., Secretary, 4, York Buildings, Duke-street, Strand, London, W.C.

OFFICIAL SITUATIONS.

Temporary Boy Copyists.

FORTHCOMING EXAMINATION.—TEMPORARY BOY COPYISTS (14 to 16), 12th September. The date specified is the latest at which applications can be received. They must be made on forms, to be obtained, with particulars, from the Secretary, Civil Service Commission, London, S.W.

SITUATIONS WANTED.

GENERAL SERVANT, 16, fond of children, 7 months' character, 2s. 6d. weekly.—Kate, Hetherington's, 109, Queen's-road, Peckham.

GENERAL SERVANT, 17, 15 months' character, wages £8 or £10.—Ada F., Hetherington's, 109, Queen's-road, Peckham.

GENERAL SERVANT, age 30, very neat appearance, 7 months' character, plain cook, £12 to £14.—A. C., 67, St. John's Hill, Clapham Junction.

GENERAL SERVANT, age 17, 18 months' character, very neat, wages £10.—E. M., Hetherington's, 67, St. John's Hill, Clapham Junction.

YOUNG SERVANT, age 16, 12 months' character, neat appearance, quick, willing girl, wages £9.—B. G., 67, St. John's Hill, Clapham Junction.

HOUSE and PARLOURMAID, age 19, quick and neat, thoroughly understands her duties, good personal character, wages £14.—F., Hetherington's, 216, Edgware-road, W.

GENERAL SERVANT, age 29, understands plain cooking, very neat, quick, and willing, 9 weeks' good character and 5½ and 6 years' previous, wages £18.—M., Hetherington's, 216, Edgware-road, W.

GENERAL SERVANT, age 18, bright, willing girl, little knowledge of cooking, 10 months' character, wages £10.—Eliza, Hetherington's, 358, Mile End-road.

GENERAL SERVANT, age 20, neat appearance, understands plain cooking, 12 months' character, wages £12.—Apply, Emily, Hetherington's, 358, Mile End-road.

YOUNG SERVANT, age 15, bright, willing girl, very fond of children, 5 months' character, wages 2s. 6d. weekly.—Apply, Ada, Hetherington's, 358, Mile End-road.

SITUATIONS VACANT.

GENERAL SERVANT wanted, age 16, easy place, no children, 3s. weekly.—Mrs. L., 67, St. John's Hill, Clapham.

GENERAL SERVANT wanted, age 18, 2 kept, no washing or cooking, £12.—Mrs. M., 67, St. John's Hill, Clapham.

UNDER-HOUSEMAID, 18 to 25, business house, wages £12 to £15.—Hetherington's, 109, Queen's-road, Peckham.

GOOD GENERAL SERVANT, no children, no washing, wages £16.—Mrs. W., Hetherington's, 109, Queen's-road, Peckham.

NURSEMAID, 15 or 16, 2 children, general kept, wages 3s. weekly.—Hetherington's, 109, Queen's-road, Peckham.

PLAIN COOK, 23 to 33, 5 in family, wages £20 or £22.—Mrs. F., Hetherington's, 109, Queen's-road, Peckham.

FOR BARMAIDS, Waitresses, Bookkeepers, Housekeepers, &c., apply, Hotel Employ Association, 52, Finsbury Pavement.

FOR COOKS, Housemaids, Parlourmaids, Kitchenmaids, Scullery-maids, and General Servants, apply, Hetherington's, 52, Finsbury Pavement.

WANTED, respectable GIRL for housework, suitable home for orphan.—41, Brighton-road, Stoke Newington.

PLAIN COOK wanted, age 28, 3 in family, good home, wages £20.—Mrs. F., Hetherington's, 16, Leonard-place, High-road, Kensington.

GOOD PLAIN COOK wanted, age 30, small family, 3 other servants, wages £22.—Mrs. G., Hetherington's, 16, Leonard-place, High-road, Kensington.

GENERAL SERVANT wanted, age 20, plain cooking, easy place, wages £16.—Mrs. S., Hetherington's, 16, Leonard-place, High-road, Kensington.

HOUSE-PARLOURMAID wanted, age 21, good waitress, wages £18.—Mrs. H., Hetherington's, 16, Leonard-place, High-road, Kensington.

NURSE wanted, age 20 to 26, for 3 children, under-nurse kept, must be experienced, wages £16.—Mrs. R., Hetherington's, 216, Edgware-road, W.

GENERAL SERVANT wanted, for a newly-married lady, no washing, wages £14 to £18.—Mrs. White, 206, King-street West, Hammersmith.

YOUNG SERVANT wanted, age 15 to 16, small family, no children, wages £8 to £10.—Apply, Mrs. M., Hetherington's, 358, Mile End-road.

HOUSE-PARLOURMAID wanted, age about 25, small family, boy kept, wages £20.—Apply, Hetherington's, 334, Strand.

NURSE, age 18, can take a young baby, good plain needlewoman, very neat, 7 months' good character and 3½ years' previous, wages £14.—E., Hetherington's, 216, Edgware-road, W.

GENERAL SERVANT wanted, age 20 to 30, 3 in family, good plain cooking, no washing, wages £16 to £18.—Mrs. M., Hetherington's, 216, Edgware-road, W.

HOUSEMAID wanted, age 19 to 23, slight knowledge of waiting at table, 3 in family, wages £12 to £14.—Apply, Mrs. S., Hetherington's, 358, Mile End-road.

GOOD GENERAL wanted, age 25 to 30, small family, no children or washing, another kept, wages £18 to £20.—Apply, Mrs. H., Hetherington's, 358, Mile End-road.

PLAIN COOK wanted, age 25, small family, good general servant may do, wages £22 and all found, for London.—Apply, Hetherington's, 334, Strand.

BARMAIDS, 2 for large hotel in Calcutta, one must be a pianist, age about 24, salary £100, 12 months' agreement, passage paid out and home.—Apply, Hetherington's, 433, Strand, W.C.

WANTED, YOUNG GENERAL SERVANT (country girl preferred), no objection if not been out before, 2 in family.—36, Knowle-road, Brixton, London.

GENERAL SERVANT wanted, £14 to £20, for widow lady, no family, very comfortable situation, last stayed over 5 years.—Mrs. Pipe, 50, Edgware-road, Hyde Park, London.

COOK and HOUSE-PARLOURMAID wanted, £16 to £22, general may suit, for widower gentleman and daughter, easy place, early dinner, no company.—Mrs. Pipe, 50, Edgware-road, Hyde Park, London.

WANTED, Two GENERAL SERVANTS, one to understand waiting at table, for first-class lodging-house facing the sea.—Mrs. Carr, 24, Grand Parade, Eastbourne.

GENERAL SERVANT wanted, age 15, very easy, light place, 2s. 6d. weekly.—Mrs. H., Hetherington's, 67, St. John's Hill, Clapham Junction.

PLAIN COOK, age 40, £25; Parlourmaid, £20; and Housemaid, £18, for 2 in family, wanted, and 12s. board wages.—Mrs. L., Hetherington's, 62, Queen's-road, Bayswater.

GOOD GENERAL SERVANT wanted, for 1 Lady, £18; and a Young Housemaid, £10 to £14, good home.—Mrs. B., Hetherington's, 62, Queen's-road, Bayswater.

NURSE, to first baby, wanted, £22, Mrs. B.; also a Nurse to travel, good wages; and a Nurse, to 1 child, 24 years, £18.—Hetherington's, 62, Queen's-road, Bayswater.

WORKING HOUSEKEEPER, to 2 in family, on a flat, wanted, good place and good wages, lady goes away great deal.—Mrs. S., Hetherington's, 62, Queen's-road, Bayswater.

GOLD WATCH GIVEN as a Reward to all Female Servants who have remained in their situations two years. For particulars, see DOMESTIC HELP, published Weekly. One Penny, of all Booksellers, or direct from the Publisher, F. W. Hetherington, 334, Strand, London, by post for 1½d.

TOBACCO PIPE MAKER wanted.—E. Spaull, 81, Westcott-street, Tabard-street, Borough, S.E.

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MONEY LENT PRIVATELY in any part of England, from £5 to £1,000 on NOTE OF HAND alone, at moderate interest (from one to four years); also upon Furniture (without removal), Farm Stock, Leases, Life Policies, Freeholds, Reversions, and Plate. Distance no object. "Private" Gentleman, actual Lender (no Agents). Loans completed in two days.—C. G. LODGE, 13s. St. John-street-road, London, E.C. (Before applying elsewhere call or write.)

MONEY LENT—£3 TO £1,000.

IF you require an Advance Privately at One Day's Notice only, for any purpose whatever, repayable by easy instalments, before trying elsewhere write or call on the real lender, Mr. ROBEY, 70, Finsbury Pavement, London, E.C. Charges strictly moderate. Town or Country. Urgent matters receive immediate attention.

MONEY LENT AT FIVE PER CENT., From £10 to £1,000.

WHY pay more, when a Private Gentleman is prepared to grant advances to responsible applicants, Male or Female, upon their NOTE OF HAND ALONE, in any part of England, Scotland, and Wales, without loan office formalities? No Sureties or Bondsmen required. The advance can be paid back by easy instalments, or can remain out from 1 to 15 years by paying the interest only.—Apply direct to the lender, H. HUNTER, Esq., 158, Westminster Bridge-rd., London.

MONEY—MONEY—MONEY.

£10 TO £500 advanced by a private gentleman to responsible persons at a few hours' notice, on note of hand alone, at reasonable interest; easy repayments; capital can remain if required; no publicity; distance no object; strictest privacy. To start in business, furnish your house, to pay your debts or rent, or pay out an execution. No genuine application ever refused.—Apply personally, or write to actual lender, A. FISHER, 2, Finsbury Circus, London, E.C. (close to Broad-street Railway Station).

MONEY LENT PRIVATELY ON NOTE OF HAND ALONE.

£10 TO £2,000, to Male or Female (distance no object), without sureties, publicity, or objectionable loan office delays, &c.; also upon furniture, pianos, trade and farm stock (without removal), and to assist persons into business; also upon deeds, reversions, life policies, private incomes, &c., to any amount, from one month to fifteen years, at 5 per cent. Before applying elsewhere, call or write, Mr. W. BARCLAY, 1, Cecil-st., Strand, London, W.C. (Private Gentleman).

CENTRAL ADVANCE AND DISCOUNT CORPORATION, LIMITED.

Chief Office: 84, CHARING CROSS-ROAD, W.C. City Office: 155, CANNON-STREET, E.C.

ADVANCES made on Note of Hand, &c., at one day's notice, without preliminary fees, on following terms, including principal and interest:—Weekly repayments for one year, £[illegible]

Other amounts in same proportion. Monthly and Quarterly Payments arranged. Prospectus gratis or post free. G. J. FOOT, Manager.

LOANS.

ARNEWAY'S LOAN TRUST.

LOANS granted from £50 to £200, at £3 per cent. per annum, to occupiers or traders resident within the metropolis, to be secured by the bond of the borrower and two respectable and responsible persons being householders, or upon mortgage of freehold or long leasehold property. Further information can be obtained of J. C. F. WARRINGTON ROGERS, 17, Victoria-street, Westminster, S.W.

LOANS WITHOUT SECURITY.

£2 TO £500 granted immediately to Householders or Lodgers, Male and Female, on Note of Hand or Life Policy. Moderate interest. Easy repayments. No publicity.—Call from 10.0 till 8.0, or forward stamped envelope for form, to J. O. BROWN, 110, Newington Causeway, S.E. (near Elephant and Castle).

BRANCHES:

113, Judd-street, Euston-road, King's Cross.
[illegible], Commercial-road, Stepney, near the Station.
4, Sandringham-road, High-street, Kingsland.
[illegible], New Cross-road, near New Cross Gate, S.E.
111, Caledonian-road, Islington, near the Bridge.
[illegible], High-street, Stratford, near the station.
15, Chapel-street, near Edgware-road Station.
[illegible], East-road, Hoxton, near the City-road, E.C.

Private Offices. No inquiries in the neighbourhood or business.—Mr. Brown has lent over 34,500 loans.

THE LONDON AND WESTMINSTER LOAN AND DISCOUNT COMPANY (Limited), 62, St. Martin's-lane, Strand, W.C. (Incorporated 1868.)

ADVANCE MONEY IN THE FULL AMOUNT,

On personal or other security, free of deductions, on the following terms:—

£10	1 Year weekly repayments of	£0 4 4
£20	"	£0 8 6
£30	"	£0 12 9
£40	"	£0 17 0
£50	"	£1 1 3
£100	"	£2 2 6

Arrangements can be made for monthly, quarterly, or half-yearly repayments.

Larger sums advanced on the same proportion.

Further particulars and prospectus gratis or post free on application to the Secretary, at the Offices: 62, ST. MARTIN'S-LANE, CHARING CROSS, W.C.

LOANS WITH OR WITHOUT SURETIES.

"On fair and equitable terms—a great boon to small borrowers."—Vide "Courier."

HOUSEHOLDERS, Lodgers, Single Persons (male or female) accommodated with LOANS from £5 to £200, on promissory notes, bill of sale, &c., without any deduction, and at ONE CLEAR DAY'S NOTICE, 1s. 3d. in the pound inclusive interest, for stated periods. Advances from £100 to £500 on approved security. Strict secrecy in all transactions. Write or call.—Manager, Mr. MITCHELL.

METROPOLITAN CREDIT COMPANY, 282, CITY-ROAD, E.C. Established 1866. Hours, Nine to Eight.

District Offices:

Southwark	57, Trinity-square, Borough, S.E.
Bermondsey	101, Southwark Park-road, S.E.
Islington	101, Ball's Pond-road, N.
Mile End	204, Jubilee-street, E.
Camden Town	73, Great College-street, N.W.
Hackney	46, Clarence-road.
Paddington	120, Shirland-road, St. Peter's Park.

MONEY LENT PRIVATELY BY

THE CHARING CROSS BANK (Estd. 1870), 28, BEDFORD-STREET, CHARING CROSS, London, W.C.

Capital £300,000. Reserve Fund, £100,000.

ADVANCES IMMEDIATELY MADE

Upon approved Promissory Notes as follows:—

Advance £50—12 monthly repayments of	£4 11 8	
" 100	"	9 3 4
" 500	"	45 16 8

Larger amounts in the same proportion.

ADVANCES of £30 to £2,000 granted at a few hours' notice, in town or country, male or female, on mortgage of furniture, trade and farm stock, plant, crops, &c., without removal, and to assist persons into business. Also on deeds, policies, and reversions.

NOTICE.—Any one requiring money will do well, before applying elsewhere or paying fees, to think of this. "Surely I can do better with a bank having large capital at command and devoting themselves to this class of business than I can with so-called private money lenders or agents with small means." Good borrowers can obtain money here on reasonable terms, quickly, privately and without deductions, repayable by easy instalments. Distance no object. Call personally or write.

Special facilities to all requiring banking accounts. Deposits of £10 and upwards received on terms as under:—

5 p.c. per an., subject to 3 mths. notice of withdrawal.			
6	"	6	"
7	"	12	"
8	"	24	"
9	"	36	"

10 per cent. per ann. on all sums of £500 and upwards if left for five years certain. Interest paid quarterly. Write or call for Prospectus.

A. WILLIAMS, Manager.

GIVEN AWAY.—Your Nickel Silver Automatic Name and Address Stamp, complete, 1s.; or for your Nickel Silver Pen and Pencil Case with your Name in Rubber, complete 7½d. GRATIS. Your Name or Monogram Rubber Stamp, for Marking Linen or Stamping Paper, 3½d. All above Post Free, from

CRYSTAL PALACE (JOHN BOND'S) GOLD MEDAL MARKING INK WORKS (the Original and Genuine), 75, SOUTHGATE-ROAD, LONDON, N.

CAUTION.—Another action, with costs and damages, awarded for selling colourable imitations.

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PHOTOGRAPHS.—Just arrived from Continent, large Selection of Photographs, &c. List and samples of 25, 6 stamps, post free.—P. BOULOGNE CO., 278, Strand, London, W.C.

SIX CABINET PORTRAITS, 3s.; Three for 2s. Twelve Carte Portraits, 2s. 2d.; Six for 1s. 4d. Eight-inch Enlargement, 3s.; Three for 6s. Stamp size, 24 for 1s. 6d., 100 for 3s. 3d. Send Carte or Cabinet and postal order, and in about ten days you will receive Highly-finished Copies, with Original.—FRANCIS and CO., 29, Ludgate Hill, London.

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BEST SWEDISH, 35 and 40 p.c. off list; 2 by 9 5th Yellow, 1½d. ft.; 3 by 7 Yellow, 1d. ft.; 2 by 4 Yellow, ½d. ft.; ½ Yellow Flg., 7s.; ¾in. Matching, 6s. All in docks.—VIGERS, Sloane-square, Chelsea.

THE CHEAP WOOD COMPANY

SUPPLY 2 by 4 at ½d. per foot run; flooring at 5s. per square; matching at 3s. 9d.; Weather Boards at 4s. 6d. Doors, mouldings, glass, slates, ironmongery, &c. Catalogues free. 72, Bishopsgate-street Within, London, E.C.

BUILDERS, CABINET-MAKERS AND OTHERS.

3 BY 11 Dry Pine, 3s. per 12 feet. Mahogany, Wainscot, and other timber in various sizes. Price Lists on application. GEORGE LOVEDAY AND SON, 216, Cambridge-road, Bethnal Green, London, E.

DEALS, BATTENS, FLOORINGS, &c.

Delivered free within four miles of wharf or on rail.

2 BY 4 yellow, 5s. 3d. 100ft.; 2 by 4 white, 4s. 6d.; flooring, 6s. 6d.; matching, 5s. 9d.; weather boards, 5s.; posts, 1d.; arris rails, 1d.; 1 by 9 planed, 1d. foot. Best Swedish doors and mouldings, one-third off list. E. H. JOHNSON, Victoria Wharf, Wandsworth Bridge, S.W.

PAINTS, OILS, and VARNISHES.

WHITE LEAD (speciality), 17s.; Patent Dryers, 12s. 6d.; Stone Ochre, 12s.; Red Oxide, 13s. per cwt.; Oak Varnish, from 3s. 6d. per gallon. Other goods at equally low prices. Send for Price List to THE EAST LONDON PAINT COMPANY, 162, Fenchurch-street, London, E.C.

COALS.—RICKETT, SMITH, AND CO., LIMITED, General Offices: King's Cross, W.C. BEST COAL, 23s. BRIGHT HOUSE, 21s. Other descriptions at lowest current prices for cash.

COAL, 15s.—The MIDLAND COLLIERY COMPANY are delivering their Best Wallsend at 18s.; Best Silkstones, 15s. 6d.; Derby, 15s.; Kitchen, 15s. per ton; thoroughly screened.—SIDNEY HERBERT, 66, Wharfdale-road, King's Cross.

COALS, 15s.—PICKFORD and CO., Contractors and Colliery Owners, are supplying their best Wallsend at 16s.; Best Silkstone, 15s. 6d.; Derby, 15s., per ton.—H. PICKFORD and CO., L. and N.W.R. Coal Department, York-road, King's Cross, N.

COAL, 15s.—THE GAS COAL and COKE COMPANY deliver their Best Wallsend at 17s.; Strong Kitchen, 15s.; Coke, 13s. Cash. Delivered to all parts. Truck loads to Country Stations.—Address, Manager, 3, Clifton-road, Camden-square, N.W.

COALS, 17s. COALS, 17s. COALS, 17s.—Why pay more until you have tried the AMALGAMATED WALLSEND COLLIERY COMPANY'S Best Wallsend at 18s.; Silkstone, 17s. 6d.; Derby or Kitchen, 17s. per ton. Free from dust; quality guaranteed.—SHELLEY and CO., 14, York-road, King's Cross.

CARRICK COALS, 17s.

CARRICK WALLSEND, never fails to give satisfaction, 20s. 6d.; best Bright House, 18s.; Carrick Kitchen and Cobbles, 17s.; Coke, 11s. per 12 sacks. Cash.—CARRICK, DAVIES, and PARTNERS, Chief Office, Midland Railway, 103, Pancras-road, N.W.

COAL, 15s.—The CO-OPERATIVE COAL ASSOCIATION deliver their Best Wallsend free to all parts, large and double-screened, at 17s. per ton of 20 cwt.; Superior House, 16s.; Best Kitchen, 15s. Testimonials on application. Trucks to country stations.—Head offices, 206, York-road, King's Cross. Established 1870.

COALS, 17s. Best Coal, 17s.—Established 1850. The CITY COAL COMPANY are supplying their best Wallsends, large and double-screened, at 17s., delivered free; quality and weight guaranteed. This Company consists of colliery owners only, thereby saving merchants and agents' profits.—2-3, City-rd. Bridge, and 131, Blackfriars-rd. Trucks to country stations.

COALS, 15s. COALS, 15s. COALS, 15s.—THE NEWCASTLE COLLIERY OWNERS' ASSOCIATION are delivering their Best Selected Wallsend (strong burning, durable, and clean), at 17s. 6d.; Celebrated Seconds, 16s. 6d.; Best Kitchen, 15s. per ton; delivered free to all parts.—G. NEWMAN, Manager, 57, Wharfdale-road, King's Cross.

COALS, 15s. COALS, 15s. COALS, 15s.—THE GREAT NORTHERN COLLIERY COMPANY are delivering their celebrated Hand-picked Wallsend at 17s. 6d.; Selected Seconds, 16s. 6d.; Kitchen, 15s. per ton. Quality and weight guaranteed.—T. ROBERTS, Manager, 240, York-road, King's Cross. Delivered free to all parts.

COALS, 15s.—The talk of London is the New Main WALLSEND, best burning coals the world produces, never going out when once lit, leaving no white ash, and giving the greatest satisfaction to the public. £100 given on proof of a single transaction of mixed coal. Delivered free. Weight guaranteed.—RYMILL and CO., 282, York-road, King's Cross, N.

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COLLIERY AGENTS, 12, PANCRAS-ROAD. Delivered for Cash only.

	One Ton.	Two Tons.
Inland Wallsend	24s. 0d.	23s. 6d.
Silkstone	23s. 0d.	22s. 6d.
Barnsley or Derby	22s. 0d.	21s. 6d.
Durham Wallsend	21s. 0d.	20s. 6d.
Kitchen	21s. 0d.	20s. 6d.
Leicestershire Cobbles	20s. 6d.	19s. 6d.
Nuts (Best)	20s. 0d.	19s. 6d.
Gas Coke (per 12 sacks)	11s. 0d.	

W. H. LEE and CO., 12, Pancras-road; 126, Tottenham Court-road, and Brockley-lane, S.E. Telephone 7,611.

HOUSEHOLD REMOVALS TO AND FROM ALL PARTS OF THE UNITED KINGDOM AND CONTINENT. ESTIMATES FREE.

HUDSON'S FIRE-PROOF DEPOSITORIES, VICTORIA STATION, S.W., BRIGHTON, and PARIS.

FURNITURE ON EASY TERMS.

EVERY Description, New and Secondhand. Any quantity supplied from 1s. per week. No security required. Delivered free.—LOUIS JOSEPH, 49 and 51, Balls Pond-road, Dalston Junction, N. Estd. 1879.

FURNISH ON OUR IMPROVED EASY TERMS.

NEW AND SECONDHAND.

£3	Deposit 5s.	Weekly	2s. 6d.
£5	" 8s.	"	3s. 0d.
£10	" 10s.	"	3s. 0d.

Other amounts in proportion, or Special Arrangements made.

BIRT and CO., COMPLETE HOUSE FURNISHERS, CITY-ROAD, Corner of East-road, Near Old-st. and Moorgate-st. and Broad-st. Stations. Established 1830.

FURNISH ON THE CREDIT SYSTEM

OF the CENTRAL FURNISHING CO., 302, FULHAM-ROAD, S.W. Every kind of Household Furniture, Carpets, and Bedding supplied. General terms:—

£20 worth,	£1 deposit,	balance £1 per month.	
£50	" £3	"	£2 "
£100	" £10	"	£3 "

Larger amounts by arrangement to suit customers' convenience. Persons about to furnish will find this the most accommodating and lenient firm in the kingdom. Houses or apartments, or any article supplied in any part of the country.—Prospectus, illustrations and price lists, free.—Country Branch, 60, Bridge-street, Northampton.

EMPIRE FURNISHING COMPANY, COMPLETE HOUSE FURNISHERS, 134, EDGWARE-ROAD, W.

FURNITURE SUPPLIED to any amount on our improved Purchase System, and which can be selected from our Extensive Show Rooms, which cover an area of 1,200 feet, and include all kinds of Furniture, Bedsteads, Bedding, Carpets, Linoleums, Overmantels, suitable for Furnishing a Mansion or a Cottage, or any Single Article can be had on our Easy Purchase System, which is the best, most liberal, and suits everybody. Terms—Weekly, Monthly, or Quarterly. All goods delivered free.

EMPIRE FURNISHING COMPANY, 134, EDGWARE-ROAD.

FURNISH ON THE LONDON AND PROVINCIAL FURNISHING COMPANY'S (261, TOTTENHAM COURT-ROAD, W.) EASY PAYMENT SYSTEM.

On the following terms:—

£10 worth of goods,	12s. monthly.	
£20	"	20s. "
£40	"	40s. "
£70	"	50s. "
£100	"	60s. "

Larger amounts in proportion. Deposits arranged to suit customers. Every description of Household Furniture, Bedsteads, Bedding, Carpets, Linoleums, &c., kept in Stock.

No extra charges of any kind.

Country customers have special attention.

Hours, 9.0 to 8.0; Saturdays, 9 to 6.0. Prospectus, Price List, &c., Free.

Furniture Removed and Warehoused.

THE HACKNEY FURNISHING COMPANY.

NO. 1, TOWN HALL BUILDINGS, MARE-STREET, HACKNEY, LONDON, E. Ask for New Town Hall. Please note name, Hackney Furnishing Company, over door. The Company are compelled to notify this on account of mistakes which have occurred.

FURNISH ON EASY TERMS.

£5 Worth	£0 5s. Deposit	2s. 6d. per week.	
£10	"	£0 10s.	3s. 0d. "
£20	"	£1 0s.	4s. 0d. "
£30	"	£1 10s.	7s. 6d. "
£50	"	£2 10s.	12s. 6d. "

Weekly or Quarterly Payments if desired.

Prospectus, catalogue, and full particulars post free. Every article selected from £30,000 stock on our own premises as above. Note address—No. 1, Town Hall Buildings, Mare-street, Hackney, E. At Broad-street, book Hackney; turn to right from station. (Notice name over door.)

Hours of business, 9.0 till 9.0. Close on Thursdays at 5.0 o'clock.

FURNISH ON E. THOMAS AND SONS' EASY HIRE SYSTEM THROUGHOUT.

207 and 208, Tottenham Court-road, and 1, Chenies-street, adjoining. 39 and 41, Charlotte-street, Fitzroy-square, W. Hours of business, 9.0 a.m. till 9.0 p.m.; Thursdays, 5.0 p.m. Town or Country. Goods marked in plain figures. No extra charges. Deposits not necessary. No security required. Fifty show rooms to select from. Established 1866.

USUAL TERMS:—

£5 Worth	Deposit 10s.	Balance	2s. 6d. per week.
£10	"	15s.	3s. 0d. "
£20	"	20s.	[illegible] 0d. "
£30	"	£1 10s.	7s. 0d. "
£50	"	£5	12s. 0d. "
£100	"	£10	17s. 0d. "
£200	"	£20	27s. 0d. "

Or by monthly or quarterly terms to suit all. Strictly private. Delivery free. Prospectus, estimates, and price lists post free.

MARRYING COUPLES, SEEK your BARGAINS with us.

FURNISH ON EASY TERMS.

WITTAM COMPANY, 231, OLD-STREET, SHOREDITCH, E.C.

£10,000 STOCK on own Spacious Premises to Select from. Terms, the Easiest in London, no trouble, no security, no extra charges.

£5 0 0 worth	£0 10 0 deposit,	balance 2s. 6d.	weekly.
10 0 0	0 15 0	3s. 6d.	"
15 0 0	1 0 0	4s. 6d.	"
20 0 0	1 10 0	5s. 6d.	"
25 0 0	2 0 0	6s. 6d.	"
30 0 0	3 0 0	7s. 6d.	"

Special arrangements for larger quantities.

OUR SPECIALITIES—

One Room Furnished for £5, by paying 10s. deposit and balance 3s. weekly.
Two Rooms Furnished for £10, by paying 20s. deposit and balance 4s. weekly.
Three Rooms Furnished for £15, by paying 25s. deposit and balance 5s. weekly.
Four Rooms Furnished for £25, by paying 50s. deposit and balance 7s. 6d. weekly.

Detailed Lists on application. All goods delivered free in plain vans. To be seen only at WITTAM COMPANY, 231, OLD-STREET, SHOREDITCH, E.C.

NEARLY 50,000 BEDS ALREADY SOLD BY US.

NEWHAM'S CELEBRATED (DOUBLE-PURIFIED and DUSTED) LINCOLNSHIRE FEATHER BEDS.

THE CHEAPEST FEATHER BEDS IN THE WORLD. BRANCHES—BOSTON, MANCHESTER, and LONDON.

No. 1.—SINGLE BED, BOLSTER, and PILLOW, 6ft 3in. by 3ft. 6in., weighing 40lb. 30s. 0d.
No. 2.—DOUBLE BED, BOLSTER, and TWO PILLOWS, 6ft. 6in. by 4ft. 6in., 50lb. 37s. 6d.
No. 3.—DOUBLE BED, BOLSTER, and TWO PILLOWS, 6ft. 6in. by 4ft. 9in., 55lb. 41s. 3d.
No. 4.—EXTRA SIZE BED, BOLSTER, and TWO PILLOWS, 6ft. 6in. by 5ft., 65lb. 48s. 9d.

WARRANTED NEW AND SWEET.

Any sized Bed only 9d. per lb., including Feathers in strong Union (bordered) Tick, making, packing, wrapper, and carriage paid to any station in the United Kingdom.

SUPERIOR BEDS, Splendid Feathers, Linen Tick, 1s. per lb.

Samples of Feathers, Ticks, Price Lists, post free. For the convenience of Purchasers we have opened Branches at 55, Great Ancoats-street, Manchester, and 178, Strand, London, where Beds and Samples can be obtained personally or by letter.

All orders must be accompanied by Cheque or P.O.O. (which, as security to purchasers, may be post-dated ten days) payable to P. NEWHAM AND CO., Boston, Lincolnshire; T. DOWNES, 55, Great Ancoats-street, Manchester; Or THOS. SMITH, 178, Strand, London, W.C.

Feathers only 9d. per lb. The trade supplied. Please mention this paper. A great reduction on three or more beds.

WANTED, ONE AND ALL TO SEND FOR THEIR NICKEL SILVER AUTOMATIC PRINTING PRESS, With NAME STAMP Complete, 1s., can be carried in the waistcoat pocket, and is the most useful article ever invented; or for your NICKEL SILVER PEN AND PENCIL CASE, With your NAME in RUBBER Complete, 7½d.

GIVEN AWAY, your NAME or MONOGRAM RUBBER STAMP for Marking Linen or Stamping Paper, 3½d. All above Post Free. From CRYSTAL PALACE (JOHN BOND'S) GOLD MEDAL MARKING INK WORKS, 75, SOUTHGATE-ROAD, LONDON, N.

MARVELLOUS VALUE.

SEND US EIGHT STAMPS and we will send you forty-eight Popular Songs, each printed separately on superbly tinted paper. The Lyceum Reciter, containing a choice selection of Shakesperian Readings, and new Copyright Recitations. The Imperial Book of Fortune and the Dial of Destiny, the Art of Fortune Telling by Cards, Palmistry, &c., &c. The Magic Cards. The Young Conjuror, consisting of twelve amusing tricks, how to reveal a person's thoughts. Shadow Pantomime. A Splendid Compendium of Games, comprising Draught Board, Draughts, and Chess Men, Race Game with Horses, Go Bang, with several other amusing games; also a choice selection of Chromo Relief Scraps. This is a special advertising offer, and only one packet can be sent to each address.—THE UNIVERSAL SUPPLY CO., 126, CLERKENWELL-ROAD, E.C.

CHEAP JEWELLERY.—Shopkeepers will find Best Assortment and Lowest Prices at MILLINGTON'S, 12, Houndsditch, London. Clocks, Watches, Cutlery, Combs, Spectacles, Pens, Pipes, Purses. Catalogues, 3 stamps. Estd. 1837. Cash.

EVERY HEAD of a FAMILY SHOULD SEND for HARPER TWELVETREES' Illustrated PRICE LISTS of Laundry Machinery and Pamphlet, entitled "How We Wash at Home," containing valuable practical experience. Post free.—HARPER TWELVETREES, 8, City-road, London, E.C.

LAUNDRY GLAZING SECRET.—Cuffs, Collars, and Fronts like White China; nothing used but the Starch; no polishing iron required; particulars free.—Laundry, 46, Liscard, Birkenhead.

GLAZING SHIRTS AND COLLARS.

MADAME MABEL'S Linen Enamel. Two packets, and valuable Recipe Book on Washing, Starching, Bleaching, &c., as supplied to Windsor Castle. No polishing iron required. Six stamps.—93, Border-road, Fulham, S.W.

AUTUMN AND WINTER DRESSES, 1891.

THE arrangements are at last complete which enable us to ask every lady in the kingdom to favour us with her order. Last year we SUPPLIED ROYALTY, the majority of the aristocracy, and ladies of all classes, wealthy and poor, with our Dress Lengths. From all words of highest commendation were received. This year we offer Three Cloths, each THE BEST THAT CAN BE PRODUCED. Personally we make no choice for special recommendation, as each cloth is the best possible value for the price.

THE FAMOUS "WYLWYRWELL" DRESS LENGTHS, 10s. 6d. (Regd.),

MANUFACTURED SPECIALLY FOR US and so much liked that we have sold over 215,000 Dress Lengths. We will send you, carriage paid to your address, a FULL DRESS LENGTH of this famous cloth in any of the following colours for 10s. 6d. (Note our offer of a Free Present at foot.) Colours:—Black, Blue, Green, Fawn, Salmon, Reseda, Tasse, Slate, Old Rose, Crushed Strawberry, Ruby, Brown, Grey, Claret, Sage, Terra Cotta, Peacock, Smoke, Crimson, Electric, Bronze, Myrtle, Drab, Olive, Grenat, Navy, Heather, and all the Newest Colours for the Present Season. The "WYLWYRWELL" DRESSES will wear well. Indeed, one lady says they wear TOO well. She wants a change, but does not like to give the dress away, as it is too good for such treatment after three years' wear. EVERY JOURNAL AND NEWSPAPER PRAISES these "WYLWYRWELL" fabrics. Testimonials innumerable. Please send for FREE PATTERNS, which need not be returned.

THE ORIGINAL "IDEAL" CLOTH DRESS LENGTHS, 15s. (Regd.),

Is a Cloth we produce to meet the requests of ladies who desire a FINER and not quite so HEAVY a cloth as the "Wylwyrwell." The "IDEAL" was just what was wanted. It makes up and wears beautifully, drapes correctly, DOES NOT SPOT with rain, and never loses its true colour. For 15s. we will send a Dress Length of "IDEAL" CLOTH (with free gift as at foot) carriage paid to any address, in the following colours:—New Shades of Blue, Green, Fawn, Stone, Drab, Salmon, Reseda, Tasse, Slate, Smoke, Old Rose, Crushed Strawberry, Brown, Tobacco, Ruby, Claret, Purple, Mulberry, Crimson, Cardinal, Electric, Cream, and Black. "IDEAL" CLOTH may be had in plain weave or in very fine twills, and when made up is equal to a tailor-made dress at six guineas. Please send for FREE PATTERNS, which need not be returned.

THE NEW "ZUPER" CLOTH DRESS LENGTHS, 17s. 6d. (Regd.).

We do not want to say much about this new cloth of ours. Put very simply it is THE BEST CLOTH YET PRODUCED by an English mill. It is therefore the best cloth in the world, best in quality, best in dye, best in make, and best in finish. Smooth surface with LOVELY SATIN FINISH. Colours same as IDEAL cloths. A Dress Length of "ZUPER" cloth will be sent, carriage paid to any address, for 17s. 6d.

GRAND FREE PRESENTS. £2,500 TO BE GIVEN AWAY.

We shall GIVE a very HANDSOME BROCADED SILK HANDKERCHIEF with each Dress Length ordered this season. These Handkerchiefs are excellent in quality and design, and may be had in white or cream. When Three Dresses are ordered at the same time we give THREE SILK HANDKERCHIEFS and also ONE PAIR of our very Best Quality 4-Button FRENCH KID GLOVES, in any Size or Colour.

AN INVITATION.—We invite every reader of "The People" to write for patterns of these beautiful Cloth Dresses. We send the patterns FREE to any address, so that ladies who write for OUR patterns have not the trouble and expense of returning them. With each set of patterns we send fashionable designs for cloth dresses (specially designed for the coming season), also copies of testimonials from many well-known ladies and opinions of the Press. Write at once for a full set of patterns and full particulars, and you will be astonished when you see them.

S. LUTAS LEATHLEY and CO., CLOTH DRESS WAREHOUSE, ARMLEY, LEEDS.

GREAT BARGAINS IN FURS

AT LESS THAN HALF-PRICE, until Saturday. 400 Seal Jackets, latest shapes, at £5, £6, and £8. 250 Fur-lined Mantles, at 30s. 1,000 Carriage and Travelling Rugs. One Guinea. £30,000 worth of every description of Furs.

Special Notice.—Seal Jackets re-dyed and altered to the present style cheaper than any other House in London.—PHILLIPS' FUR WAREHOUSES, No. 7, Ludgate Circus, E.C., and 67, Westbourne Grove, W.

LACE! LACE!! LACE!!!

WANTED, Every Lady to send for the Wonderful Parcel, containing 1 Beautiful Lace Apron (special value), 1 Silk Lace Fall, 6 Yards Nottingham Lace, and 12 Engravings, carriage paid for 1s. 6d. A Packet of Beads presented with every parcel.—WM. COTTON, Weekday Cross, Nottingham. Est. 40 years.

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M. BENNETT, Practical Watchmaker, Accountant and Valuer to the Watch, Clock, and Jewellery Trades, is now offering the Stocks of several Watchmakers at the following unheard of prices (the goods being genuine, any will be sent post free on approval):—Solid Silver Watches, jewelled in four holes, 10s. 6d. each; Crystal Glass ditto, 15s. 6d.; Hunters, 17s. 6d.; English Levers, in solid silver cases, jewelled movements, £1 10s.; superior ditto, capped and jewelled, £1 15s.; Hunters, £2 2s.; Ladies' Gold Watches, 25s.; superior ditto, 18-carat cases, £1 10s.; 500 Compensation Balance Silver Levers, in stout Government Hall-marked cases, jewelled in eight holes, 35s. each. All watches warranted.—BENNETT, Accountant, Mitcham, Surrey. Price List of Stock post free. Clubs and Agents supplied.

LEVER WATCHES.—LEVER WATCHES.—Why go to large shops and pay five guineas, when you can buy the same with a five years' warranty for two guineas? Sent on approval post free.—BENNETT, Practical Maker and Valuer to the Trade, Mitcham, Surrey.

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GUITARS, FLUTES, HARMONIUMS, VIOLINS, With BOWS in CASE, Complete, 20s., 25s., 30s., 40s., 50s., to £10.

BRASS BAND INSTRUMENTS, DRUMS, FLUTES, CORNETS, CLARIONETS, In use in all parts of the world, giving universal satisfaction.

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BORD'S PIANOS, with 25 per cent. discount for cash, or 15s. per month on three years' hire system; Secondhand, on three years' system, 10s. 6d. per month.—Illustrated Lists free, of CHAS. STILES and Co., 42, Southampton-row, Holborn, W.C. Pianos exchanged.

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THE FINEST, MOST REFRESHING, AND PLEASANTEST DRINK IS NON-INTOXICATING BEER Made from MASON'S EXTRACT OF HERBS.

One Tablespoonful of this Extract makes One Gallon of Splendid Beer.

TRY IT.

Send Nine Stamps for Sample, enough to make Eight Gallons.

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NEWBALL AND MASON, NOTTINGHAM.

DEVONA.—The most delicious SWEETMEAT ever made. Made with fresh Devonshire Clotted Cream. Sold everywhere in penny packets. Manufactory: 106, PRAED-STREET, W.

SWEETS! SWEETS!! SWEETS!!!

THE Cheapest House in the Trade is CROUCH and CO., 173 and 181, Lambeth Walk, S.E.—Brown Sugar Goods, 2d.; Lump, 3d.; 7lb. 1s. 6d. Dry Goods equally cheap. Scales, Weights, Show Glasses, &c. Country orders of £1 and upwards carriage paid, or 5 per cent. in lieu of carriage. Town orders delivered by our own vans. Price lists post free.

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NERVOUS DEAFNESS, Dyspepsia, Noises in Head, Loss of Vigour, and Genito-Urinary Diseases, &c., especially treated. THE PHYSICIAN attends 11.0 to 12.0 and 7.0 to 9.0; Sundays, 11.0 to 12.0 only. Weekly Subscription, 1s. to 2s. 6d. ADVICE AND MEDICINE BY POST. N.B.—A Separate Department for Bronchial Affections and General Diseases of ADULTS and CHILDREN.—"One of the few institutions which treat 'Nervous Debility' in a bona fide manner."—MEDICAL REVIEW, 1874.

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SAFE AND SURE. Removes all Obstructions and Irregularities from the System. 1s. 4d. and 2s. 9d. per bottle, post free.—Treatment Company, 6, Hindman's-road, Peckham Rye, S.E. One trial solicited. Advice by letter.

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MADAME FOURCETTE'S Remedy for Ladies is guaranteed to give immediate relief in all cases of stoppage, and will clear all obstructions, no matter from what cause arising, and will bring about all that can be desired. Post free, 5s. postal order.—MADAME FOURCETTE, 134, Lordship-lane, East Dulwich.

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DR. HUNTER'S EXCELSIOR SYRUP is the only Infallible Corrective for the Female Sex. No obstruction can resist it. Marvellous success. Try it. Post free to any address, 2s. 6d., packed free from observation, from J. DEAN, 22, Sebbon-street, Islington, London, N.

THE GREAT FRENCH REMEDY.

DR. RICORD'S Female Pills, invaluable to Ladies, married or single. Prepared from a recipe of the Celebrated French Doctor. The only safe and speedy remedy for all obstructions and irregularities. They never fail to produce the desired effect. Price 2s. 9d. and 4s. 6d. per box; post free, 2s. 10d. and 4s. 8d.—Prepared only by ROWLAND and CO., 75, Claverton-street, Pimlico, London, S.W. Advice free.

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THE Best and Surest in the World to Remove Obstructions and Promote Regularity. Only one trial solicited. Advice free. Pills, in boxes, 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., and 4s. 6d. Mixtures, 2s. 6d. and 5s.; postage extra. Certain, safe, and speedy in results.—87, St. John's-road, Upper Holloway.

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THE most effective on earth. For the most Obstinate Cases, will not injure the most Delicate. Price 7s. 6d. (Strongest, 11s. Bottle), post free 6d. extra.—HERBAL INSTITUTE, 1A, Hackney-road (opposite Shoreditch Church), London, N.E. Send at once stamped envelope for proofs and particulars.

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INFALLIBLE REMEDY for all Obstructions and Irregularities. Does not cause prostration nor pain, and is unquestionably the safest and most reliable yet discovered, which is fully confirmed by the large number of unsolicited testimonials constantly being received. Any lady in want of a really effective but inexpensive remedy should send a stamped envelope for particulars and copies of genuine testimonials of this before sending elsewhere. Advice by letter free.—MEDICUS, Glenroy, Fawcett-road, Southsea.

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OF the entire receipts from their sale during the second month of introduction MORE THAN ONE FOURTH HAVE BEEN FROM RE-APPLICATIONS. This unprecedented fact speaks louder than Ten Thousand Testimonials for the unmeasurable superiority of Electricity over the ordinary system of medical treatment. In boxes, 1s. 1½d., 2s. 3d., and 4s. All persons suffering from Nervous Affections, Debility, &c.—Send P.O. at once to the ELECTRIC CHARGED PILL COMPANY, 262a, Barking-road, London, E., or stamped directed envelope for full particulars.

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The EXCRUCIATING PAIN is quickly relieved and cured in a few days by these Celebrated Pills, well known as the GREAT REMEDY for the above complaints. No restraint of diet during use. Sold by all Chemists at 1s. 1½d. and 2s. 9d. per Box.

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LONG, FLOWING EYELASHES, EYEBROWS, &c., are QUICKLY PRODUCED by using JAMES'S HERBAL POMADE. It is invaluable for the production of Whiskers, Beards, and Moustachios. It causes the hair to grow on bald places and scanty partings. Of most chemists, 1s., or a box of it sent free from observation, post free, for 15 stamps. Mrs. JAMES, 268, Caledonian-road, London, N.

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PIMPLES, Black Specks, Sunburn, Freckles, and unsightly Blotches on the Face, Neck, Arms, and Hands, can be instantly removed by using Mrs. JAMES'S HERBAL OINTMENT, made from herbs only, and warranted harmless. It imparts such a lovely clearness to the skin that astonishes every one. Of all Chemists, 1s. 1½d. A box (with directions) sent free from observation, post free, on receipt of 15 stamps to Mrs. JAMES, 268, Caledonian-road, London, N.

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The Alofas Remedies, price 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., and 4s. 6d. each. Free from all poisonous and injurious ingredients. Sold by all Chemists, or post free from THE ALOFAS COMPANY, 20, New Oxford-street, London, W.C.

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It is the most popular Medical Magneto-Electric Appliance ever introduced, and is guaranteed.

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Consultations and advice free, either personally or by letter.

SPORTS OF THE PEOPLE.

[The Events of the Week up to Thursday Night will be found in "Larry Lynx's" Article.]

RACING.

YORK AUGUST MEETING.

THURSDAY.

THE MAIDEN PLATE.—White Violet, 3yrs, 7st (E. Chaloner), 1; Mock Orange, 3yrs, 7st (G. Chaloner), 2; Blunderbuss, 3yrs, 7st (S. Chandley), †; Philosophy II., 3yrs, 7st (F. Chaloner), †. Six ran. Betting: 7 to 4 on Mock Orange, 4 to 1 agst Blunderbuss, and 10 to 1 agst Philosophy II. and White Violet.

THE STAND STAKES.—Bambie, 4yrs, 9st 2lb (Weldon), 1; East Lothian, 3yrs, 9st 5lb (J. Watts), 2. Two ran. Betting: 3 to 1 on Bambie.

THE GIMCRACK STAKES.—Therapia, 9st (J. Watts), 1; El Diablo, 9st 5lb (M. Cannon), 2; Miss Tennyson, 8st (Platt), 3. Twelve ran. Betting: 5 to 2 agst El Diablo, 100 to 12 agst Therapia, and 20 to 1 agst Miss Tennyson.

THE HAREWOOD HANDICAP STAKES.—Galloping Queen, 3yrs, 8st 3lb (C. Loates), 1; Queen Laura, 4yrs, 8st 5lb (S. Chandley), 2; Wrinkles, 4yrs, 7st 10lb (J. Woodburn), 3. Nine ran. Betting: 9 to 2 agst Wrinkles, 5 to 1 agst Galloping Queen, and 10 to 1 agst Queen Laura.

THE GREAT YORKSHIRE STAKES.—Orvieto, 8st 12lb (M. Cannon), 1; The Hudson, 8st 12lb (car. 8st 13lb) (J. Watts), 2. Two ran. Betting: 100 to 9 on Orvieto.

THE CONSOLATION SCRAMBLE.—Xmas, 3yrs, 8st 9lb (Colling), 1; Orange Peel, 4yrs, 9st 7lb (Rickaby), 2; Tottenham, aged, 8st (Weldon), 3. Four ran. Betting: 11 to 10 on Orange Peel, 5 to 2 agst Xmas, and 100 to 8 agst Tottenham.

THE LOWTHER PLATE.—D'Orsay, 3yrs, 6st 7lb (Allsopp), 1; Estella, 3yrs, 6st (J. Harrison), 2; Undecimus, 3yrs, 6st 9lb (S. Chandley), 3. Four ran. Betting: Evens D'Orsay, 11 to 4 agst Undecimus, and 100 to 8 agst Estella.

HUNTINGDON MEETING

FRIDAY.

THE PEEL HANDICAP.—Guardian, 3yrs, 8st 12lb (J. Watts), 1; Barbarina, 3yrs, 9st 3lb (M. Cannon), 2; Lady Careless, 4yrs, 8st 8lb (C. Loates), 3. Six ran. Betting: 7 to 4 agst Lady Careless, and 9 to 2 each agst Barbarina and Guardian.

THE CAMBRIDGESHIRE TWO-YEAR OLD SELLING PLATE.—Middy, 9st (Rickaby), 1; Bryn, 9st (M. Cannon), 2; Hildenley, 9st (Liddiard), 3. Eight ran. Betting: 6 to 5 on Bryn, 7 to 1 agst Middy, and 10 to 1 agst Hildenley.

THE HINCHINBROOKE STAKES.—Sorcerer, 8st 9lb (M. Cannon), 1; Lotus Eater, 8st 9lb (Rickaby), 2; West Cowes, 8st 6lb (C. Loates), 3. Eight ran. Betting: 5 to 4 agst Sorcerer, 4 to 1 agst West Cowes, and 6 to 1 agst Lotus Eater.

THE KIMBOLTON WELTER HANDICAP.—Crimea, 5yrs, 10st 6lb (Rickaby), 1; Prismoid, 3yrs, 8st 7lb (C. Loates), 2; Caliche, 3yrs, 9st 4lb (T. Chaloner), 3. Nine ran. Betting: 9 to 4 agst Caliche, 6 to 1 agst Crimea, and 10 to 1 agst Prismoid.

THE RAMSEY ABBEY PLATE.—St. Cicely, 8st 13lb (J. Watts), 1; Reality, 9st 2lb (C. Loates), 2; Darkie, 8st 6lb (G. Barrett), 3. Nine ran. Betting: 6 to 4 agst St. Cicely, 4 to 1 agst Darkie, and 100 to 14 agst Reality.

THE FITZWILLIAM STAKES.—Bransdale, 3yrs, 9st 11lb (Robinson), †; Patrician, 3yrs, 9st 3lb (M. Cannon), †; Lower Boy, 2yrs, 7st 2lb (Allsopp), 3. Six ran. Betting: 3 to 1 on Bransdale, 100 to 15 agst Patrician, and 8 to 1 agst Lower Boy. Stakes divided.

SCARBOROUGH MEETING.

FRIDAY.

THE MEGGINSON HANDICAP PLATE.—Crowflower, 3yrs, 7st 12lb (Fagan), 1; Duophil, 3yrs, 8st 5lb (Mullen) 2; Harpagon, 6yrs, 8st 7lb (Weldon), 3. Six ran. Betting: 3 to 1 agst Duophil, 7 to 2 agst Crowflower, and 4 to 1 agst Harpagon.

THE YORKSHIRE HUNTERS' SELLING PLATE.—Stourside, aged, 12st (Mr. C. Dormer), 1; Little Hardware, aged, 12st (Mr. E. Antrobus), 2; Richmond Gem, aged, 12st (Mr. Brown), 3. Five ran. Betting: 3 to 1 agst Richmond Gem, 5 to 1 agst Stourside, and 10 to 1 agst Little Hardware.

THE PRINCE OF WALES'S PLATE.—Swordsling, 8st 9lb (Bruckshaw), 1; Novice, 8st 11lb (Mullen), 2; Aglaia, 8st 3lb (Platt), 3. Nine ran. Betting: 6 to 1 agst Aglaia, and 7 to 1 each agst Swordsling and Novice.

THE GANTON HANDICAP PLATE.—Rosebery Despatch, 4yrs, 8st 11lb (Finlay), 1; Tommy Tittlemouse, aged, 8st 7lb (Weldon), 2; Lady Blue, 3yrs, 6st 7lb (Smedley), 3. Five ran. Betting: 5 to 2 agst Rosebery Despatch, and 4 to 1 each agst Lady Blue and Tommy Tittlemouse.

THE SPA PLATE.—Ptarmigan, 2yrs, 6st 13lb (S. Chandley), 1; Xmas, 3yrs, 8st 13lb (Colling), 2; Mainbeam, 6yrs, 9st 6lb (Thornton), 3. Four ran. Betting: 6 to 4 on Xmas, and 7 to 2 each agst Ptarmigan and Mainbeam.

THE SEASIDE PLATE.—Punster, 3yrs, 10st (Platt), 1; Scene Shifter, 6yrs, 10st 6lb (Fagan), 2; Sea Foam, 3yrs, 8st 13lb (Davison), 3. Three ran. Betting: Evens each agst Punster and Scene Shifter, and 25 to 1 agst Sea Foam.

LONDON BETTING.

ST. LEGER.

6 to 5 on Common, 1	100 to 8 agst Orvieto, o
6 to 1 agst Mimi, t & o	100 to 6 — Bosphorous, t& o
7 to 1 — Mévérend, t & o	100 to 1 — The Admiral, t
100 to 8 — Gouverneur, t&o	10 to 1 — The Admiral, 1, 2, 3, t

LATEST SCRATCHINGS.

We are officially informed by Messrs. Weatherby of the following scratchings:—Scarborough engagements: All Lord Rosslyn's horses. Peveril of the Peak Plate (Derby): Buccaneer. All engagements in Mr. Abington's name: Vendome. Elvaston Nursery (Derby): Lord Tennyson.

WEIGHTS.

THE GREAT YORKSHIRE HANDICAP PLATE (Doncaster). Old St. Leger Course.—L'Abbesse de Jouarre, 5yrs, 9st 7lb; Blue-green, 4yrs, 9st; Father Confessor, 6yrs, 8st 13lb; Rathbeal, 4yrs, 8st 12lb; Vasistas, 5yrs, 8st 10lb; Martagon, 4yrs, 8st 2lb; Silver Spur, 5yrs, 8st 1lb; Shall we Remember, 4yrs, 8st 1lb; Barmecide, 5yrs, 8st 1lb; Houndsditch, 5yrs, 7st 13lb; Buccaneer, 3yrs, 7st 12lb; Alloway, 4yrs, 7st 12lb; St. Benedict, 4yrs, 7st 12lb; Bransdale, 3yrs, 7st 12lb; Burnaby, 4yrs, 7st 9lb; Red Eagle, 4yrs, 7st 9lb; St. Simon of the Rock, 3yrs, 7st 6lb; Old Boots, 3yrs, 7st 5lb; Clang, 5yrs, 7st 5lb; Pierrette, 3yrs, 7st 4lb; Curfew, 4yrs, 7st 3lb; Sister Mary, 6yrs, 7st 2lb; Shrine, 4yrs, 7st 2lb; Maypole, 5yrs, 7st 1lb; Lily of Lumley, 5yrs, 7st 1lb; Knight of Ruby, 6yrs, 7st; Goodfellow, 4yrs, 7st; Screech Owl, 5yrs, 6st 13lb; Harfleur, 4yrs, 6st 13lb; Elopement, 4yrs, 6st 12lb; Vean d'Or, 4yrs, 6st 10lb; Lusignan, 4yrs, 6st 10lb; Swift, 3yrs, 6st 10lb; Madame Neruda, 3yrs, 6st 9lb; Cavendish, 3yrs, 6st 9lb; Ragimunde, 3yrs, 6st 9lb; Tableau Vivant, 3yrs, 6st 8lb; The Admiral, 3yrs, 6st 7lb; Narraghmore, 3yrs, 6st 7lb; Martenhurst, 3yrs, 6st 6lb; La Croise Dorée, 3yrs, 6st 6lb; FitzSimon, 3yrs, 6st 6lb; Heremon, 4yrs, 6st 4lb; D'Argent, 3yrs, 6st 4lb; Coromandel, 4yrs, 6st 4lb; Rinovata, 4yrs, 6st 4lb; Loricula, 3yrs, 6st 4lb; Shanerotha, 3yrs, 6st 3lb; Madame d'Albany, 4yrs, 6st 2lb; Sabra, 3yrs, 6st 2lb; Warrington, 3yrs, 6st 2lb; Colonist, 3yrs, 6st; Colorado, 3yrs, 6st; Court Baron, 3yrs, 6st.

SPORTING ITEMS.

The weights for the Cesarewitch and Cambridgeshire will appear in next week's "Calendar."

Dare Devil has been struck out of all handicaps for which the weights have appeared, and should not have been included among the acceptances for the Peveril of the Peak Plate (Derby).

No grounds exist for the report that the Huntingdon racecourse is flooded, on the contrary, we are assured that the course is in very fair order.

Dartmoor should have been returned second and Manfield third in the Rous Stakes at York on Wednesday. The number of Manfield was displayed as having passed the post second, but it appears that the numbers were subsequently transposed.

CRICKET.

SURREY v. KENT.

Despite the large amount of rain which fell in London on Thursday, it was found possible to commence this match at the Oval on Friday at half-past 11, when the wicket was of course very dead. Surrey winning the toss, Lockwood and Abel faced A. Hearne and Martin. Scores:—

SURREY.—First Innings.

Abel, b A. Hearne	30
Lockwood, c Kemp, b A. Hearne	25
M. Read, b A. Hearne	8
Lohmann, c Martin, b Wright	13
W. W. Read, c Rashleigh, b A. Hearne	16
J. Shuter, b Martin	10
K. J. Key, c A. Hearne, b Wright	14
Henderson, not out	7
Brockwell, b Wright	0
Watts, c Wright, b A. Hearne	2
Sharpe, b A. Hearne	0
Extras	4
Total	129

KENT.—First Innings.

L. A. Hamilton, b Lohmann	10
W. Rashleigh, b Lohmann	13
F. Marchant, c and b Lohmann	35
W. H. Patterson, not out	9
A. Hearne, l b w, b Lohmann	1
C. J. M. Fox, b Lohmann	0
L. Wilson, b Lockwood	9
M. C. Kemp, b Lockwood	0
G. Hearne, not out	0
Extras	1
Total	78

ESSEX v. LANCASHIRE.

After the recent heavy rain, the ground was extremely soft when play commenced at Leyton on Friday, at 11.30. Lancashire won the toss, and sent in Albert Ward and M'Laren. Scores:—

LANCASHIRE.—First Innings.

A. Ward, c Buxton, b Carpenter	58
A. C. M'Laren, b Mead	69
Sugg, c Rowe, b Pickett	16
Briggs, c Rowe, b Pickett	28
F. Ward, c Burns, b Pickett	10
Yates, c Johnston, b Pickett	6
Baker, b Pickett	0
S. M. Crosfield, c Owen, b Mead	4
A. T. Kemble, c Bevington, b Mead	8
A. K. Watson, not out	6
Mold, c Carpenter, b Pickett	1
Extras	12
Total	211

ESSEX.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
A. S. Johnston, st Kemble, b Briggs	6	b Mold	9
H. G. Owen, c and b Briggs	0	b Mold	36
Carpenter, c Crosfield, b Briggs	0	b Mold	6
Burns, b Mold	2		
F. E. Rowe, b Mold	9		
C. D. Buxton, c and b Mold	10	not out	25
R. C. Bevington, b Mold	0		
H. M. Taberer, c Mold, b Briggs	3		
Mead, not out	5		
Pickett, st Kemble, b Briggs	0		
F. A. Bishop, b Mold	0		
Extras	0	Extras	1
Total	35	Total	77

NOTTS v. MIDDLESEX.

The weather at Nottingham on Friday was bright and fine, but the ground was so soft that the start was delayed until 12.30, at which time there was a good attendance. Notts won the toss—a great advantage under the circumstances—and of course decided to go in. Score:—

NOTTS.—First Innings.

Shrewsbury, not out	14
Flowers, c Phillips, b Nepean	9
Gunn, c Stoddart, b Hearne	10
Barnes, not out	5
Extras	0
Total	38

M.C.C. AND GROUND v. STAFFORDSHIRE.

In order to allow the ground to recover from the effects of the rain, play in this match at Lord's was not commenced until 1.45 on Friday. Scores:—

M.C.C.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Major Anstruther, run out	5	b Shaw	3
H. G. Mordaunt, l b w, b Shaw	4	l b w, b Shaw	24
W. Hearn, c Ward, b Turner	10	c and b Shaw	4
H. Brougham, b Turner	3	b Shaw	21
W. West, c J. Brown, b Turner	8	b Ward	22
B. Smith, c Durban, b Shaw	4		
T. S. Sidney b Turner	0		
Whiteside, not out	22	not out	8
Needham, b Turner	3		
Parnham, b Turner	2		
Dunkley, b J. Brown	3		
Extras	8	Extras	15
Total	72	Total	97

STAFFORDSHIRE.—First Innings.

C. Durban, l b w, b Needham	14
Brookes, b Needham	1
F. T. Cosens, c Anstruther, b Needham	11
W. Brown, b Parnham	7
Shaw, b Needham	3
T. H. Richardson, b Needham	0
Turner, l b w, b Needham	0
J. Brown, c Mordaunt, b Needham	0
T. Sankey, b Needham	6
C. H. Alcock, not out	3
J. P. Ward, b Needham	0
Extras	5
Total	50

YORKSHIRE v. M.C.C AND GROUND.

The rain continued at Scarborough on Friday, and the state of the ground would not admit of play being attempted.

LAWN TENNIS.

PRIORY PARK TOURNAMENT.

After a day's cessation, owing to rain, play in this tournament was resumed on Friday. Latest results:—

GENTLEMEN'S SCRATCH SINGLES.—Third round: Wilson beat Bathurst. Fourth round: Pershouse beat Steele.

GENTLEMEN'S HANDICAP SINGLES.—Third round: Orme beat P. Chipp; Calderdon, w.o.; Steel, w.o.

GENTLEMEN'S DOUBLES.—Third round: Robins and Robins beat Steel and C. Halsted; E. Halsted and W. Halsted, w.o.

MIXED DOUBLES.—Second round: Freeland and Miss Scrimgeour beat Halsted and Miss Burleigh. Third round: Calderon and Miss Calderon beat Jones and Miss Sturges-Jones; Pershouse and Miss Stoneham beat Jellicorse and Miss M. Jones.

LADIES' DOUBLES.—Semi-finals: Misses Stoneham beat Misses Scrimgeour; Miss Calderon and Miss Campbell beat Misses Sturges-Jones.

BEATING THE RECORD.

W. J. Atkinson-Butterfield, B.A., Oxon, of the U.R.C.C. and L.D.C., left London General Post Office at midnight on Wednesday with the intention of breaking the tricycle record from London to York, which stood to the credit of F. T. Bidlake, B.A., whose performance was done on the solid-tyred machine two years ago in 18hr. 28min. Butterfield succeeded in his task, breaking the record by nineteen minutes.

A PRIEST POISONED AT THE ALTAR.

A telegram from Palermo describes the death of a priest under circumstances truly extraordinary. The victim is Don Jusseppe la Rosa, private chaplain to the Contessa di Mazzarino. The priest began the mass in the private chapel at the Mazzarino Villa in his usual health. In the midst of the mass his voice changed and faltered and he began to act strangely. In a few moments he fell to the floor and began groaning and writhing in strong convulsions, and, despite assistance, died before he could be removed from the chapel. There was no doubt that he had been poisoned, and investigation revealed the fact that the poison was corrosive sublimate. According to the telegram the poison had been introduced into either the water or the wine used for the sacrament, and the prelate had been actually murdered at mass while the worshippers were looking on. The police are actively investigating the crime, but no trace of the murderer has yet been discovered.

PARIS AND LONDON.

The Press Association is informed that the South Eastern Railway Company in conjunction with the Northern of France Railway Company, on and from an early date, propose to convey passengers third class by the night mail services from London and Paris respectively, at 8.15 p.m. and 8.25 p.m., viâ Dover and Calais, accomplishing the journey between the two capitals in nine and a half hours, and at new special cheap fares of 30s. single journey, and 50s. return, within thirty days. There will be a similar arrangement by way of Folkestone and Boulogne, with the exception of a few days on each month when tides do not suit.

RAILWAY COLLISION IN SCOTLAND.

A collision occurred at Aberdeen on Friday between a goods and passenger train. A number of waggons were smashed. A fish vendor, several ladies, and a boy sustained injuries, but not of a serious nature. The permanent way was greatly damaged, and traffic was blocked for some hours.

SHOCKING TRAGEDY AT REDHILL.

A painful feeling was created at Redhill on Friday evening by the rumour that Mr. Walter Blandford Waterlow, of High Trees, had been found dead at his residence under circumstances which left little doubt that he had taken his own life, there being a revolver found beside him with three barrels recently discharged. The deceased gentleman, who filled the office of high sheriff of Surrey during the jubilee year, was extremely popular in the county as a public man, and was brother of Sir Sidney Waterlow.

In very fine weather the Duke of Connaught paid an official visit to Dorchester on Friday afternoon.

LEWISHAM ELECTION—Result.

A SPLENDID VICTORY.

Polling for the vacancy in the Parliamentary representation of Lewisham, caused by the succession of Viscount Lewisham to the peerage, took place on Wednesday. The candidates were Mr. John Penn (Conservative) and Mr. G. S. Warmington (Gladstonian Liberal). At a late hour on Wednesday night the result was declared as follows:—

Mr. Penn (C.)	4,585
Mr. Warmington (G.L.)	2,892
Majority	1,693

The figures at the last two elections were:—

1886.		1885.	
Viscount Lewisham (C.)	4,344	Viscount Lewisham (C.)	4,529
Mr. E. Whitworth (L.)	1,989	Mr. G. Odor (L.)	2,377
Majority	2,355	Majority	2,152

The registered number of electors is 10,636. Mr. John Penn, of 22, Carlton House-terrace, who thus succeeds to the seat, held since 1885 by the present Earl of Dartmouth, is the eldest son of the late Mr. John Penn, of The Cedars, Belmont Hill, Lee, Kent, by his marriage with Miss Ellen English. He was born at Lewisham in 1848, and was educated at Harrow and Cambridge. He took charge of the marine engineering works at Greenwich and Deptford carried on by the firm of Messrs. John Penn and Sons, which, established by his grandfather, have obtained a universal reputation. Some two and a half years since the business was turned into a limited liability company, of which Mr. Penn is still one of the directors. Until his adoption as the Conservative and Unionist candidate for the borough, Mr. Penn, who is a member of the Carlton Club, had taken very little active interest in politics. His return on this occasion makes no difference in the relative position of parties in the House of Commons.

GREAT ROBBERY AT LONDON BRIDGE.

RECOVERY OF THE STOLEN PROPERTY.

At the Southwark Police Court Alfred Marshall, described as a general dealer, and Robert Lee, said to be a licensed victualler, were charged before Mr. Slade with being concerned, with others not in custody, in stealing, from the goods depôt of the South-Eastern Railway Company, at London Bridge, a large quantity of jewellery, silk, and other property, valued at £3,000. They were also charged with receiving the goods knowing them to have been stolen. Mr. Hitchcock prosecuted for the Treasury.—Joseph Towers, checker at the London Bridge Station of the South-Eastern Railway, said that the goods which were found in the prisoners' possession had been consigned to the company from the Continent, and had been delivered to a carman on a forged order purporting to come from the consignees.—Mr. George Stockwell, the consignor, stated that the goods found by the police were his property. He had not authorised a man named Jones to receive the goods from the company.—Det.-serg. Thicke said he received certain information on the morning of the 24th by telegram. Later in the day he, with Det.-sergts. Pearce and Cole, kept watch on No. 1, Gloskine Villas, Lea Bridge-road, Clapton, and saw the prisoners and others enter the premises several times during the day. About 2 a.m. he and several other officers gained admission to the house and remained there until a quarter past 6, when the two prisoners came in. He told them that he wanted to know how they accounted for the watches in the stables at the back of the house. Lee replied, "I know nothing about them. This man (pointing to the other prisoner) asked me on Sunday last to get a stable to plant some stuff for a day or two." The prisoners were then taken into custody. On being charged at the station they made no answer. The goods consisted of 1,883 gold and silver watches, besides a large quantity of silk, fur, and other property.—The prisoners were remanded.

VIOLENT STORM IN IRELAND.

LOSS OF LIFE.

A telegram from Dublin says that a sad result of the gale on Tuesday night was the loss of two soldiers stationed at Pigeon House, and a companion of theirs, a civilian. All three men left the Pigeon House in an open boat on Tuesday evening at about 8 o'clock. They had gone out for a row in the bay, and their boat was capsized when the storm came on. The names of the soldiers were Private Knight, of the Sussex Regiment, and Gunner Mack, of the Artillery. The name of the civilian has not yet been ascertained. The three bodies were picked up at Dollymount. The soldiers at the Pigeon House Fort were under canvas when the storm arose. The tents, to the number of seventeen, were blown away, and the contents scattered all over the camping ground. The soldiers were obliged to find accommodation for the rest of the night in sheds.—A severe storm raged along the Irish coast on Tuesday night. At Kingstown, a summer-house was blown over the wall, and lodged on the roadway outside. The trawler Sarah, while entering Kingstown, collided with the Granate, and was sunk. Her crew escaped in a small boat. The annual flower show of the Royal Horticultural Society of Ireland, which was opened on Tuesday in Lord Iveagh's grounds, in Stephen's Green, Dublin, and was to be continued on Wednesday, was completely ruined by the storm. On Wednesday morning the grounds presented a sad spectacle, the four large tents in which the exhibits were displayed being uprooted from their fastenings, and the flowers and fruits scattered about in all directions.

A PASSENGER STEAMER IN COLLISION.

REPORTED LOSS OF TWENTY-FIVE LIVES.

A telegram from Lloyd's agent at Melbourne, dated Friday, 10.40 a.m., states that the steamship Gambier, from Sydney, has been in collision in Port Phillip Bay. She sank almost immediately; twenty-five of the crew and passengers were drowned. The Gambier was an iron screw steamer of 1,577 gross tons, built at Dumbarton in 1874, and owned by Messrs. William Howard Smith and Sons, of Melbourne.

A Reuter's telegram says:—Messrs. Howard Smith's steamship Gambier, from Sydney to Melbourne, was in collision with the Easby inside Port Phillip Heads at one o'clock on Friday morning. Five saloon and fifteen steerage passengers and six of the crew are missing. The Easby, which is a large vessel belonging to Messrs. Paterson's line, was outward bound, while the Gambier had just cleared the heads and was making for port. The Easby struck her amidships, and she sank in seven minutes. The scene on deck was a terrible one. Nearly all the passengers were asleep, and when the steamer was struck came rushing on deck, clad in little more than their sleeping clothes. Among the steerage passengers a perfect panic prevailed, and the ship's officers had some difficulty in restoring order and discipline. Fortunately the night was clear, though dark, and the Easby remaining alongside many were rescued and taken on board of her. Twenty-five persons, however, including five saloon passengers, went down with the Gambier. The survivors have been brought to Melbourne by the Easby, which is herself greatly damaged, the cutwater being stove in and the bows badly torn. The names of the saloon passengers drowned are Mr. and Mrs. Trevennick, of Adelaide; Miss Woodling and Mrs. Thorpe, of Melbourne; and Mr. Robert Johnson, of England.

A SHAM DETECTIVE'S FRAUDS.

REMARKABLE CREDULITY.

Hugh Titus Crawford, 36, described as of no occupation, living at George-street, Portman-square, was brought up on remand before Mr. Newton, at the Marylebone Police Court, charged with obtaining by means of false pretences, between May and August, different sums of money, amounting to £210, belonging to Jane Elizabeth Grossutt, a widow, who keeps the Wheatsheaf public-house, Dorset-street, Marylebone. Mr. Arthur Newton was for the prosecution; and Mr. Freke Palmer defended. — The prosecutrix, in her evidence, said she was a widow, and had five children. Since December last she had known the prisoner as a casual visitor at her house. In April last her son was convicted of a theft and sentenced to four months' imprisonment. Her daughter resigned her position at Messrs. Liberty's. Her son had helped witness in the public-house business. Her son's conviction had made her very ill and weak. In June the prisoner called at the house, and he sympathised with her at what had occurred. That night the prisoner wrote his name on a paper, and later on he said he had joined the detective force twelve years ago in the name of Hare. His berth was worth £1,000 a year, and he made as much again. He said he was one of the "Flying Squadron," and there were only twelve of them. The prisoner had told her of the cases he had been mixed up in, and she remarked that she had not seen the cases in the papers. He said the cases had not been in print. He further explained that

HE WAS COMING INTO A FORTUNE

of £49,000, and that she could go to Messrs. Tidy and Tidy, his solicitors. He said a Mr. Dundas was in prison, that he had got him out twice, and that he had an income of £250,000 a year. The prisoner also said the Home Secretary was a personal friend of his, and he would give witness's daughter away when he (prisoner) married her. He said he had a warrant for her son's re-arrest, and that he had passed the warrant over to a detective named Mr. Bean. That news made her very ill and prostrate. Shortly afterwards the prisoner said he had taken a fancy to her daughter, that he would marry her and settle £6,000 on her, and allow her £100 a year pin money. In course of conversation the prisoner said he had been to the prison where her son was, and had seen the doctor. He gave the doctor a cheque for £2,000, and had post-dated it. The doctor was to pass her son out invalided. The prisoner also said he had seen the warders at the prison, and that they were such a lot of bloodhounds that

HE HAD RUN SHORT OF MONEY.

He must have some more money to go on with the matter, and she gave him £25. She gave him that, believing the statements he had made. That would be about May 27th. About June 3rd, the prisoner appeared to be unwell; he had hurt his leg, and he stayed in her house for a few days. During his stay he was continually saying he was seeing his solicitors, and they were putting him off, and he was running short of ready money. On the 4th June she advanced him £25, on the 5th £40, and later on £50. During the second week in June she sat up until 3 in the morning, as the prisoner said he would bring her son home. The prisoner said he had taken some clothes to the prison for her son to escape being arrested on the warrant. Soon after 3 o'clock the prisoner came to the house and said the escape had been a failure, but he would have him out if he had to pull the prison walls down. Subsequently he said his friend Dundas had been arrested in trying to get her son out of the prison. That was about the end of June. The prisoner then moved to go to lodge at George-street. He called on her, and said

THE DETECTIVES WERE AFTER HIM

for trying to get her son out. He left, and later on her daughter made a statement to her, and in order to save her son she consented to her daughter Florence marrying the prisoner. That ceremony took place at the registry office, Marylebone, on the 2nd of July. He was married in the name of Crawford. A week later she received a letter from Taplow, saying, "Dear mother,—For God's sake send £30 to save Flo (daughter), your son, and myself. It will be quite safe by the bearer. The detectives are thick on me." He had told her to burn every scrap of paper she had received from him, and she did as he had asked her. On the 11th July the prisoner and her daughter returned to the Wheatsheaf, and between that date and his arrest she gave him about £30, making in all £210 which she had paid to the prisoner. One of the statements of the prisoner was that Dundas while in prison had been put in chains, and that he had choked himself, and that he was going to be buried in Scotland. Dundas, he said, had made his will in his favour, and he (prisoner) would come into £250,000 a year, and some property. He even said that he had seen some thousands of pounds on the solicitor's table. The prisoner advised her to shut up or sell the house, as she could have as much money as she liked. Acting on that advice, she had left the house, and had sustained

A HEAVY LOSS.

On the 15th of August the prisoner went to her younger son to meet her eldest son on his leaving prison. He would not let her go to him, and said he would bring her son home. It was her believing every word he had said that induced her to let him have the £210. Also because she had received telegrams from well-known persons. But for all that she would not have parted with her money. —Mr. Newton remarked that, taking into account the serious nature of the charge against the prisoner—a very serious fraud—and that he had represented himself to be a detective, the public prosecutor should be communicated with for the Treasury to take the case up.—Mr. Arthur Newton informed the magistrate that the prisoner's real name was James Arthur Dillon, and that he was the son of the lodge-keeper at Harley Hall, Cheshire. He had had to leave home. In December, 1879, he married a Miss Saxby at Scarborough in the name of Thomas Henry Dillon. He deserted her, and in the following October he was sentenced to a term of imprisonment for stealing. Detective-inspector Hare had the charge of that case, and that, he supposed, accounted for the prisoner now using that name. While in prison Crawford made the acquaintance of a youth whose parents' address he got possession of. When released the prisoner went to the youth's parents and was lodged and boarded by them for some months, and he showed his gratitude to them by robbing them. Subsequently, in August, he married a young woman at Hackney, and left her in the following January. By means of a forged letter he got a good situation, and there he broke open a safe containing silver, but he was not prosecuted for that. Then came the history of the charge now preferred against the prisoner. All these statements he (Mr. Newton) was prepared to prove.—The prisoner was remanded.

The Canterbury Theatre was filled on Wednesday night on the occasion of a benefit being taken by Miss Sarah Thorne, who appeared in "A Wolf in Sheep's Clothing" as Annie Carew. "Nance Oldfield" followed, the title rôle being taken by Miss Ellen Terry, and the part of Alexander Oldworthy by Mr. Gordon Craig. Mr. Henry Irving was present in the auditorium.

LORD R. CHURCHILL ON THE FUTURE OF PARTIES.

ALLEGED CURIOUS STATEMENTS.

Lord Randolph Churchill has refused to be interviewed by newspaper representatives in the Transvaal, but the Johannesburg *Star* professes to be able to report conversations which it states Lord Randolph Churchill has held on English political prospects.

THE ISSUE OF THE GENERAL ELECTION.

"And what do you think," asked one of Lord Randolph Churchill's interlocutors, "will be the issue of the coming general election?" "The issue! Why, Mr. Gladstone will come in, of course." "But suppose Mr. Gladstone should have disappeared?" "Well, I have often thought that Lord Beaconsfield dead has been a much more potent factor on the Conservative side during the past six years than Lord Beaconsfield living could possibly have been." "Oh, I see. Saint Gladstone! And if Lord Salisbury thinks to get a new lease of power if his present Ministry can but survive the G.O.M., he may probably find that he has made a huge mistake?" "That is so. Lord Salisbury is a recluse, and his knowledge of the British elector is about on a par with mine of the electors in the planet Saturn."

MR. GLADSTONE'S HEALTH.

"But how is it, Lord Randolph," asked another, who wanted to know, "that the G.O.M. is always manifesting a sort of sneaking regard for you?"—"Is he? Well, I have no doubt Mr. Gladstone likes best those who attack him the most, and give him the best opportunities for pyrotechnic display. But somebody spoke just now of Mr. Gladstone's proximate disappearance. Certainly, he is somewhat deaf just now, but do you know that Sir Andrew Clark lately gave some friends of mine a cold shudder when he assured them that their arch enemy was physically as sound as a bell, and that there was no organic reason, so far as he could discover, why the venerable statesman should not be taking an active part in politics—yes, in this sublunary sphere!—at the middle of the next century?"

LORD RANDOLPH "IMPLORED TO LEAVE HIS PARTY."

Upon the question being moved of Lord Randolph and Mr. Chamberlain forming a party, the former is reported to have said, "I don't think you will hear much in the future of a Chamberlain-Churchill combination. From my point of view the partnership under present conditions would not be equal at all." "How so?" "Well, you know, Mr. Chamberlain made the hideous mistake of leaving his party. My party have often implored me to leave them; but I have always said, 'Oh, dear, no! You are my party, and it is my duty to remain with you, and see if I cannot make you perceive the error of your ways. I have not the slightest intention of allowing you, the misguided leaders of my party, to shake me off.' The true-blue division, of course, are greatly disgusted at my attitude—the Birmingham Tories, for example, have cooled most painfully in their affection since I was accused of striking out an independent line; but I fancy they will consider the expediency of coming round to me long before I deem it right and wise to go round to them."

THE LATE DUKE OF CLEVELAND.

The funeral of the late Duke of Cleveland took place on Friday from Raby Castle. The Duchess of Cleveland was present, and among the chief mourners were Mr. Henry de Vere Vane, who succeeds to the title of Baron Raby, and Baron Barnard, Lord Rosebery, Sir Henry Vane, Lord Leconfield, Lord Durham, Earl Stanhope, Earl Sandwich, the Marquis of Winchester, Viscount Walmer, General Meyrick, Lord Londonderry, Sir Hedworth Williamson, Sir Henry Havelock Allen, Sir William Eden, and Mr. J. Lowther, M.P. Nearly 400 of the duke's tenantry and a large number of private carriages took part in the funeral procession.

MORE BATHING ACCIDENTS.

At Dover on Friday, a young man named Parsons, while bathing in the sea, was overpowered by the waves and was drowned. —Mr. George Muller, aged 21, son of Mr. Carl Muller, a sculptor, of Camden-square, was drowned on Friday while bathing in the pond on Hampstead Heath. The body was afterwards recovered.—A Brussels correspondent states that at Blankenberg, in the sight of a large crowd, Mr. Charles Howell, a gentleman who had just been married, lost his life while attempting to save a drowning man. Two other bathers went to his assistance, and met the same fate.

THE QUEEN'S PRESENT TO ADMIRAL GERVAIS.

Before the Marengo left her anchorage the French naval attaché went on board and presented to Admiral Gervais a portrait of the Queen, which her Majesty sent him as a memento of his visit. The Queen has issued instructions for portraits of the French admiral and his principal officers to be forwarded to her.

EMBEZZLEMENT IN GLASGOW.

At Glasgow Police Court, on Saturday, William Grant, aged 32, was charged with embezzling £478 from the City of Glasgow Loan Bank Company. He had been employed there for fifteen years, but, suspicions being aroused, his books were audited, when it was discovered that he had been issuing fictitious cheques to cover his defalcations. The police state that when all is known the total defalcations will amount to £1,000.

LATEST ELECTION INTELLIGENCE.

BERKS, N. (Abingdon).—Mr. Wroughton (C.) has now decided to stand again. Mr. C. A. Price is the Gladstonite candidate.

LIVERPOOL (Exchange). — The executive committee of the Conservative Association have decided to oppose Mr. R. Neville (G.).

THE USE OF THE REVOLVER.

A boy named Edward Dodds, aged 14, was on Friday found lying in his mother's house, Tyne-road, East Gateshead, quite dead, with a revolver beside him. No explanation of the affair is forthcoming, and the manner in which the lad came by his death remains a mystery. It is, however, conjectured that he took the weapon from a drawer, and was playing with it when it went off and fatally injured him.

ALARMING BRAKE ACCIDENT.

An alarming accident happened in Prince Regent's-lane, Plaistow, on Saturday, to a brake, owned by a man named Berry, and which contained thirty passengers for the Royal Albert Docks. In going down an incline the vehicle crashed into some strong fencing on the roadside. Seeing that the fall was inevitable the driver and outside passengers leaped into an adjoining field, most of them alighting with slight bruises. One or two persons, however, sustained serious sprains. Fortunately the brake did not overturn, and the inside passengers escaped with a shaking. Although the front springs and wheels were smashed, the horses remained uninjured, having been pulled aside by the driver before he jumped off.

MR. SPURGEON.

There has been a slight improvement in Mr. Spurgeon's condition owing to his having partaken of more nourishment.

FALL OF HOUSES IN KENNINGTON.

TWO PERSONS INJURED.

On Saturday morning two houses in Bowling Green-street, Kennington, suddenly caved in, the front wall only being left standing. Two persons were injured, one seriously. The neighbours in some of the adjoining premises left their homes, fearing that they would be buried.

FOUR PERSONS KILLED BY A DRUNKEN BEAR.

A strange and terrible accident has just occurred in the neighbourhood of Vilna, in Russia. A few days ago a large tame bear, which had been trained by the servants of a country gentleman to drink votky (whisky), entered a village tavern in a fit of intoxication and killed the tavern keeper and three members of his family. The tragedy was brought about by the owner of the tavern, Isaack Rabbanovitch, attempting to snatch from the bear a keg of votky, which it had commenced to drink, after staving it in with his paws. In the conflict that ensued the infuriated animal hugged to death the tavern keeper, his two sons, and daughter. When the peasants arrived on the scene with guns they found the intoxicated animal asleep on the floor in a pool of blood and votky, surrounded by its four victims. The bear was immediately shot.

A ST. LEONARDS MYSTERY.

Considerable excitement has been caused at Hastings, in consequence of the evidence given at the inquest upon the body of a servant, aged 13, the daughter of a fly proprietor at St. Leonards, who was found dead on Tuesday in a railway tunnel between Bo-peep and St. Leonards. Active inquiries are being made by the police, and it is thought that there has been foul play.

"IN THE SWIM."

BY A CITY SHARK.

In spite of the dreadful weather and the serious damage it has done to the crops, prices are well sustained, with a distinctly rising tendency in English and American rails. In both departments, some steady buying for investment has taken place, the chief favourites being Midland, Great Western, Great Eastern, Metropolitan, Lake Shore, Louisville, and St. Paul. All of these show considerably higher than they did a week ago, nor does there seem any present likelihood of their going back. It may be as well, however, to mention that the account for the rise is becoming somewhat inflated—not dangerously so as yet, but should speculative buying continue on the same scale, there must be a re-action sooner or later. I breathe this caution because there are numbers of operators who always lose their heads when any pronounced movement sets in, either upwards or downwards, and who act as if it were guaranteed to last. It is my impression, on the contrary, that although there is a bit still left in both English and American rails, especially in the latter, top prices are not very far off. There are those, no doubt, who glibly predict an additional 10 per cent. rise for Yanks, on the strength of the enormous transport of cereals to the coast. Talk of that sort is easy enough; no doubt the granger lines are doing splendid business, but it remains to be seen whether their additional profits this autumn will increase the half-year's dividend to any sensible extent. And even if they do, where is the guarantee that they will have equally good fortune in the future? It is not reasonable that the capital value of any security should be put up by several points merely because temporary causes increased a single dividend by one per cent. or even less. The real question is whether American rails were priced too high or too low before the present "boom" began. Here we have a far more trustworthy standpoint from which to estimate their proper value. As it has always been my opinion that they were priced considerably below their intrinsic worth, I quite recognise the legitimacy of the present upward movement so far as has yet gone, and even consider that there is room for further improvement to some small extent. But I decline to believe in the "additional 10 per cent." stuff, which I regard as an attempt to egg on John Bull to reckless buying. In the case of English rails, everything depends on the clerk of the weather. The crops have not yet suffered really serious injury, although badly laid in some counties; a fine September would work wonders as a remedial agent. And I am disposed to predict that this sweet boon awaits the British farmer. As a rule, wet Augusts preface beautiful Septembers, and present meteorological indications seem to warrant that this will be the case next month. Foreign securities offer little temptation to the speculator; while "internationals" are heavily weighed upon by the threatening bankruptcy of Portugal. South American can make no headway against the paralysing effect of the enormous gold premium. It is generally considered, too, that the Baring guarantors are showing themselves disposed to sacrifice the interests of the bondholders in general to their own in particular, a foolish piece of selfishness which cannot redound to their advantage in the long run.

MONEY MARKET.

CITY, Saturday.

Markets have opened steadily. English Rails show a further improvement, being influenced by fine weather; Grand Trunk strong, preference, ½ to 1 up. The inquiry for American Rails continues, and in some cases an advance of 1 to 1½ is noticed. Mexican Rails also firm, showing rise of ½ to 1. Nitrates improved, ½. Foreign bond market almost neglected, mines dull, De Beers flat. Latest quotations:—Consols, 95 13-16 15-16, ditto Account, 95 13-16 15-16; Two-and-a-Half per Cents., 94½ 5.

FOREIGN BONDS.

Argentine, 1886, 62½, 3½	Peruvian Corpn., 16, ½
Chilian, 1886, 83, 5	Ditto, Pref., 23½, 7½
Egyptian Unified, 96, ½	Portuguese 3 p.C., 39½, ½
Ditto Daira Sanieh 96½, ½	Russian 4 per C., 98, ½
Ditto Domain, 102½, 3½	Spanish 2 per C., —, —
French 3 per Cents, 94, 5	Ditto 4 per Cents, 71, ½
Hngrn. 4 p.C., 1881, 87½, 8½	Turkish Defence, 92½, ½
Italian 5 per Cents, 89½, ½	Ditto, 1871, 95, ½
Mexican 6 p.C. 1888, 95, 6	Uruguay, 37½, 8½
Paraguay Bnds. 1886, 29, 31	Venezuela, 44, 6

BRITISH RAILWAYS.

Brighton Ordnry., 156, 8	Metropolitan, 84½, 5½
Ditto Defrd., 146½, 7½	Ditto District, 29½, 9½
Caledonian, 114½, ½	Midland, 159, ½
Chatham Ordinary, 18½, ½	North British, 38, ½
Ditto, Pref., 108, 9	North-Eastern, 157½, ½
East Lon. Cnsldtd., 3, ½	North Staffordshire, 122, 3
Great Eastern, 89½, ½	North-Western, 174½, 5½
Great Northern A, 72, 4	Sheffield Ordinary, 60, 1½
Ditto Pref., 108, 10	Ditto, Defrd., 34½, 5
Great Western, 162½, 3	South-Eastern, 114, 16
Hull and Barnsley, 33, ½	Ditto, Defrd., 84½, 5
Lanc. & Yrkshire, 110½, 11½	South-Western, 186, 8

UNITED STATES RAILWAYS.

Central Pacific, 33, ½	Norfk & West. Prf., 55½, ½
Chgo. Mil. & St. Paul, 70½, ½	North Pacific Pref., 73, ½
Dnvr & Rio Grande, 17½, ½	Ohio & Mis. Ord., 22½, 3½
Erie, 25½, 6½	Ontario, 18½, 19
Illinois Central, 102, 4	Pennsylvania, 54½, 5½
Louisvile & Nshvile, 78½, ½	Reading, 17½, ½
Lake Shore, 119, 20	Union Pacific, 41½, 2½
Missouri & Texas, 17½, ½	Wabash Common, 13, 14
New York Central, 107, 8	Pref., 28½, ½

OTHER AMERICAN RAILWAYS.

Canadian Pacific, 89½, ½	Gd. Trunk 3rd Pref., 28, ½
Grand Trunk Ord., 10½, ½	Mexican Ord., 35½, 6
Ditto 1st Pref., 66½, 7½	Ditto 1st Pref., 110½, 11½
Ditto 2nd Pref., 48½, ½	Ditto 2nd Pref., 69½, 69½

MINES.

Cape Copper, 2½, ½	Montana, —, —
De Beers, 11⅞, ½	Mysore, 3, ¼
Jubilee, 3½, ½	Rio Tinto, 21½, ½
Jumpers, 7, ½	Salisbury, —, —
Mason and Barry, 5½, ½	Simmer & Jack, 9½, ½

MISCELLANEOUS.

Allsopp, Ordinary, 26, 7	Guinness, Ordinary, 219, 21
Barrett's Brewery, ½, 1	Hotchkiss, 1½, ½
Bryant and May, 13½, 14½	Nordenfeldt, ½, ½
Gas Light and Coke A, 230, 3	Spratt's Patent, 7, ½

It is probable, writes a correspondent, that the Garter which is vacant through the death of the Duke of Cleveland will not be conferred on anybody for the present. There is a dearth of suitable candidates for the blue ribbon.

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